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AND BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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The Wife's Lament.

He thinks I am silly for wanting a kiss
When he leaves me at morning to go to his store;
That the notion is weak in a gay world like this,
And the process to him is a "blundering bore."

So I watch him go humming away down the street,
And a tear fills my eye, though 'tis hard to confess;
And I cannot but think how delightful and sweet
Would the whole day have been with that little caress.

I go to my work: it seems heavy and long—
When that one little kiss would have made it so light;
And I try to grow lively by singing a song,
But it dies in a sigh for that one little slight.

I'll love him, I'll cling to him unto the end,
And make him as happy as love has the power,
And who knows but an eye-glass some angel will send
To show how I long for one lover-like hour?

"THE CARAVAN HAS COME."

The following sketch from a new book, is so true to life and so full of the natural that we make room for it, knowing that every man who was once a boy, and as a boy saw the caravan when it entered his town, will fully appreciate it:

The spring work was done, the crops were doing finely, and the summer was well advanced, when the neighborhood was one day thrown into a state of joyful excitement by the arrival of a menagerie.

It passed by Mr. Chatford's house on its way to the Basin; and Kate and Mrs. Pipkin, followed by Mr. Pipkin, ran out to see the long line of wagons, some drawn by four and even six horses, the band riding in their magnificent chariot, and O, most wonderful sight of all, the two elephants!

"They've got the animals' cages in them big, close wagons," said Mr. Pipkin—"bears and painters, and hyenies, and rhinocereces, and monkeys."

"Monkeys! O, monkeys!" cried little Kate, beside herself with excitement. "Where's Jack? Where's Moses? O, where are they?"

"But you can't see the monkeys, child!" said Mrs. Pipkin.

"No, but I can think of them! And, dear, dear! I wish mother was at home, to say I can go to the show to-morrow! I believe I shall die if I don't go and see the darling monkeys!"

The boys now came running; and although Mrs. Pipkin warned them that dinner was ready, curiosity proved stronger than appetite, and away they sped, following the managerie up the road.

"They've stopped!" cried Jack. "Hurry, and we shall see the elephants yet!"

They ran on, and found that the whole caravan had come to a halt at Welby's Brook. A few of the lighter wagons had crossed, but the bridge proving rather shaky, its strength was to be tested before the heavier wagons should attempt to go over. The boys were wondering what sort of test would be applied, when Jack exclaimed, "The elephant! they are going to try the big elephant on it!"

There were two elephants; one a huge, formidable, surly-looking old fellow, with monstrous tusks, and a tremendous trunk, which he kept constantly in motion, now swinging to and fro over the ground, now pulling a tuft of grass and stuffing it into his mouth, or using it to brush away the flies from his shoulders and legs, and now casting little volleys of sand over his back. The other elephant was about two-thirds grown, and was without tusks.

"You'd better keep away!" cried one of the keepers to the boys, as they were inclined to press near. "Accidents may happen."

So they jumped over the roadside fence, and viewed from behind that convenient barrier all that passed.

The big elephant was now led forward by his keeper to the edge of the bridge, where he paused, and carefully placed one foot on the timbers. That was enough. Having felt the structure shake beneath his weight, he drew back, and was then taken around through the bed of the stream below the bridge.

Preparations were then made to send the heavy wagons across in the same way. As the farther bank was steep, the teams had to be doubled; and so one after another the wagons passed.

"I wonder what the animals in the cages think, going down and then up, and shaking about in that way!" said Moses.

At last came the heaviest wagon of all. Eight of the finest horses were attached to it, and it went reeling and plunging down the bank. It crossed the stream safely, and was ascending the further bank, the eight horses springing with all their might, when it stuck in the mud, and all their efforts to start it forward once more were in vain. Phin screamed with delight.

"They're stuck! the rhinoceros wagon is stuck in the bank, and they never can get him away!"

"It looks so, by George!" said Moses. "There's no chance for any more horses, as I see; they'll break something, if any more are put on."

"O, I'm glad I came!" cried Phin, climbing up on the fence. "Say! Ab, Jase!" he called out to the Welby boys, who had just arrived, "we've got a rhinoceros in the mud here, did ye know it?"

"How do you know it's a rhinoceros?" said Jack. "It may be the lions. You wouldn't laugh quite so loud, if the wagon should tip over and they should break out."

Phin changed countenance, and turned to see if the way was clear behind him. "I'm going to climb that tree!" said he, starting for a little birch near the fence. "Lions can't climb, can they?"

"Look!" said Jack. "See what they are going to do with the little elephant!"

The "little" elephant would have been thought big enough if the enormous size of his companion had not made him appear small by comparison. Viewed beside the largest horses belonging to the caravan, his bulk was immense; and now an opportunity had arrived to compare his strength with theirs.

His keeper led him down into the bed of the stream, and placed him in the rear of the mired wagon, with his nose against it. Then he gave him a signal. The elephant began to push. He did not seem to put forth his strength, and yet the wagon which the eight horses could not move was lifted slowly and steadily forward up the bank. The horses did not start until after the wagon did, and then they had little to do but to keep out of its way, until the elephant was withdrawn.

The boys were thrilled with wonder and admiration at this display of docility and power, in the young animal. Jack declared he wouldn't have missed the sight "for anything;" and that he would have "given anything" if the folks had all been there to see it.

I really cannot omit the ride the "ladies and" "gentlemen" had on the young elephant's back, the day of the show. He had a saddle put upon him, surmounted by something which Mr. Pipkin called "kind of a pew." This "pew" was elegantly cushioned, and capable of seating several persons.

"Now," said the keeper, "any ladies who would like to ride on the elephant can have an opportunity, such as will not probably occur to them again in the course of their lives."

Not a lady stirred.

"The animal," he went on, "is, as you see, perfectly docile and harmless. Hundreds of ladies—some of the first rank—have ridden on his back, both in this country and in Europe; and no accident has ever happened during these performances."

Thereupon a lady stepped forward; and, encouraged by her example, another, and then another, followed.

"I am going! would you?" said Mrs. Pipkin, excitedly. "I believe I will!"

"Mis' Pipkin! Mis' Pipkin!" remonstrated her husband; "its a terrible resk! Don't you ventur'! You'll git a broken neck!"

"Mr. Pipkin!" said Mrs. Pipkin, severely, "I'm ashamed of you!"

Other ladies were pressing forward, and she made haste to take her place with them, while her husband excited a good deal of merriment by calling anxiously after her, "Mis' Pipkin! Mis' Pipkin! you're crazy! Heavens an airth! You're crazy, Mis' Pipkin!"

As many as twenty ladies presented themselves, eight of whom—Mrs. Pipkin being of the number—mounted the steps and took seats in the cushioned box on the elephant's back.

"She 'ill git killed! they'll all be spilt out when the elephant goes to git up!" said Mr. Pipkin, nervously. "I declare, if she don't beat all the women!"

The door of the box being closed, Napoleon, at a sign from his master, rose carefully to his feet, carrying saddle and ladies up with him without spilling one. Then the spectators cheered, and the ladies on the elephant waved their handkerchiefs in triumph.

After a few turns about the area, the elephant was made to kneel again, and the ladies dismounted. Eight others then took their places, rode round the ring a few times, and afterward retired in like manner.

"Now," said the keeper, "would any gentlemen like to ride?"

A dozen sprang to their feet, and, strange to say, Mr. Pipkin was one of them.

"Mr. Pipkin! Mr. Pipkin!" said Mrs. Pipkin, sarcastically, "you'll get a broken neck!"

"I'm going to have my ride on the elephant as well as you, by hokey!" And Mr. Pipkin crowded forward into the ring.

No sooner, however, had the twelve gentlemen presented themselves, than the saddle was quietly removed, and they were invited to mount the ladder and take seats on Napoleon's bare back. Three declined the honor, and retired amid the jeers of the multitude. Some of the remaining nine would also, doubtless, have gladly withdrawn, but for the dread of ridicule. One of these was Mr. Pipkin, who declared afterward that he "didn't exactly fancy the idee of straddlin' the critter bare-backed;" but, having committed himself to the enterprise, he "wa'n't the sort o' man to back out."

Mrs. Pipkin, however, seeing the saddle removed, was seized with genuine alarm; and, rising in her seat, she beckoned, and cried in a shrill voice, "Mr. Pipkin! Mr. Pipkin! don't you ventur'! you will get a broken limb! Mr. Pipkin, you are insane!" to the infinite amusement of the spectators.

The elephant rose, not quite so carefully as when he bore a fairer burden, but the nine men clung fast, each to the man before him, while the foremost kept his seat firmly on the animal's neck. So they were all carried safely up, and afterwards borne in ludicrous state around the ring. Mr. Pipkin, as he passed the bench where his friends were seated, waved his hand, and puckered his lips about his big front teeth with a droll smile. But his career of triumph was short. Napoleon suddenly stopped. His keeper stood facing him, with crossed arms.

"Gentlemen," said he, "this is a very docile and intelligent animal, as you observe, but he sometimes has the ague. I think he is about to be taken by a fit."

He opened his arms, probably as a signal, and immediately Napoleon began to shake. He shook till Mr. Pipkin screamed, "The ladder! quick! take me off! le' me git down!" He continued to shake, harder and harder, like a small mountain swayed to and fro by a violent earthquake, and off went two gentlemen over his tail. He shook again, and off went two more on one side and one on the other. The next man was Mr. Pipkin. He clung fast to the body of the man before him, who did the same to the next, who hugged as for dear life his fellow on the elephant's neck. But the ague was too much for them, and all went tumbling to the ground together.

Roars of laughter greeted this final catastrophe, which was considered the greatest sport of the day. Nobody was seriously hurt, and the manner in which the men picked themselves up as they fell, and ran away from the elephant's legs, seemed to amuse everybody except poor Mrs. Pipkin.

Fish as Food.

Fish, as an important article of diet, is becoming more and more appreciated. It is believed that the use of fish with one meal each day would contribute essentially to the activity of the intellect, and render one more capable of brain labor without fatigue or exhaustion. By chemical analysis it is found that fish contains a greater proportion of phosphorus than any other class of animal food; and this element generally varies according to the habits of the fish, those of most rapid movement containing the greatest proportion of phosphorus. Hence it is that salmon and trout are most highly prized, and command the highest prices in our markets. Articles containing a large proportion of phosphorus are considered the richest "brain food," but in land animals this element is chiefly found in the bones, combined with lime.

Private Life of Justice Chase.

As the smallest details in the histories of great men are of value, a few words about the daily routine of Mr. Chase's life may not be uninteresting. He was always an early riser, and he took a short walk or spent a few minutes over his books before breakfast. The morning prayers he read with solemnity, first gathering about him all the inmates of his house, down to the humblest domestic. From the breakfast-table he went, when Secretary, directly to the Treasury; when Chief Justice there still remained an hour or more before it was necessary to leave for the Court. This was spent in his library in the preparation of his opinions, in writing or dictating letters, in interviews with friends, or leisurely perusal of the morning paper. He invariably walked to the capitol when the weather permitted. The stretch from Edgewood to the capitol was one that would have discouraged many a younger and more vigorous man; it was over two miles of rough road, exposed in winter to the full sweep of cutting winds; but the coldest mornings, blowing fiercely at that, never dismayed him. Leaving the bench at three, he generally returned in his modest one-horse carriage. The evening was passed in study, reading, conversation with friends; in the season, he could hardly escape a party or a reception. His amusements were few and simple. At one time, chess occupied a portion of almost every evening. Croquet he was very fond of, and played with the same zest when his hand had lost much of its strength and precision. The sight of cards was intolerable to him; he would not suffer their presence in his house. Backgammon was one of his favorites, and he would often join in some children's game with as much delight as the children themselves.

Crude Petroleum for Fuel.

The *Scientific American* is indebted to a correspondent at Norristown, Pa., for a communication in reply to comments upon the above subject. He states that further trials, from which more exact data may be expected, will shortly be made; and it is therefore unnecessary to give his present letter in full. He informs us that the price of coal at Lamokin, Pa., is $6.30 per ton, and the price of crude oil 6¼ cents per gallon in bulk; and, on an allowance of 4 lbs. of coal per horse power per hour as a basis, he figures the relative costs of the two fuels at $5.40 for coal for ten hours, and $4.37½ for the petroleum.

In respect to an allowance of 4 lbs. of coal per hour, he says: "That is, of course, when the boiler and engine are most favorably constructed. But you are aware that, as a general thing, this will not hold good," etc. We will here remind our correspondent, and others who are studying on steam power, that a favorably constructed boiler and engine, properly run, should consume not over two pounds of coal per hour per horse power, and it is this quantity of fuel that they must beat, if they expect to drive coal out of use. We allowed 4 lbs. for the particular engine referred to, because more than half the fuel actually required to do the work is ordinarily wasted. But it is an unnecessary waste.

Nearly all of the ocean steamers now plying between New York and Liverpool run on 2¼ lbs. per horse power per hour, some of them on 2 lbs., while the Cowper compound marine engine runs on 1½ lbs. This latter is the best practice yet reached, we believe; but theoretically, we ought to use only ¼ of a pound of coal per horse power per hour.

The Hop Crop.

The entire crop in the United States is now gathered, and we estimate the quantity as follows:—

New York	6,500,000 pounds.
Wisconsin and Iowa	3,000,000 pounds.
Other Western States	600,000 pounds.
Eastern and remaining States	1,700,000 pounds.
Total	11,800,000 pounds.

About 60,000 bales, which, with the old hops on hand fit to use, will leave a deficit of say 35,000 bales, which must be supplied by importation.

The quality will not on the average compare favorably with last year's crop, when there were scarcely any really poor hops.

With a tight money market, and brewers not inclined to purchase except for present use, and dealers buy only to fill orders; and they are offering from forty to forty-five cents for good to prime hops. There is no present demand for poor hops, though those of fair quality may find purchasers at thirty-five cents.

New York dealers are offering to deliver good Continental hops, later in the season, at forty-two and one-half cents. Most brewers would prefer prime American at forty-five cents.

The Dry Goods Trade.

A reporter visited a large number of the leading dry goods merchants of New York to learn the effect produced on the trade by the Wall street disturbances, the present state of the trade, and its prospects. Among all the firms called upon a most cheerful and hopeful state of affairs seemed to exist. The panic created a state of distrust, and there was in most instances a large falling off in trade for a month past, compared with the same time last year. This seemed more particularly to be the case with commission dealers, but the trade was on a firm and not an inflated basis, hence not so extensively affected by the panic as some other branches of business; the manufacture and demand were nearly equal, and but for the distrust created by stock gamblers, the fall business would have been better than that of any previous year. The latest panic had no perceptible effect, and orders and collections have been steadily on the increase.

What Transportation Does.

A writer in a monthly magazine in discussing the transportation question, says that the effect upon value of land per acre of a change of one cent per one hundred pounds in value of crop ranges from 76 cents in Kentucky, the lowest, to $1.68 in Nebraska. Thus, from a farm nine hundred miles from New York a change in freight rates of one nine-hundredth of one cent per one hundred pounds, or one forty-fifth of one cent per ton, per mile, will affect the value of wheat land in Illinois one dollar an acre.

The former peddler of Vermont fell out with Vanderbilt, and their quarrel was worth, during the year 1870, one-fifth of a cent per ton per mile to the farmers; $9,000,000 on the crop of wheat alone, if it had all been shipped at the reduced rate. In July, 1872, somebody raised the rates from the West five cents per one hundred pounds. His act cost the farmers millions of dollars.

The Ashantee War.

One of the causes of the Ashantee war by England is thus told: Another of the causes which have helped to bring about the present state of affairs is the capture of some missionaries, four years ago, by the Ashantees. These warriors had made a raid and met with some resistance from the Aquapims, who made a stand at a deserted mission-house. From the fact of the mission-house having been used, the Ashantees declared that the former occupants had assisted their enemies, and accordingly summoned the missionaries at the next station to their camp. These men refused to fly, saying they were not fighting men, and had nothing to do with the war. Notwithstanding this protestation they were taken prisoners to Coomassie, the Ashantee capital. Mr. Ramseyer, head of the mission, had unfortunately his wife and child with him, and they shared all the sufferings to which he and his two companions were exposed. Some months ago the Ashantees agreed to relieve those captives. They at first demanded £4,000 as a ransom, but subsequently reduced their demand to £1,000. This sum was lodged in the hands of two merchants at Cape Coast Castle, and the captives were marched to the Prah-su. All thought their release certain when two merchants appeared on successive days, each saying the staff he carried was the King's stick, (the messengers in this part of Africa always carry a staff, dagger, or some recognized emblem of office to show from whom they come), and that he was the proper man to receive the ransom money. As there could be little doubt that whichever it had been given to would have been declared to be the wrong man, the Government decided to give it to neither till they were certain of fairer dealings. The Ashantees were very angry at their want of success, and marched their captives back to Coomassie, treating them with every indignity, compelling the wife of the missionary to march divested of every article of dress. She was indebted to one more compassionate than the rest for a country cloth to wrap around her. Her child died for want of proper nourishment. It should be stated that the guard in charge of a Mr. Lawson, a black man, who escorted the black chief Achampong, were detained prisoners at Coomassie. When the present war broke out Mr. Lawson was compelled to carry the war-drum upon his head, two men beating it to summon the people to arms. Two of the guard were sent back with a letter dated February 23, addressed to the Governor, and setting forth the determination of the Ashantees to gain their point. The letter was signed by all the missionaries to show that they were alive. The messengers were two months in performing a six day's journey from Coomassie to Cape Coast. It was then reported that the chiefs had taken a solemn oath to remain three years in the Fantee country, which oath they would endeavor to the utmost to keep, as it is certain death to those who break it.

The Father of American Methodism.

In Washington county, N. Y., there is a quiet little village rejoicing in the rather pretentiously scholastic name of Cambridge. It is a comfortable, secluded place, in no way more remarkable than many of the other quiet villages of Washington, Rensselaer and the adjoining counties. This is the market-place for the surrounding district, and its little community is in all respects very much like the other little communities near-by—fair types of well-to-do American citizens.

In this little town there lived, about a hundred years ago, a man who afterwards became widely known as a principal founder of one of the great American religious denominations. His name is not to be found in the current biographical dictionaries of the day, but it occupies a high place in the history of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Philip Embury, a preacher not of culture or brilliancy, but of rare persuasive and magnetic power, and one of the most ardent of the followers of Wesley, was one of the fathers of American Methodism, and will always find recognition in the history of that church.

In his later days Embury lived at Ash Grove, near Cambridge, where, to support himself, he followed the occupation of a carpenter and a shoemaker, at the same time preaching frequently. He lived a life of earnest usefulness and died a poor man, as he had always been; but when he fell, a mighty man had fallen in Israel. Lately a monument has been erected to his memory. It is thirty-one feet high, made of granite, an obelisk in form, and weighing twenty-eight tons. The dedicatory services were very interesting.

On 'Change.

When the Stock Exchange was first opened, after having been closed seven days, a strange scene was witnessed. For an hour before the appointed time an unruly crowd had sought vainly to gain admittance at the doors. But a force of policemen guarded the building, and only members of the Stock Exchange were allowed to enter until ten o'clock. The instant the doors were opened there was a rush for the galleries, and every one stood on tiptoe to watch the brokers below, and catch the first figures of stock. The brokers came crowding into the room amidst the wildest confusion and noise. They seemed good-natured enough, but crazy with excitement. With difficulty quiet was obtained for the president to speak, and then everybody hushed only in expectation of hearing startling news of business failures. They heard nothing of the kind, however; with a few brief remarks the president stated the rules which had been adopted by the Governing Committee, for the conducting of the business of the Exchange. Wild and long-continued applause followed the reading of these resolutions; and then the brokers remembered that there were stocks to be bought and sold. For a while the ordinary spectator could only fancy that a fearful riot was going on, such were the strange, confusing shouts; but gradually the excitement subsided, and business proceeded in the ordinary way.

According to a writer in the *Popular Science Monthly*, a house should be so placed that the direct rays of the sun can have free admission into the living apartments, because the sun's rays impart a healthy and invigorating quality to the air, and stimulate vitality of human beings as they do those of plants, and without sunlight human beings, as well as plants, would sicken and die. The aspect, therefore, should be south-east.

For President and Vice-President.

The Proposed Amendment of the Constitution of the United States.

The Committee on Privileges and Elections of the United States Senate at the last session of Congress were instructed during the recess to the meeting of the next Congress to consider the subject of the constitutional amendment suggested, and to report their views and conclusions thereon to the Senate at their earliest convenience after the reassembling of that body. In obedience to these instructions the committee have argued upon the following propositions as expedient to be embodied in a new amendment of the constitution:—

1. To abolish the Electoral Colleges.
2. That the President and Vice President be elected by the people voting directly for the candidates.
3. That each State shall be divided into as many districts as the State is entitled to Representatives in Congress, to be composed of contiguous territory, compact in form, and as nearly equal in population as may be, and the person having the highest number of votes for President in each district shall receive the vote of that district, which shall count one Presidential vote; that each State shall be entitled to two Presidential voters at large, which shall be counted for the person having the highest number of votes in the whole State.
4. The person having the highest number of such Presidential votes in the United States shall be the President.
5. These provisions to be applicable to the election of Vice President.
6. Congress shall have power to provide for holding and conducting the election for President and Vice President, and to establish a tribunal for the decision of contests as to the vote in any district or State, and make regulations governing the proceedings of these tribunals.

Take the Farm.

The *Phrenological Journal* has received and wisely answered the following question from a farmer's son:

"I am 21 years old, and am learning telegraphing. My father offers to give me a hundred acres of good land (60 acres improved), and a team, if I will go to farming. What would you advise me to do?"

Answer.—You have been brought up to farming, and understand it, and will be at home in it. If you have a good body and strength to work, take the land and the horses and wagon, and resolve to be one of the best farmers in your county.

If you engage in telegraphing, you will have irregular hours, temptations to fast living, and various excitements, a liability to be broken up in local, home arrangements, and when you begin to want salary enough to support a family, a boy 18 years old, or a young woman, who will work for small pay, will take your place, and you will be left without a business. Take the farm, and become a settled, permanent and influential citizen. Take the farm, and let these learn telegraphy who have no farm offered to them, and to whom such an opportunity will be a blessing. We want a million more farmers—good ones—more than we want anything else in this country. There is such ill-advised eagerness on the part of multitudes to rush to cities and railway lines to become merchants, artisans, railroaders, operators, speculators, &c., that the lands are left uncultivated, or surrendered to shiftless Americans, to foreigners, many of whom are ignorant of American ideas, uncultured in all things, and calculated to make very indifferent farmers and not the best of citizens. But they are becoming masters of the soil, and Americans are becoming the floating, landless population in their own country. Take the farm.

Sponges.

The collection of sponge in the Levant is dignified by the title of fishing, and partakes very much of the nature of the process practiced to obtain pearls; inasmuch as divers go down in some eight or ten fathoms of water, taking with them a triangular-shaped piece of stone to conquer the buoyancy. A rope is attached to this stone, and held by companions in the boat. Once down, the diver's object is to wade rapidly to the pieces of rock bearing the growing sponge; this he rapidly tears off, till he has as much as he can conveniently carry, or till his power of remaining below is exhausted, when he pulls his rope, and is rapidly hauled up into the boat. In some parts of the East, though, the diving is not practiced, but the sponges are collected from shallower water by means of a fork at the end of a long pole. In this way the pieces are forced or dragged from the rock, but very often at the expense of the sponge, which is thus made ragged and unsalable. A similar process is followed out in the West Indies, a long fork being used in place of the diving.

Kissing Officers.

A Toledo journal records the number of kisses given at a reception of public men. The occasion was the meeting of army officers in that place; and President Grant and Generals Sherman, Sheridan, and Custer were selected as marks. General Sherman, it seems, kissed the most babies, 31 in all, and General Grant stood second in the list. General Custer kissed the largest number of "little girls" and "ladies," 43 of the former and 67 of the latter, but was not partial to the babies. General Sheridan was second on the lady's list, while Generals Grant and Sherman were far down on the list. The reporter accuses some of the ladies of performing a flank movement and obtaining two kisses of the same hero.

A NOBLE SACRIFICE.—Among the first who hastened to the relief of the Shreveport sufferers was a beautiful young lady, of Philadelphia, who was willing to brave even the terror of death to give aid and comfort to the helpless victims of a terrible scourge. She was Agnes, the daughter of a United States naval officer deceased, and was adopted by S. and Agnes Arnold, of Philadelphia, when scarcely three years old. At Shreveport her noble bravery and devotion gained for her the title of Angel Agnes. One night, while walking with a sick child in her arms, she fell down a stairway and fractured her spine, and died in great agony. Only a few days previous, her intended husband, who had followed her to Shreveport, died with the fever. Both bodies will be brought to Philadelphia for burial.

Chinese Beggars.

In China, begging is reduced to a system. One class have a head man, a sort of king, raised to his high dignity on account of his superior talents as a knave and extorter of money. "Whatever the beggars procure by begging," says the writer of a Chinese romance, "is given to the head man; and in time of rain or snow, when they cannot follow their calling, their chief provides them with food and supplies them with clothing." The head man's duties are to estimate the wealth and resources of the chief shops in the cities, excepting, it is said, those of tailors and other artisans. He goes round to the owners of these shops, and bargains with them till they come to satisfactory terms. Two slips of paper, one green and the other red, are then pasted up in the shop, on which are set forth the head man's name, the amount of black-mail agreed upon, the days of payment, and a warning to the fraternity not to annoy the shopkeeper. The shop is thus protected, for the time being, against molestation by this man's tribe; but if the owner refuses to come to terms, the consequences are disastrous, for a crowd of ragged, filthy, brazen-faced, stentorian-voiced beggars is let loose upon him, and the transaction of business is rendered almost, if not quite, impossible, until at length, in his despair, he gladly agrees to pay a heavier contribution than at first demanded. The payment thus made by large shops is from thirty to thirty-five shillings per year. Only men are admitted into the beggars' clubs or guilds, and they all draw from the funds, accumulated as before described, certain stipulated sums, according to their abilities. The ceremonies attending births, marriages, and deaths furnish the beggars with great opportunities. If a wedding be going on, they appear, shouting, "Good luck to you! may you grow in wealth and increase in honors! may your halls be filled with gold and precious stones! may you have numerous sons and daughters! good luck to you, good luck to you!" On receiving a small gratuity they depart; but only to reappear the next day, and after the expression of further congratulatory sentiments, to demand the fragments of the marriage feast. Much the same takes place after funeral feasts, and on such occasions it sometimes happens that a considerable sum has to be distributed among the beggars before they will allow the burial or ancestral sacrifice to proceed without interruption. To attain their end, they will even go the length of getting into the grave and preventing the coffin from being lowered. The following is a curious use to which beggars are sometimes turned. When a very irate creditor is weary of his debtor's delay, and cares more to annoy the man than to possess his money, he gives his bill to these beggars—compounding, perhaps, for part of the spoils; and sends them day by day to worry the miserable debtor into settling the account. Among their other means of gaining a living, beggars are employed to bury criminals after an execution; others, again, act the parts of shipwrecked sailors, &c., &c., and spread before them on the ground a harrowing description of their supposed sufferings. Some attach wisps of straw to their children, implying thereby that, in consequence of the extreme distress of the parents, they were for sale; though, if the truth were known, it would probably be found that these very children had been before hired to be pinched, and made to cry in order to excite pity.

Asleep in the Cars.

I quite forgot everything, myself included, says a Paris correspondent, as I watched the feats of a mesmerist with a beautiful young lady. He was a great burly fellow, dressed in the toggery of the Eastern juggler. She was lithe and spirituelle, in a rich dress with flowing sleeves. She stood on a stool on a dais resting on a magnificent great square of Turkish carpet. He made a few passes over her, but not at first touching her, then pressing his hands about her face with a sort of dumb incantation. Then two supports were placed under her elbows, and the operator proceeded with incredible rapidity, waving his arms over her head and down her side, and using his great wand in the same way, never touching though. Under this her eyes closed gradually and she passed completely into his control. Then the miracles began. Bayard Taylor has described this in his Oriental books, but I always thought his imagination was affected by the far-away strangeness of the scene where he witnessed it. But here it was re-enacted before us, more wonderful even than Taylor describes it. When the girl had evidently lost all sensibility, except as emanating from the magician, he quickly removed the stool on which she stood. She was then in the air, supported only by her elbows. Then one of these supporters was removed and she seemed more a spirit than a material body. But she was motionless as a picture. We were left but the moment to wonder at this miracle of nature's law or gravity defied. She was plastic as clay or a waxen body, and the operator gave her most fantastic shapes of grace and poetry. One after another of the figures of mythology were represented, each one increasing in beauty, and each requiring a more difficult pose. At last great white wings were fixed to her shoulders, a golden trumpet was placed in one hand and held as if being sounded, her figure was given the exact attitude of one in flight, and the great lights that made the amphitheatre bright as day before were slowly turned low, a light of pale gold came streaming upon her from the roof, giving her a glorified, angelic look that thrilled the vast audience that was hanging in breathless silence upon the wondrous spectacle till one could almost feel it tremble.

What a Father Thinks.

Gen. M. D. Leggett, father of the Cornell student who was killed by falling from a precipice, writes to the Washington *Star* that he is convinced that his son's death was entirely accidental and in no way connected with hazing. He says the young man had asked and received the consent of his parents to join the secret society, and continues: "Mortimer was there of his own free will, and was with his own chosen friends. In the ceremonies of that awful night, those students had in view Mortimer's pleasure and profit, and had no more expectation of danger or accident than he had. I cannot, therefore, find it in my heart to specially blame these young men nor Cornell University."

There is $50,000,000 of United States fractional currency in circulation.

Items of Interest.

A Sheboygan man said: "Lucy Smith, I can't fool away my time courting; will you marry me?" And Lucy put her little hand in his and said she would.

A large number of ladies in Springfield have been poisoned while gathering forest leaves this fall. One physician has twenty cases of poisoning by alder leaves.

A prosperous Princeton (Ill.) merchant has for his motto, "Early to bed and early to rise, never get tight, and advertise, let your wares be known if you are wise."

The manner of advertising for a husband in Java is by placing an empty flower pot on the portico roof—which is as much as to any, "Young lady here—Husband wanted."

The *Kansas Magazine* says that "the people do not, in these days, lay hold of a man in the highway and hedge him in and force an office on him and garrote him into honors."

Artificial wants are more numerous and lead to more expense than natural wants; from this cause the rich are oftener in greater want of money than those who have but a bare competency.

A dagger of cut steel thrust under the hatband or through the bow that fastens down a long plume is the most fashionable ornament of the fashionable English walking hats of this season.

It is not isolated great deeds which do most to form a character, but small conterminous acts, touching and blending into one another. The greenness of a field comes not from trees, but blades of grass.

A writer in the *Popular Science Monthly* says that in boxing a child's ears there is danger of compressing the air in the ear so as to burst the thin membrane called the tympanum upon which the sense of hearing depends.

There surely never was a time more loudly calling for the outpouring of the spirit of benevolence than the present. Something should be done at once for the unfortunates who are now looking forward to a cheerless, perhaps hopeless winter.

The famous wit and beauty, Lady Wortley Montague, made the most sarcastic observation ever published about her own sex. "It goes far," she said, "to reconcile me to being a woman when I reflect that I am thus in no danger of ever marrying one."

The Grand Rapids *Eagle* says: "We will in a few days publish the names of those of our citizens whose private business will not permit them to become candidates for Congress. It was at first our intention to publish the names of aspirants, but our space is too limited.

Thackeray tells us of a woman begging alms from him, who, when she saw him put his hand in his pocket, cried out: "May the blessing of God follow you all your life!" But, when he only pulled out his snuff-box, immediately added: "And never overtake ye."

Recently the figures were given of the amount of chewing gum or wax manufactured by a New Jersey firm, and now a Western paper chronicles the poisoning and narrow escape from death of three little girls who had been chewing this concoction of red oxide of mercury and beeswax.

Imprisonment for debt is still very common in England. Only about a year ago 8,000 debtors were committed to the county jails, and there is much complaint among the London papers because so many of this class of prisoners are kept in confinement at the public expense, the cost of their maintenance far exceeding their debts.

The death of pensioners does not cause any decrease in the amount of pensions paid. Whenever a pensioner dies his pension goes to his dependents, so that now the dependant roll of pensioners is two-thirds of the whole; that is, one-third of the amount of money paid as pensions is received by pensioners, and two-thirds by dependents.

We do not remember ever to have met with anything like the cool self-complacency exhibited in the following from a Georgia newspaper: "The amiable and delicious Miss Pilkington, whose charms of mind and person have turned the heads of our gallants, now does her hair in braids, and patronizes this paper exclusively in her personal make-up."

Postmaster Burt gave a lecture on the postal service at Boston last week, and illustrated the proverbial carelessness of letter writers by showing his audience two hundred letters taken in the office the previous day, which were not properly prepaid or directed, and two hundred and fifty postal cards with all sorts of messages on the backs, but not a sign of a direction on the face.

The scarcity of animal food in London has led to the adoption of one rather curious means of increasing the supply. A number of rabbit establishments have been started in different parts of London, and are said to be paying very well. At these places rabbits are being bred in large numbers, and if they increase at their present rate they will make an appreciable addition to the food of London.

So numerous are the mosquitoes in some localities of South America, that the wretched inhabitants sleep with their bodies covered with sand three or four inches deep, the head only being left out; which they cover with a cloth; and travelers have been obliged to have recourse to the same expedient. Even thick clothes afford at best a very partial protection, being readily penetrated with the sharp proboscis of the insect.

It appears that young Leggett, who fell down a precipice at Cornell University and was killed, was put through an initiation into the mysteries of the Kappa Alpha fraternity, and was blindfolded at the time. The sad accident in itself, of course, proves nothing as to the wisdom or folly of the proceedings, but it does indicate that they were conducted with inexcusable carelessness. Leaving a man blindfolded to grope about a precipice fifty feet high could hardly have been meant for a joke.

An old cook, a Frenchman, who says that he recently tasted Welsh rarebit for the first time, sends us the following recipe for making French rarebit, which he thinks will be found a great deal better than the Welsh: Take three ounces of cheese, cut it in small square pieces, and set it to fry with a little piece of butter. When your cheese begins to melt, have three eggs beaten up with salt and pepper. Pour them upon your cheese. Stir and roll it all into a sort of muff, and take it off. The whole operation should not take more than one or two minutes.

Weekly Gazette and Reporter.

FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1873.

HISTORY OF WEYMOUTH.—The motion made at the Town meeting in Weymouth on Tuesday last, to employ a competent person to prepare a history of the venerable town, is one of much importance, as the passing years are obliterating the memories of ancient days, and adding to the difficulty in obtaining facts relative to family history and other matter which will demand the attention of a compiler of a town historical record. Some of our neighboring towns have been indebted to private enterprise in securing such records, but in each case the work has been performed at large pecuniary sacrifice on the part of the compilers, and thus we cannot reasonably anticipate the inception of such a work by private effort. As Weymouth has the distinguishing honor of being the second oldest settlement in the State, it really seems incumbent on the citizens that public effort should be made to secure a complete and authentic record of its history, and that the work should be commenced at once. The Committee appointed at the Town meeting to concert measures for the 250th anniversary of the settlement of the town, and to whom was also delegated the procurement of a proper historian, comprises some of our most public-spirited citizens, and they will, no doubt adopt such measures as shall secure a history acceptable to the town.

Walker's Perfumes, at Williams', Weymouth Landing. Try them.

IMPROVEMENT OF COMMERCIAL ST.—The County Commissioners, after viewing the proposed widening and straightening on Commercial street, Weymouth, have notified the Selectmen that they think it inexpedient to accede to the prayer of the petitioners, the grounds of their refusal being the large expenditure required to perform the work, and the opposition of abutters, some of whom decidedly object to a removal of the ancient landmarks. It is hinted that a movement will be made to secure a vote at some future meeting, for a petition on the part of the town, in which case the work would be done at town charge.

Twenty-five cents buys one dozen good Lead Pencils, at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

ELECTION REJOICINGS.—The Representatives elect of Weymouth kept "open house" on Tuesday evening last, and their hospitalities were extended to a large company of friends.

Five cents buys a good Fine Comb, and ten cents a Coarse Comb, at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

BLOWN DOWN.—During the severe blow of Monday week, an unfinished dwelling in process of erection by Mr. Sprague, on Lake street, in East Weymouth, was blown down by the force of the wind. Several trees were also overturned in this vicinity.

Horse Blankets and Carriage Robes, at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

FIRE ENGINE TRIAL.—We learn that a proposition of Amazon Engine Co., of Weymouth Landing, for an engine trial with the Conqueror Co., of South Weymouth, for a purse of $100, has been declined by the latter company.

Heavy Cassimeres, for Boys' wear, only 10 cents, at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

The Election.

THE CAUCUS of the Republicans of Weymouth, on Friday evening last, was not fully attended, the storm detaining many at home. About 150 voters were present, whose ballots were divided between Messrs. J. W. Rogers, D. F. Reed, E. S. Beals, C. H. Newton, T. B. Porter, Wm. Dyer, and Geo. N. Blanchard. J. W. Rogers received 90 votes, D. F. Reed 101, and were made by acclamation, nominees of the caucus, for Representatives.

Saturday morning a call was issued for a Citizens' caucus, on Monday evening, to nominate an independent ticket, and in accordance with the call about 50 voters assembled at the Town Hall, and were called to order by Nath'l Blanchard, who was chosen Moderator, and Josiah H. Pratt, Clerk.

A motion was made by Joshua Binney that a Committee of one from each Ward be nominated, to bring in a double list of candidates for Representatives, but this motion was amended by L. H. Loud, that the Convention proceed to ballot for a candidate for Representative from the North part of the town, which was adopted, and a ballot was taken, resulting in the nomination of Wilmot Cleverly. The caucus, on motion, then proceeded to ballot for a Representative from the South part of the town, and N. B. Derby was chosen. The convention was then dissolved.

THE ELECTION on Tuesday brought out about one-fourth of the registered polls, and the contest was one of a very quiet character. The record at the closing of the polls stood as follows.

For Governor—Washburn, 449; Gaston, 153.

Lieutenant Governor—Talbot, 478; Smith, 139.

Secretary of State—Warner, 479; Mills, 140.

Treasurer—Adams, 479; Clark, 140.

Auditor—Endicott, 478; Colburn, 141.

Attorney-General—Train, 479; Morse, 140.

Councillor—Turner, 478; Pattee, 140.

Senator—Dwelley, 465; Lincoln, 156.

County Commissioner—Orr, 476; Aspinwall, 142.

County Treasurer—Churchill, 619, the whole vote.

Register of Deeds—Burdakin, 617, the whole vote.

Register of Probate—Cobb, 490; Tower, 139.

Representatives—J. W. Rogers, 375; D. F. Reed, 394; Wilmot Cleverly, 235; N. B. Derby, 223. Scattering, 2.

While the votes were being counted, the meeting was called to order by Noah Vining, Esq., for legal action upon the call of the Selectmen, for a town meeting to take into consideration the subject of a celebration of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of Weymouth. Noah Vining was chosen Moderator, and Geo. E. Porter, Clerk. On motion of Elias Richards, Esq., a Committee of two from each Ward, with the Selectmen added, was appointed to take the whole subject into consideration, and adopt such measures as they may deem proper, subject to the future action of the town. Committee, E. S. Beals, A. P. Nash, Ward 1; Lovell Bicknell, M. C. Dizer, Ward 2; Elias Richards, E. A. Hunt, Ward 3; Wm. Dyer, D. S. Murray, Ward 4; Jas. L. Bates, Dr. C. C. Tower, Ward 5.

A motion was made that the Committee be instructed to employ a competent person to write the history of Weymouth, which was adopted, and the meeting was then dissolved.

Best Prints are now selling at C. S. Williams', Weymouth Landing, at 10 cts. per yard.

MUSICAL.—In these times of financial trouble and general depression of business, our people need something to counteract the effects of cankering care, and we know of nothing better calculated to exert a wholesome influence than the musical entertainment which is to take place at the Union Cong'l Church, Weymouth Landing, next Thursday evening. The committee have secured a corps of artists of acknowledged ability, and "the public may be assured that this will be one of the best entertainments ever given in this village," and one deserving of a general patronage.

Braintree.

CAUCUS.—At the Democratic Caucus in Braintree Thursday evening of last week, on the informal ballot C. N. Wallace had 100, and N. Eugene Hollis 116 votes, and on motion of Mr. Wallace the nomination of Mr. Hollis was made unanimous by acclamation. The easterly portion of the town voted, as a unit, for Mr. Wallace, while the northern and southern portions cast a solid vote for Mr. Hollis. No objections were made to Mr. Wallace as a candidate, but many believed as Mr. Hollis was a candidate last year, and polled more votes than his party ticket, that he should have the opportunity of "running" in an "off" year, when his chances for election would be excellent.

LECTURES.—Mr. E. I. Humphrey, formerly of Braintree, delivered the opening lecture of a course before the Social Science Association of Hyde Park, last week, his subject being "The Best Way," in which amusements, literature, dress, etc., were successively treated.

He reviewed the different kinds of amusement tending to degrade rather than elevate the mind. He thought base ball a base game indeed. To play it successfully boys are displaced by men—homespun clothes for prison uniform; and boating entered the same list. In speaking of the drama he said it had become degenerate. The works of the great masters had been superceded by the "White Fawn" and the "Black Crook." Burlesque had transplanted comedy. The buffoon is more sought than the wit. The flashy publications of the day were severely condemned as tending to demoralize and corrupt the young; and the extravagance in dress of the present day was condemned as unbecoming, and tending to demoralization generally.

THE ELECTION in Braintree, contrary to the general apathy of other places, was closely contested by the Democrats. The Republicans, however, manifested supreme indifference as to the result, and consequently the Democratic candidate for Representative, N. Eugene Hollis, was elected by a considerable majority over his Republican opponent, Charles T. Crane.

RESOLUTIONS passed by Unity Lodge upon the death of Elmer R. Randall.

Whereas, It hath pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our Worthy Brother, Elmer R. Randall, and though we recognize in this act the Supreme Power and Goodness and Wisdom of the Divine Ruler, we cannot but feel that the death of our Brother is a source of deep and sincere mourning. Therefore

Resolved, That by the death of Brother Randall our Lodge has lost a firm and faithful member and the temperance cause an ardent friend and while we truly mourn his loss we trust that his life though brief, has been and will continue a bright example to his companions.

Resolved, That we tender our sympathy to the bereaved relatives and friends of our deceased brother, and be it also

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be given to the family of the deceased and also a copy be transmitted to the Weymouth Gazette for publication.

GEO. W. KELLY,
AVIS A. THAYER,
GARDNER CRAM,
Committee.

Shirts and Drawers at Panic Prices, at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

The Old North Church.

MR. EDITOR:—As a chronicler of passing events, I know your readiness to give space in your columns for items of recent occurrence, or of any other matters that will interest your numerous readers.

It was a beautiful morning on Wednesday, the 22d inst., that I stepped into the cars and was soon at the Old North, in Weymouth, it being the day fixed for the dismissal of one pastor and the installation of another. I found, on looking about the locality of the old church, but little change had been made for many years past, in comparison with other parts of the town.

They are a staid people, and judging from what I hear, have for a long series of years been a remarkably united people, both in the Church and Parish, save the rupture with Rev. Jacob Norton, who changed his religious views and was dismissed from his pastorate about the year 1823. This is one of the oldest churches in New England, and if their records are correct, which I have no reason to doubt, was organized in 1622. I remember several of the former Pastors of this Church, and many of the leading men of the Parish and Church in 1820. Of the pastors, Norton, Bent, Phillips, Emery; of the old citizens then in active life, Capts. Joseph and Warren Loud, Christopher Webb, Abiel White, Elisha Bates, Elnathan Bates. These men have passed away, who then bore the burdens of society, and their children and grand children are standing in their places. This church has a noble record; for more than 200 years the pure doctrines of the Bible, as held by Bunyan, Watts, Doddridge and Owen, have been preached by the long line of illustrious ministers, preceding the one installed on Wednesday; and if a man's soundness in the faith may be judged of by his examination before an ecclesiastical council, I think the church need not fear that heterodoxy is making any progress in North Weymouth; to say the least the church will give their new Pastor credit for one of the important christian graces, viz., *patience*, for he stood a mark to be shot at, the long space of two and one quarter hours, and then it is doubtful if he had been released for a half hour more if the key-holes of the ante-room had been stopped and the delicious odors of the viands had not permeated the audience room. I am a firm believer in thoroughness of examination, particularly in candidates for the gospel ministry, and I as firmly believe that much time is unnecessarily spent by council in asking questions. This pastor who was to submit to this scathing examination of two and a quarter hours, had previously been examined twice at least, once at the Theological Seminary, again at his ordination. Where then the necessity of again going over the whole ground of former examination as to his theological views? I have more to say on this important subject, but will not say it now.

I congratulate the Church and people of North Weymouth in their choice of so able a pastor just settled among them. May joy and peace be with him, and the mantle of his illustrious predecessors in the ministry rest upon him; above all else, the grace of the Great Head of the Church, down to the end of his ministry.

While waiting for the Council to assemble in the forenoon, I made a short but pleasant call at the School of Miss French, an old acquaintance, and I found, as expected, a good school, "All right."

It is due to the ladies of the North Parish to say they deserve great credit for the decoration of their house of worship on the day of Installation. Exquisite taste was displayed in the arrangements of the beautiful autumn leaves, and the splendid Cross in the rear of the speaker's desk, so conspicuous to the congregation, was a reminder of Him in whom all centre their hopes for salvation.

I left for home in the 4.45 train, with pleasant recollections of the Old North.

E.

TESTIMONIAL.—Conductor Olmstead, of the South Shore Railroad, returned last week from a tour among the White Hills, and a number of his friends among the daily patrons of the road surprised him with the gift of a nice rubber and gold pencil, as a testimonial of their esteem. The phrase "*Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re*," might justly have been inscribed upon the gift, as a fit expression of the manner in which the popular Conductor discharges his duties.

BRAINTREE CITIZENS' CLUB. MR. EDITOR:—Instead of a storm of rain, as on the two last evenings, we had a beautifully clear moonlit sky. Quite a number of ladies and gentlemen were convened in Lyceum Hall, to hear and partake in a debate on the same question as occupied their attention last Monday evening.

Resolved, that Governor Washburn ought not to be re-elected Gov'r. of Massachusetts.

The meeting opened in due form, and in absence of the President, Vice President J. Franklin Bates took the chair, and presided with marked grace and dignity.

Master Eddie Shaw favored the Club with a declamation.

The Club voted to report their doings to the Weymouth Gazette. Easily said, but in order to accomplish it a reporter must be found. The gentlemen, as you doubtless are aware, Mr. Editor, are all very busy just now, and no one would undertake it for want of time, so they were obliged to call upon the ladies. After much trouble one was found who, in all honest ignorance, thought it would be funny to be reporter.

Mr. Editor, did you ever see a child boldly mount the dentist's chair, for the first time in his life, to have a tooth extracted?

With equal confidence, your reporter took pencil and paper and proceeded to take notes; yes, verily attempted to report a political debate. We don't think it is funny to be a reporter any more.—Query, which would be the easier, to report a ladies' sewing circle, or citizens' political debate?

Mr. Josiah Penniman opened the debate with some very original remarks about not being prepared, &c., and made some allusions to remarks made by those who spoke upon the subject, on a previous evening, and said he was sorry not to see one remark reported in the Weymouth Gazette, which was that Governor Washburn had complained, while in office, that the Republican party refused to grant him sufficient power to enforce the prohibitory law. He thought if Ex Mayor Gaston was elected, there would be no doubt about his being able to enforce the law.

Mr. C. C. Fogg said he would like to ask the gentleman if he honestly thought that if Ex Mayor Gaston was elected, and a house and senate agreeing with him in sentiment, that the law would be enforced?

Mr. Penniman. Yes, enforce or *repeal* it. If it could'nt be enforced it had better be repealed.

Mr. Elias Holbrook questioned *that* logic. Because there are laws in the Bible, and laws on our statute books that are not obeyed, should they be blotted out? If so we should have no laws. The more reason, if our laws are disregarded, that men should rally for their support. Prohibitory law can be enforced in Boston as well as in Braintree, and that too without change in the administration, if those in power will use all their power to execute law.

Mr. Penniman said no crime had so severe a penalty attached as that of murder, and yet you will find men, every day, who will face death and break the law against murder. So you may attach as severe a penalty as you will, to liquor traffic, and you will find plenty of men ready to run any risk in order to engage in it. Call it nefarious business! rather call the manner of enforcing it nefarious in its injustice. Men in our country towns imprisoned in Dedham jail for selling a few glasses of liquor, while rumsellers strut the streets of Boston unmolested, or if indicted were let off with a simple fine, and every arrest was a *first* offence. There is force enough to enforce the law, if it were used impartially.

Mr. Fogg said in regard to the legislature, who refused to give Governor Washburn needed aid in enforcing the prohibitory law, he would say that it was composed of three classes of men, viz., prohibition republicans, rum republicans and rum democrats; the *two last* classes were the majority. If the democrats were true to their professions in favor of prohibition, it would be easy enough to enforce the law.

Mr. Penniman said that State law and United States law were at variance. A man might import and keep imported liquors, and the reason why the state constabulary were so slow to enforce the law was that in case of mistakes in seizing liquors they were liable for loss.

Mr. Holbrook said men had a right to import, but not to retail liquors.

Mr. Drinkwater said the United States recognized property in liquors, and no man was insane enough to believe that any party could remain in power one year who enforced the law impartially. He thought if we must have liquor sold, it would be better to have it sold under a law that would bring in a revenue to the government.

Mr. Kelley was very eloquent on the subject and answered so many remarks of the others so quickly that I could not do him justice. He said one great mistake was made in thinking prohibition was needed in country and not in the city. How many of our young men do business in the city and how many are ruined every day by the liquor they can obtain so freely.

Mr. Penniman asked if ever a drunkard was ever reformed by a prohibitory law.

Mr. Holbrook thought the question an unjust one. Dr. Storrs preached 60 years in this place and he would ask if he could at that instant call to mind one particular instance of conversion under his preaching; and yet who doubted the influence and power of his life and labors here. No man can tell how much good prohibition has done.

Mr. Kelley moved for a report on committee for question and the motion was carried. After a reading of questions that had been handed in there was some more discussion of the question which seemed to me (I beg pardon of the gentlemen,) very like what had been said before.

The President, who had just come in, was loudly called for and though the hour was late, Mr. Shaw responded in quite an elaborate speech touching upon the question, and became quite eloquent as he spoke of the solemn and perilous times (meaning election times, you know, Mr. Ed.) and called upon every freeman to acquaint himself with the issues involved and do his duty manfully and with an enlightened understanding. He said much that would read well in your valuable sheet Mr. Ed., but our report is already long. If the gentlemen who took part in the debate, and who, as one writer says, love to see themselves in print, as well as their wives love to see *themselves* in silk and satin, will pardon our inexperience and overlook our errors we will try never to report a debate again.

SAIRY GAMP.

THE FIRST LECTURE of the course at the Elm St. Baptist Chapel was given Tuesday evening last, by Rev. J. C. Baldwin, of Chelsea. Subject, Rambles in Holland and Switzerland. The speaker gave a very fine and graphic description of these two countries, the audience was carried by an easy transition away from home and placed, first, amid the plains of the "Hollow-lands," there to study the peculiar features of that country and people. Hence to the mountain heights and ice bound summits of Switzerland, of its lofty peaks finely emboldened to view, that seem to reach away from earth into some distant sphere. It is especially gratifying, if we cannot go to Europe to have Europe brought to us by the effectual and graphic power of word-painting. This the speaker fully accomplished and the audience went home feeling as though they had actually passed through the scenes described and would like to go there again

BUSINESS PROSPECTS.—The paralization of various industries throughout the country, consequent upon the follies of Wall street, falls with peculiar severity upon those who are least able to cope with the evils which have befallen them. Every day the journals chronicle the total or partial suspension of operations in manufactories employing hundreds of workmen, cutting off their prospects of obtaining a livelihood through the winter, unless a change for the better should soon take place, and effectually crippling those who have not learned the necessity of husbanding their resources in times of plenty, as a means of alleviation of suffering in the times of famine. It is a general opinion, however, among manufacturers of boots and shoes, (an industry in which the towns in this vicinity are largely interested,) that these apprehensions of stagnation in business will not be fulfilled in their line of trade. Although many factories have discontinued the cutting of stock, the necessities of a depleted market must be met, and it is confidently expected that orders which have been suspended owing to the stringency of the money market, will ere long come to hand.

In summing up the general features of the extraordinary depression in most of the leading industries of the country, those who have given the question much attention, declare that there is nothing in the actual or prospective condition of our manufactures to justify the present alarm. The storm through which we are passing, like the tempest in the forest may clear away the unsound growth, but in the end renewed vigor will be imparted to the growing trade and progress of the country. This is usually the case under similar circumstances among an active, industrious and a practical people. The law of action and reaction operates in the financial and moral world as well as in the physical. Of course the duration of a crisis and its effects depends a great deal upon the causes and extent of disturbance, as well as upon the recuperative power of a people. Effete and demoralized communities may suffer long or even sink under the disaster, if it be very great and widespread; but a nation in the glow of youth, full of activity, and possessing boundless resources, soon recovers. Crises occur successively or periodically among all enterprising communities, sometimes from one cause and sometimes from another. They are the result of the extraordinary progress, developments and commercial spirit of the age. Being intent on acquiring riches people run into overtrading or doubtful speculation. The bubble bursts after awhile and spreads consternation. The reaction is comparative paralysis. Then, as recovery follows, another period of like activity sets in, and so the cycle is completed and repeated.

EAST BRAINTREE.—We reget that we are unable to note any improvement in our business prospects; indeed they are more gloomy and forbidding than ever. The Boston Flax Mills, which give employment to more than nine-tenths of the people, have proposed to their help a further reduction of ten per cent. on their pay, making a reduction altogether of twenty per cent. They further state that on the acceptance or rejection by the help of this proposition, depends the running of the factory, or its being shut down. It does seem like trifling to attach any such condition, for the general prostration of business which at present prevails, makes it impossible for the help to have any choice in the circumstances; they cannot do otherwise than accept of the offer. When we take into account the present unsettled state of business, the general scarcity of money, and the consequent difficulty in collecting accounts, we believe that the action of the company in the present instance has been done in the interest of the help, and with a due consideration for their comfort even, and it is matter for congratulation that it is so regarded by them. This reduction, of course, will make it necessary that we exercise a most severe economy and self-denial, and there is this consideration that we do not suffer alone, and that the present state of things cannot last always. In speaking with a friend regarding the prospects of business, the wide spread demoralization which characterizes it, and the general suffering and ruin that would ensure, he facetiously said, "that by Spring the whole race of *clams* would be extinct."

W. M.

East Norfolk Court Report.

Edwin Foster, of Sandwich, for being a vagrant at Quincy, was sent to the House of Correction for four months.

Lucius Thayer, of Quincy, was arraigned on a complaint of unlawfully keeping and maintaining a certain common, ill-governed, and disorderly house for his own lucre and gain, whereby certain evil disposed persons, men as well as women, of evil name, fame and conversation, came together in the night as well as day, and there remained drinking, tippling, cursing, swearing, quarrelling and otherwise misbehaving, and there unlawfully and knowingly did permit and suffer a common nuisance, to all the citizens there residing, and to those passing and re-passing. There being probable cause to believe him guilty he was held in the sum of $500, to appear before the Grand Jury on the first Monday of December next, and was committed to jail. Laurinda Thayer, wife of said Lucius, for being a common drunkard, was sent to the House of Correction for four months. Appealed and in default of bail was committed.

William McCormish, of Braintree, was complained of for being drunk. Fined $5 and costs.

James Landick, of Quincy, plead guilty of the charge of being drunk, and was fined $3 and costs.

David Tobin, of Weymouth, for committing an assault, was ordered to pay costs and give sureties in $100 to keep the peace for six months.

John Horrigan, of Quincy, was arraigned for a second drunk, and sent to the House of Correction for two months.

Patrick Butler, of Holbrook, charged with the larceny of a watch, was discharged.

THE VOTE OF THE STATE, in the election on Tuesday, indicates the lack of interest which prevailed. Gov. Washburn is re-elected by about 12,500 majority. The Representatives elected in the County of Norfolk stand 13 Republican, to 7 Democrats, the latter party securing a victory in Dedham, West Roxbury, Quincy, Braintree, Stoughton, and Dists. 4 and 9.

In Plymouth County, Abington, where great excitement prevailed on the question of division of the town, elected one Democrat and one Republican as Representatives—both anti-division, proving that a majority of the citizens are opposed to the division of the town.

The Republican majority in the House of Representatives will be three to one, and in the Senate two to one.

THE END OF TIME, according to the predictions of the Adventists, was to occur yesterday, Nov. 5, and though as in 1843, '54, '67, their predicting have proved to be without foundation, it is a singular fact that events which have transpired in the past, tally, in point of time, with periods of Daniel's prophecy, allowing that commentators on the Scriptures are correct in the assumption that the *days* alluded to in the book of prophecy signify *years*. A body of believers in the immediate second advent are encamped on an island in the Connecticut River, awaiting the last day, and though they definitely fix that period for the 5th, they qualify the declaration with the assurance that should they be mistaken in the day it must come in the year 1873. The great majority of Christians, however, believe that there is a great amount of work to be done before the end of all things in time shall occur.

Harrison's Peristaltic Lozenges.

Pleasant, Prompt and Effective. Two taken at night move the bowels once next morning. Unlike all *Pills*, they never cause pain nor require increase of dose to perfect a cure.

They cure *Headache, Dizziness, Oppression after eating, Sour Rising*, and every evil arising from COSTIVENESS and INDIGESTION. Warranted in all cases of PILES, either bleeding or blind. Trial box, 30 cts. Large box, 60 cts., mailed free for this last price.

DR. HARRISON'S ICELAND BALSAM, a splendid cure for COUGHS, HOARSENESS, and all THROAT and LUNG complaints. For sale by E. S. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, and by all druggists.

Centaur Liniment.

There is no pain which the Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling it will not subdue, and no lameness which it will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true. Where the parts are not gone its effects are marvelous. It has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw, palsy, sprains, swellings, caked-breasts, scalds, burns, salt-rheum, ear-ache, &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, spavin, galls, &c., upon animals in one year than have all other pretended remedies since the world began. It is a counter-irritant, and all-healing pain reliever. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, poisonous bites are rendered harmless and the wounded are healed without a scar. It is no humbug. The recipe is published around each bottle. It is selling as no article ever before sold, and it sells because it does just what it pretends to do. Those who now suffer from rheumatism, pain or swelling, deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment. More than 1000 certificates of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs, chronic rheumatism, gout, running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containing certificates, the recipe &c., gratis, to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for spavined or sweenied horses and mules, or for screw-worm in sheep. Stock-owners—this liniment is worth your attention. No family should be without Centaur Liniment. J. B. ROSE & Co., New York.

Castoria is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only *safe* article in existence which is certain to assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, cure wind-colic and produce natural sleep. It contains neither minerals, morphine or alcohol, and is pleasant to take. Children need not cry and mothers may rest.

GOOD ADVICE AND POETRY

TUNE, "anything that Fits."
Magic Oil is "death on Fits."

Magic Oil is delicious, thank Renne for this,
All pain it eases quickly for mother or miss,
Goes right to the trouble, rubbed in with the palm,
As sure as you're faithful "It works like a charm."

The directions please follow, but use your own skill,
In Sprains and Neuralgia, but bathe with a will.
Used outward and inward it never does harm,
In Headache or Colic "It works like a charm."

Sore Throat from Catarrh, or from cold in the Head,
Or Chills from a Cold that would keep you in bed,
Magic Oil performs wonders, and acts like a balm,
For Gargle, or Swathing, "It works like a charm."

It cures you so nicely, it makes you feel brave,
So that ordinary pain is a luxury to have,
Magic Oil in Dyspepsia gives a feeling so calm,
The stomach in glee says "It works like a charm."

The "toot horn of fame" most usually lies!
So the Magic Oil *cures* took the folks by surprise!
The claims that it made caused wondrous alarm,
The trial now shows that "It works like a charm."

WM. RENNE & SONS, sole manufacturers, Pittsfield, Mass.

Reader, call for it where you usually trade, by the full name. Sold by F. Ambler, Weymouth.

INFLAMMATION OF THE LUNGS.

CLIFTON, N. B., 17th February, 1873.

Sir: In behalf of my family, I wish to acknowledge a debt of gratitude I owe Mr. James I. Fellows. My daughter had been ill with inflammation of the lungs, had raised large quantities of blood and purulent matter, attended with every symptom of consumption. After obtaining the attendance of two eminent physicians, who afforded her no relief, she was persuaded to try Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites. Upon taking two bottles we had every reason to believe she would be cured. Her physician was surprised to find her improvement so rapid, and advised her to continue its use, which she did until her complete recovery. Two years have elapsed, during which time she has neither taken nor required any medicine, enjoying good health, and urges all who are afflicted with any lung or chest trouble to use the Hypo. without fail.

My wife, also having been in bad health for some time, and having had typhoid fever in December last which left her much prostrated, was advised by the physicians to use this remedy to build her up. Before taking half a bottle she found herself much benefited, and still continues to use it.

I believe, under kind Providence, Fellows' Compounded Syrup of Hypophosphites has been the means of restoring both my wife and daughter, and I hope the afflicted will avail themselves of its use, for although it is widely used, I think its value is not appreciated. Yours, truly, JOSEPH A. EVANS.

Concert and Tableaux

AT THE
VESTRY OF THE UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH,
WEYMOUTH LANDING,
Thursday Evening, Nov. 13th.

The Music to be presented at this Concert is of the highest order, from some of the most popular German and American composers, and will be presented by the following Artists:

MISS MATTIE C. HILL, of Boston, Soprano;
MISS ALICE HOWARD, of Lowell, Alto;
MR. NATH'L F. THAYER, of Weymouth, Tenor;
MR. J. H. ROBINSON, of Cambridge, Basso;
MR. H. W. EDES, of Boston, Accompanist.

A FEW TABLEAUX

will be presented during the evening, which are new and very attractive.

The public may be assured that this will be one of the best Entertainments ever given in this village and will merit a generous patronage.

Admission, 25 Cents. No Reserved Seats.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Concert will commence at 8.

Marriages and Deaths.

DIED.

In North Weymouth, Oct. 30, Mrs. Sophia Pratt, widow of Luther Pratt, aged 86 years 6 months 4 days.

New Advertisements.

250th Anniversary of the SETTLEMENT of WEYMOUTH.

WEYMOUTH, NOV. 4th, 1873.

AT a legal meeting of the Voters of Weymouth held this day, Noah Vining was chosen Chairman, and Geo. E. Porter, Secretary.

Voted, That two persons from each Ward, and the Selectmen, be a Committee to take the whole subject of the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of the town into consideration, and report at the annual March meeting. The following gentlemen were appointed as said Committee:

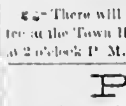
Ward 1—E. S. Beals, Dea. A. P. Nash.
Ward 2—Lovell Bicknell, M. C. Dizer.
Ward 3—Elias Richards, E. A. Hunt.
Ward 4—William Dyer, D. S. Murray.
Ward 5—J. L. Bates, Dr. C. C. Tower.

Voted, That the Committee take the matter into consideration of employing a competent person to write the history of the town.

Committee Meeting.

☞ There will be a meeting of the above Committee at the Town Hall, on MONDAY, Nov. 17, 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M.

PIANO For Sale or to Let.



Will be sold or let, on reasonable terms, a good Piano.
For particulars apply at the store.
C. S. WILLIAMS,
24 Weymouth Landing.

WANTED,

A TENEMENT for a small family. It must be within a mile of the South Weymouth Post Office. Inquire at E. ROCKWOOD'S store,
28 32 South Weymouth.

Ladies, Notice this SPECIALTY.

Having made during the past week our FALL AND WINTER SELECTION of

Dress Goods,

CONSISTING OF
IMPERIAL SERGES,
EMPRESS CLOTHS,
DUCHESS CLOTHS,
BRILLIANTINES,
ALPACAS, IN ALL COLORS.

We shall sell them at the

Lowest Panic Prices,

And all our goods at the same liberal discount.

LEWIS RICH & CO.,
WEYMOUTH.

PANIC PRICES!!

AT

WILLIAMS',

WEYMOUTH.

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Which will be sold at

Prices corresponding to

THE TIMES!

Men's Overcoats,	$5 to $30
" Pants,	1.25 to 8.00
" Underwear,	.50 to 1.75
Paper Collars, 3 Boxes,	25 cts.
Glycerine Ball Soap,	10 cts.
Good Lead Pencils,	25 cts. per doz.
Fine Combs,	5 cts.
Metal Back Coarse Combs,	10 cts.
Muslin Insertion and Edgings, (to close,)	5 cts. yd.
Hamburg Edgings,	8 to 50c.
Ladies Hose,	10 to 75 cts.
Childrens' Balmoral Skirts,	25 cts.
Balmoral Hose,	12 cts.
Ribbed "	10 cts.
Childrens' White Collar and Muff,	2.00
Bed Blankets,	3.50 to 10.00
Horse "	2.25
Carriage Robes,	4.00
Boys' Suits,	5.00 to 15.00
Youths' and Mens' Suits at all prices.	
White Aprons,	20 cts.
Boy's Canes,	15 cts.
Spool Cotton,	3 cts.
Clark's & Coat's Spool Cotton,	6 cts.
Neck Ties,	15 cts.
Pins, (large size,)	3 cts. paper

☞ We have a VERY FINE LINE of

Gents' Overcoats and Suits,

and those usually purchasing Custom Clothing are particularly invited to examine our stock.

ONLY ONE PRICE.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

C. S. WILLIAMS,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT

SPECIALLY INTERESTING TO THE

Ladies of Weymouth & Vicinity.

WE ARE OPENING THE MOST ATTRACTIVE AND DESIRABLE STOCK OF

Dry and Fancy Goods,

FOR AUTUMN WEAR,

WE HAVE EVER BEFORE DISPLAYED IN THE TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

Our patrons, recalling former openings, with many attractions, may consider the above statement extravagant; but a visit to our store will satisfy the most incredulous of its correctness.

OUR PRINT DEPARTMENT is fully stocked with the new and beautiful Spring styles. In these useful and indispensable fabrics it has ever been our aim to select the prettiest Prints Boston market affords. Thanking our patrons for their frequent visits to this Department, we assure them that the future shall bear fresh evidence of our determination to keep a full supply of select Prints at all times.

ALSO, NEW SPRING CAMBRICS, FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' SHIRTING.

A FULL LINE OF

New Dress Goods for Autumn!

Consisting of Japanese Stripes, Wash Poplins, Croquet Cloths, Mohairs, Alpaccas, De Laines, Ginghams.

We have all the choice shades of the WELL KNOWN DRESS MATERIAL, ARLINGTON POPLIN. Since its introduction in imitation of expensive French Cloths, it has steadily grown in popularity, and is sought after by all who wish medium cost, durable and non-shrinking Dress Goods. In addition to these beautiful fabrics we have in this department a full line of desirable makes in Plain Colors, Mixed Plaids and Stripes—suitable for the Spring season.

OUR BLACK ALPACCA DEPARTMENT as ever, contains the best and most reliable brands. Our patrons need no introduction here. To any who may have occasion to supply themselves with this material, we would say, You may depend on finding any grade you wish at our Store, and feel assured that SHADE, QUALITY AND PRICE will be perfectly satisfactory, as we guarantee every yard sold.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

This most useful section contains a complete assortment of Hand Loom and Bleached and Damask Huckaback Crash; Honey Comb, Lancaster and Marseilles Quilts, at greatly reduced prices; Linen, Woolen, Embossed and Oil Table Covers; Napkins, Doilies, Towels, &c.

OUR COTTON STOCK IS FULL, containing all the required widths and makes. The prices attached to the above goods will please all purchasers.

WOOLENS, FLANNELS, &c. Our Pant Goods for Men's and Boys' wear, should command special attention, as they are attractive, serviceable and cheap.

☞ A NEW SUPPLY OF HOSIERY AND GLOVES FOR SPRING WEAR. Also a choice variety of SMALL WARES. 1,000 YARDS HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS TO MATCH, at PRICES BELOW COMPETITION.

OUR NOVELTY SECTION IS CROWDED FULL OF CHOICE THINGS, USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL.

WE PRESENT A BRIEF LIST BELOW.

CHINA DOLLS, WAX DOLLS WITH MOVING EYES, TEA SETS, GAMES, PUZZLES, BACKGAMMON & CHECKER BOARDS, WORK BOXES, WRITING DESKS, ALBUMS, SHOPPING BAGS, PORTFOLIOS, BOOKS, PORTMONIES, LADIES' COMPANIONS, RETICULES, FANS, PICTURES AND FRAMES, WALL POCKETS, HAT AND TOWEL RACKS, VASES, BUSTS, TOILET SETS, MATCH BOXES, CLOCKS, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS, CUTLERY, AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES NOT MENTIONED ABOVE.

WE TAKE PLEASURE IN CALLING OUR CUSTOMER'S ATTENTION TO A FRESH SUPPLY OF

CARPETING!

Wool Carpeting in choice styles and colors, and at the lowest city prices. Dundee Tapestry, a close imitation of Brussels, at about half the price of Wool. Venetian Twill, which richly deserves the name of the "People's Favorite"—very durable and very low prices. OIL CARPETING in the new styles and all the desirable widths. CURTAINS in great variety, with FIXTURES, TASSELS, &c.

SKIRTS FOR LADIES AND MISSES,

FELT, EMBOSSED, WOOLEN, BALMORAL, WHITE TUCKED, &c.

Thanking our patrons for their liberal patronage in the past, we cordially invite them to examine our present CHOICE SPRING STOCK, which in many respects is in advance of any of our former displays.

L. RICH & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the land and buildings of which WILLIAM BICKNELL, late of Weymouth, in said County, owned and occupied as a residence, at the time of his decease, in said Weymouth.

Whereas, SARAH L. BICKNELL, of Weymouth, in said County, has presented to said Court her petition, representing that she is the widow of said deceased, and, with her minor child therein named, is entitled to an estate of homestead in his said land and buildings, and praying that the same may be assigned to her and said minor by said Court, as provided by law.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is ordered to serve this Citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested, fourteen days before said Court, or by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of October in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

28 30 J. H. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the lands of which WILLIAM BICKNELL, late of Weymouth, in said County, died seised in this State:

Whereas, SARAH L. BICKNELL of Weymouth, in said County, has presented to said Court her petition, representing that she is the widow of said deceased, and entitled to dower in his said lands, and praying that the same may be assigned to her by said Court, as provided by law.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested, fourteen days before said Court, or by publishing the same, once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirty-first day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy three.

J. H. COBB, Register.

BOTTOM PRICES!

During the "hard times" that are upon us, everybody desires to economise. We have accordingly placed our figures at the

LOWEST MARK

for the immense stock of

MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING

now on hand for Winter Wear, at

G. H. RICHARDS, 24 & 25 Dock Square.

Out of town buyers, will find any style of Garment they need.

Overcoats..........at..........Richards'.
Stout Working Suits..at..........Richards'.
Matched Suits..........at..........Richards'.
Boys' Suits..........at..........Richards'.
Children's Suits..........at..........Richards'.
Top Coats..........at..........Richards'.
Dress Suits..........at..........Richards'.
Under Flannels..........at..........Richards'.
Furnishing Goods..........at..........Richards'.
All grades and sizes..........at..........Richards'.

☞ ONE-FOURTH CHEAPER ☜

THAN ELSEWHERE IN BOSTON!

24 & 25 DOCK SQUARE. 24 & 25

GEO. H. RICHARDS, Clothier.

IF YOU WANT GOOD WINTER CLOTHING

You can select it from a palace stock this season upon our counters, and the public are invited to

VISIT THE GLOBE CLOTHING HOUSE 1, 2 & 3 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON,

where a complete assortment of Ready-Made Garments will be found

FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,
FOR BOYS' WEAR,
FOR YOUTH'S WEAR,

in great variety, laid in for the Fall and Winter of 1873 and '74.

Prices the Lowest!
Goods in all Styles!
Everybody can be suited!

TRY THE "GLOBE,"

Nos. 1, 2 & 3 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON

ST. JOACHIM'S

FALL IMPORTATIONS OF

Holiday Goods.

Jewelry, Albums, Games, Smokers' Sets, Vases, Busts, Statuettes, Cuspedores, Pocket Books, Baskets, Iron, Wooden and Tin Toys, Brackets, Wall Pockets, Slipper Pockets, Paper, Towel and Book Racks, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Dressing Cases, Hair Brushes, Mirrors, Bronzed Goods, Cutlery, Plated Ware, Pictures, Dominoes, Checker Boards, Cribbage Boards, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Wax Dolls, Meerschaum Pipes, and thousands of other articles.

OUR STOCK IS THE LARGEST OF ITS KIND IN BOSTON,

and the assortment is complete in every department. Our prices are reasonable, and we advise our patrons to purchase their presents before the great rush.

ST. JOACHIM BAZAR

167 Washington St., Boston.

28 32

Home Again!

E. CHAMBERLAIN

Has returned, and is ready to do all kinds of

Photographic Work

with neatness and despatch, and at fair prices.

GALLERY AT

WEYMOUTH LANDING, MASS.,

HAY and STRAW!

Bundle Hay and Straw

FOR SALE BY

JOS. LOUD & CO.,

WEYMOUTH LANDING

TO LET,

IN EAST BRAINTREE, a Dwelling-House containing 8 to 10 rooms, with large Stable and about three acres of Land, being the place recently occupied by A. J. Warren. For particulars apply to SAMUEL CURTIS,
23 Weymouth Landing.

South Weymouth Lyceum.

SECOND COURSE of LECTURES.

Monday Evening, Nov. 10, MRS. L. W. FOSS, Select Readings.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Lectures to commence at 7 1-2 o'clock. NO POSTPONEMENT.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law and others interested in the estate of HENRY B. DYER, late of Braintree, in said County, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, LOUISA N. DYER, Administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court her petition for license to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and charges of administration, and for other reasons set forth in said petition.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the first Wednesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy three.

26 27 J. H. COBB, Register.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me, in Braintree and Weymouth, will make payment to HENRY ALLEN, superintendent of my Farm, also, all orders for Vinegar or other produce, will be made to him at my Farm House; he is also authorized to collect my rents.

CALEB STETSON.

TO LET,

THE Basement Room under the Store of L. Rich & Co., Weymouth Landing. Apply at store.

Model
North W

Fall Seas

HAVING COMPLETI

New and Co

Which contains about 50
prepared to show a

LARGER V
MORE EXT
SORTMENT
THAN IS
FOUND
BUIL

ON THE FIRST FLO
DEPART

DRY G
Clot
HATS A
GENTS' FUR
BOOTS &
DRUGS &

GROC

The second floor

FURNI
CARPE
Window
PAPER
Crockery, Glas
Tin Wa
SPECIALITIES
IN MOST EVE
GOO

In the Grocer
ESPECIAL ATTENTI

FLOUR

John W.

ABBIE L.
TEACH
Piano, Organ
POND STREET, OPP
SOUTH WE
25

TO THE CI
Weymouth a
I WOULD RESPECTF
ALL LOVERS OF
FINE BUTTER

TEA, STRICTLY PU
AND SI

Drain
S. W

GEO. W. W
EAST WE
BRANCH
MANUFACTURER AND W
STOV
Furnaces,
ALL KIN
Tin, Japan a
Wa
Kitchen Furn
PUMPS, LEAD PI
ZINC, &C. GLAZ
TRAPS AND BE
CAPS
Magee Cook
MAGEE RANGES A
THE BEST PARLOR
FOR S
A PART of the land
TORREY FARM,

MMENT
D THE
Vicinity.

ESIRABLE STOCK OF
Goods,
AR,
N OF WEYMOUTH.

the above statement extrav-
beautiful Spring styles. In
ettiest Prints Boston market
assure them that the future
ints at all times.
S' SHIRTING.

Autumn !

aeens, De Laines, Ginghams,
LINGTON POPLIN. Since
n popularity, and is sought
u addition to these beautiful
s, Mixed Plaids and Stripes—
best and most reliable brands.
ply themselves with this ma-
Store, and feel assured that
ry yard sold.

GOODS.

Bleached and Damask Huck-
luced prices; Linen, Woolen,
ths and makes. The prices
wear, should command spe-
AR. Also a choice variety
TIONS TO MATCH, at pro-

DED FULL OF
NAMENTAL.
ST BELOW.
AMES, PUZZLES, BACK-
ESKS, ALBUMS, SHOP-
IES' COMPANIONS,
POCKETS, HAT
S, MATCH
VS, CIN-
MEN.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF
NG !
Dundee Tapestry, a close imi-
ichly deserves the name of the
in the new styles and all the
ke.
ISSES,
ITE TUCKED, &c
invite them to examine our
f any of our former displays.

CO.,
DING.

ACHIM'S
MPORTATIONS
OF
y Goods.

ms, Games, Smok-
ases, Busts, Statu-
pedores, Pocket
kets, Iron, Wood-
n Toys, Brackets,
ockets, Slipper
Paper, Towel
k Racks, Per-
Toilet Articles,
sing Cases,
Brushes, Mir-
ronzed Goods,
Plated Ware,
Dominoes,
Boards, Cribbage
ork Boxes, Writ-
Wax Dolls, Meer-
es, and thousands
ner articles.
IS THE LARGEST
IND IN BOSTON,
complete in every department,
nable, and we advise our patrons
sents before the great rush.
CHIM BAZAR
ngton St., Boston.

e Again !
AMBERLAIN
al is ready to do all kinds of
raphic Work
spatch, and at fair prices.
ALLERY AT
LANDING, MASS.,

nd STRAW!
Hay and Straw
R SALE BY
OUD & CO.,
UTH LANDING

D LET,
AINTREE, a Dwelling-House
rooms, with large Stable and
Land, being the place recently
Warren. For particulars apply
SAMUEL CURTIS,
Weymouth Landing.

eymouth Lyceum,
URSE of LECTURES.
g, Nov. 10, MRS. L. W.
Readings.
o'clock. Lectures to commen
O POSTPONEMENT.

alth of Massachusetts.
Probate Court.
Law and others interested in the
r H. DYER, late of Braintree, in
sed, Greeting:
N. DYER, Administratrix of the
sed, has presented to said Court
nse to sell the whole of the real
sed for the payment of debts and
stration, and for other reasons set
n.
tted to appear at a Probate Court
llham, in said County of Norfolk,
sday of November next, at nine
noon, to show cause, if any you
ame.
er is ordered to serve this Citation
same once a week, for three suc
he Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a
at Weymouth, the last publication
least, before said Court.
White, Esquire, Judge of said
h day of October, in the year one
ndred and seventy three.
J. H. COBB, Register.

NOTICE.
ndebted to me, in Braintree and
will make payment to Thomas
ment of my Farm, also, all orders
er produce, will be made to him at
he is also authorized to collect my
CALEB STETSON.

TO LET,
Room under the Store of I. Rich
uth Landing. Apply at store.

Model Store,
North Weymouth.

Fall Season for 1872.

HAVING COMPLETED AND REMOVED TO MY

New and Commodious Store,

Which contains about 5000 feet of flooring, I am now prepared to show a

LARGER VARIETY AND MORE EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS THAN IS USUALLY FOUND IN ONE BUILDING.

ON THE FIRST FLOOR ARE THE SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS OF

DRY GOODS,
Clothing,
HATS AND CAPS,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
AND
GROCERIES.

The second floor contains a full stock of

FURNITURE,
CARPETINGS,
Window Shades,
PAPER HANGINGS,
Crockery, Glass, Wooden and
Tin Ware &c.

SPECIALITIES MAY BE FOUND IN MOST EVERY CLASS OF GOODS.

In the Grocery Department

ESPECIAL ATTENTION IS PAID IN SELECTING CHOICE

FLOUR & TEAS.

With my present facilities for buying, as well as selling, the subscriber feels confident he can please all who will favor him with their patronage.

John W. Bartlett.

ABBIE L. BARROWS,
TEACHER OF
Piano, Organ and Harmony,
POND STREET, OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.
25

TO THE CITIZENS OF
Weymouth and Vicinity,

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE TO ALL LOVERS OF

FINE BUTTER AND CHEESE,

That I have made arrangements with responsible parties in Northern Vermont and Canada, to furnish me with the choicest only of Butter and Cheese, direct from the farmers every week; and I shall run a team regular one day in a week in each part of the town, so that all who may favor me with their patronage can rely on being accommodated every week with A NO. 1 BUTTER and CHEESE at the **lowest possible prices.**

I shall also carry in connection with Butter and Cheese, the best of

TEA, STRICTLY PURE JAVA COFFEE, AND SPICES,

which I shall sell for a small profit for cash.

Hoping, by strict attention to business; and the wants of the Public, to merit a share of your patronage; I remain yours,
S. J. BULLOCK.
27tf

Drain Pipe.

THE subscriber has on hand all kinds of Vitrified Stone Drain Pipe, Bends, Branches, &c., which will be delivered at the manufacturer's prices.

S. W. PRATT.

GEO. W. WHITTEN,
EAST WEYMOUTH,
BRANCH STORE,
No. Weymouth.
MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
STOVES,
Furnaces, Ranges,
ALL KINDS OF
Tin, Japan and Britannia Ware,
Kitchen Furnishing Goods,
PUMPS, LEAD PIPE, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, &C, GLAZED DRAIN PIPE, TRAPS AND BENDS, CHIMNEY CAPS, &C.
ALSO, SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
Magee Cooking Stoves,
MAGEE RANGES & MAGEE PARLOR STOVES,
THE BEST PARLOR STOVE IN MARKET.

FOR SALE.

A PART of the land formerly known as the DARREY FARM, at Weymouth Landing, is now laid out in House Lots, which are for sale on reasonable terms. The plan can be seen at the premises. For further particulars [illegible]
JOSEPH B. FORD [illegible]
12tf

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES
of all Descriptions,
For Manufacturing and Family Work,
FOR SALE
ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS,
BY
S. S. SPEAR,
MAIN ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Sole Agent for Weymouth and adjoining towns

The attention of Manufacturers is called to the NEW MEDIUM MACHINE, which is a SUPERIOR Machine for Leather or heavy Cloth work, and for SPEED.

Dealers in Sewing Machines furnished with the Singer at Wholesale Prices.

OLD MACHINES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW, and for sale or to let, at low rates.

We have on hand the Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Florence, Howe, Singer, American and other second hand Family and Manufacturing Machines,—Some of them NEARLY NEW, and all in good order, which we offer at a Bargain

In recommending the Singer Machine, it is useless to say that it is the best Machine in the world, because all Sewing Machine Companies say that their Machine is the best, whether it has any merit or not. But we prefer to let the Singer Machine speak for itself.

The return of sales of the different first class Machines, for the year 1870, shows that the Singer Manufacturing Co., sold 127,833 Machines in all, 41,625 more than any other company, and about one fourth of all the first class sewing machines sold.

NOTICE.—Any other persons in this territory, representing themselves as agents for the Singer Machine, do so WITHOUT AUTHORITY from the Singer Manufacturing Co.

S. S. SPEAR,
MAIN STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Pure Cider Vinegar.

FOR SALE at retail, at 50 cents per gallon, by
THOMAS PRAY,
Weymouth Landing.

PERFUMES!

TRY THEM, AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER!

IMPERIAL COLOGNE,
THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
Perfume the true and delicate odor of the flowers!

FLORIDA WATER,
THE FINEST TOILET WATER MADE!

BAY RUM,
OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.

HAIR OILS, &c.

PREPARED BY
R. W. WALKER,
WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

For sale at all the Stores. Ask for it and take no other.
2639

Still Greater Improvement
IN
THE CELEBRATED
ELIAS HOWE
Sewing Machines
WITH
NEW PATENT TREADLE.
FOR SALE BY
GEORGE H. CUNINGHAM,
AGENT, EAST WEYMOUTH.

Sold on Monthly payments, if desired. Liberal Discount for Cash.
GEORGE H. CUNINGHAM, Agent,
Corner Broad and Middle Streets, East Weymouth.
41 51

GEO. W. WARREN,
WITH
GEO. H. RICHARDS,
DEALER IN
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

NOTICE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Probate Court, of the County of Norfolk, the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of Clementine B. Orr, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, will sell at Public Auction, on WEDNESDAY, the 19th day of November, A. D., 1873, at three o'clock P. M., on the first described premises, the whole of the real estate of said deceased.

Said Estate consists of the late residence of the said deceased situate on Washington street, in said Weymouth, and is more particularly described in Deed recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 333, Fol. 55.

Also of twelve acres of Woodland, more or less situate in Hingham, in the county of Plymouth, bounded Southerly by Salt Marsh; Westerly by Back River; Northerly by land, now or late, of William O. Lincoln, and Easterly by land, now or late, of Henry Binney and Reuben Hersey, said property is subject to a life estate of the undersigned.

Terms made known at Sale.
HORATIO N. ORR, Adm'r.

Building Moving and Raising.

THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings, of Brick or Wood, in good order, and at satisfactory prices. All orders promptly filled.
H. D. BLANCHARD,
Corner Columbian & Main Sts., S. Weymouth.

THOMAS J. McCORMECK,
Would call the attention of the public to his
UNDERTAKING BUSINESS.
He is now prepared to furnish the public with
COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES,
AND A
SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE,
WITH TWO HORSES,
AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
☞ Please call and examine before going elsewhere. PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN.

Goods can be seen at the Furniture Store of
THOMAS J. McCORMECK,
Washington Square, Weymouth.

All orders left as above, or at G. C. HALLENBECK'S, South Braintree, will be promptly attended to.

REMOVED.
BLAKE & ALDEN,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF
FURNITURE
AND
UPHOLSTERY,
HAVE REMOVED TO
178 & 179 Tremont Street,
BOSTON.
2538

Mercantile Savings Institution.

NO. 387 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

All deposits made in this Institution commence drawing interest on the first day of each and every month. Interest is paid on every full calendar month the money remains in Bank, securing depositors an average rate of interest exceeding that paid by other savings institutions. The Institution has a guarantee fund of [illegible]

BAKER & RANDALL
ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND, FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.
ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS, INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.
INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALMENTS.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

PICTURE FRAMES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER.
GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
Ready Made Frames
ON HAND.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show the goods, among which may be found

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLE SLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company
OF BOSTON, MASS.,
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.
TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES, AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED.
150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.
50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.
EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.

During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops, or registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the mode of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 11, 16, 24, and 31, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

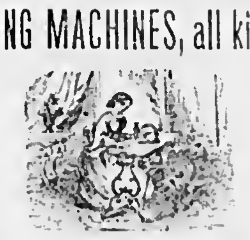
F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

Large Stock
OF
CLOTHING
ON HAND.

MY STOCK
is Complete
IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

M. H. READ,
DEALER IN
CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
&c. &c.,
Weymouth Landing.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds,



$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED.

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

☞ Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers.

SPRING'S NEEDLES,
TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES.
OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
[illegible]

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT J. M. BRANT
☞ Orders [illegible] J. M. B[illegible], East Weymouth.

FOR SALE,

THE DWELLING HOUSE on Washington Street, formerly owned by Samuel Bicknell, deceased. [illegible]
[illegible] M[illegible] A. MAKEPEACE [illegible]

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Oct. 1, 1873, trains leave Boston for New York at 1.30, 5.30 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

Harrison Sq. 7, 7.30, 8.10, 8.45, 9, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am; 12m, 12.40, 1, 1.45, 3, [illegible] 4.05, 4.45, 5.05, [illegible] 6, 6.15, [illegible] 11.15 pm. Neponset, 7, 7.30, 8.10, 8.45, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am; 12 m, 12.40, 1.15, 2.40, [illegible] 11.15 p. m.—Quincy, 7, 7.30, 8, 8.15, 9.30, 11 am; 12 m, 12.40, 1.45, 2.40, [illegible] 11.15 pm. Quincy Adams, 7, 9.30, 11 am; 12.40, 1.45, [illegible] 11.15 pm. Braintree, 7, 7.30, 8, 8.45, 9.30, 11 am; 12 m, 12.40, 1.45, 2.30, 2.40, 3.35, [illegible] 11.15 pm. S. Braintree, 7, 8, 8.45, 9.30, 11 am; 12 m, 1.45, 2.30, 2.40, 3.35, 4.45, [illegible] 9.30, 11.15 pm. Randolph, 8.45 am; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15 pm. N. Stoughton, 12 m; 6, 11.15 pm. Stoughton, 8.45 am; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15 pm. North Easton, 8.45 am; 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 6, 11.15 pm. Easton and Raynham, 8.45 am, 12 m, 2.40, 4.30 pm. Taunton, 8.45 am; 12m, 2.40, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30 pm. New Bedford via Taunton, 3.30 pm, via Fairhaven, 8 am, 4 pm. Holbrook & E. Stoughton, 8, 11.05 am; 1.45, 3.35, 6, 11.15 pm. No. Bridgewater, 8, 11.05 am; 1.45, 3.35, 4, 6, 11.15 pm. E. & West Bridgewater, 8, 11.05 am; 3.35, 6, 11.15 pm. Bridgew'r, 8, 8.45, 11 am; 12 m, 3.35, 4.30, 6, 11.15 pm. Middleboro', 8 am, 3.35, 4, 6 pm. Fall River, (via Bridgewater) 8 am, 4 pm, (via Taunton) 8.45 am, 12 m, 2.40, 4.30, 5.30 pm. Newport, 8.45 am; 4.30 pm. E. Braintree, Weymouth, N. Weymouth, E. Weymouth, 7.40, 11 am; 2.40, 4.45, 6.15, 11.15 pm. Hingham and Cohasset, 7.40, 11 am; 2.40, 4.30, 4.45, 6.15, 11.15 pm. South Weymouth, North Weymouth, Abington, 8.45 am; 12m, 2.40, 6.40, 11.15 pm. East Bridgewater, 8.45 am; 12 m; 2.40, 5 pm. Plymouth, 8.45 am; 2.40, 5 pm. Milton and Mattapan, 7.30, 10.15 (via Neponset) [illegible] pm. E. Milton & West Quincy, 8.10 am, 12.40, 2.40, 5, 6.15 pm. Duxbury and Cohasset R. R., 7.40 am; 3.30, 5.15 pm. Hyannis, Wellfleet & Provincetown, 8 am; 4 pm. Woods Hole and Falmouth, 8 am, 4 pm. Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard, 8 am, on days advertised by Steamboat Co.

TRAINS TO BOSTON LEAVE

Newport, 7.20 am, 2.20 pm. F. River (via Taunton) [illegible] 6.45 am, Ferry St., [illegible] am, 3.11 pm, (via Bridgewater) [illegible] Ferry Street [illegible] pm. New Bedford via Taunton, 8 am; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am, 2.45 pm. Taunton, [illegible] am, 12 m, 4.35 pm. Raynham [illegible] Easton [illegible] pm. Stoughton [illegible] Randolph [illegible] Middleboro [illegible] Bridgew'r [illegible] East & West Bridgew'r [illegible] N. Bridgewater [illegible] East Stoughton [illegible] Holbrook [illegible] pm. E. Bridgew'r [illegible] Abington [illegible] South Weymouth [illegible] South Braintree [illegible] Braintree [illegible] Quincy Adams [illegible] Quincy [illegible] Neponset [illegible] Harrison [illegible] pm. Cohasset [illegible] Hingham [illegible] pm. E. Weymouth [illegible] N. Weymouth [illegible] Weymouth [illegible] East Braintree [illegible] West Quincy [illegible] Mattapan [illegible] So. Duxbury [illegible] pm. Provincetown [illegible] Woods Hole [illegible]

[illegible] Sundays only [illegible] Thursdays only [illegible] Saturdays only [illegible] on arrival of Boat from New York [illegible] Mondays [illegible]
J. R. KENDRICK, Supt.

DAY & COLINS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
HYDRAULIC CEMENT
Drain & Sewer Pipes,
AMERICAN GRANITE VASES,
CHIMNEY TOPS AND WELL TUBING.

THE
Cheapest & Most Durable Pipe
IN THE WORLD.

☞ These Pipes [illegible] extensively used [illegible] Drains, Culverts, Sewerage, [illegible] Drainage for Parks and Cemeteries [illegible] IN PLACE OF BRICK OR STONE. They will not decay like Wood [illegible]

The prices of our Vases are about half the price of Iron, requiring no painting, and they are just the article for Cemeteries, Lawns, &c.

Office, 40 Bromfield St., Boston.
FACTORY AT NEPONSET AND CAMBRIDGE.
Send for Circular.

HENRY LOUD'S

STORE

Resuscitated !

•

Renovated !

Rejuvenated !

AND

Please notice the Advertisement which will appear in this column next week.

C. W. SOULE.

CHARLES COPELAND'S
GENUINE
COLTSFOOT ROCK

MANUFACTURED FROM THE
ORIGINAL ENGLISH RECIPE,
ONLY AT
4 Tremont Row, Boston.
A TESTED SPECIFIC FOR
Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, &c.

☞ WHOLESALE MAIL ORDERS SENT BY EXPRESS, C. O. D., in 10 to 25 lb. boxes.
4157

G. W. TIRRELL,
AT HIS
Photographic Rooms,
BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH,

IS prepared to take Pictures of all kinds, in the best manner, and with great delicacy of finish. Having the largest Skylight in the County, and using the best of materials, he will warrant his work to be satisfactory to customers, who are invited to examine his specimens of CARD PHOTOGRAPHS of all sizes; FERROTYPES, etc., all of which will bear the closest inspection. PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

East Weymouth, Aug. 4, 1872.

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.
Prompt and careful attention paid to any kind of legal business.

JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Guns, Rifles & Pistols
GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE.
Nos. 27 Dock Sq., and 15 Washington Street,
BOSTON.
Agents for Ethan Allen & Co.'s Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Metallic Cartridges.
JOHN P. LOVELL. JOHN W. LOVELL.
BENJ. S. LOVELL.

H. F. CUSHING,
House and Sign Painter,
AND DEALER IN
PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.,
CORNER OF SEA AND PEARL STS.,
NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Special attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Whitening and Paper Hanging, also Filling and Polishing Hard Woods. Paper Hangings of every pattern, constantly on hand.

QUINCY BAKERY

The subscriber would inform the citizens of Weymouth, Braintree and vicinity, that he has made arrangements to supply them daily with

BREAD, CAKE & PASTRY, PLAIN & FANCY CRACKERS.

Also, WEDDING CAKE furnished to order, of the best quality, at Boston prices.

Thankful for past favors, I shall endevar to give satisfaction in the future.

WM. A. HODGES.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED
An Auctioneer,

I offer my best services in making Sales of Real Estate and personal property at Public Auction. Patronage respectfully solicited.

NOBLE MORSE.

North Weymouth, April 14, 1873.

DEPOT CARRIAGE.

THE subscriber has commenced running a PUBLIC CARRIAGE for the accommodation of the residents of Weymouth Landing, between the Depot and any part of the Village. Slates for orders can be found at the Stores of J. Binney & Co., J. McLaughlin, and at the Union Store on Front Street. Fare 15 cents. The patronage of the public is solicited. Orders for the 6 1-2 A. M. train to Boston must be left the evening previous.

O. BOUGHTON.

Weymouth, Aug. 1, 1873.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,
FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR
TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

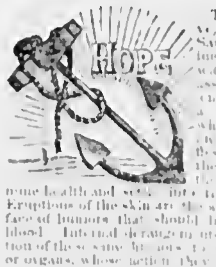
Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth, and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus brashy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression; falling hair is checked and established; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hair resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
For Purifying the Blood.



This compound of the vegetable alteratives, Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia and Mandrake with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron makes a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they derange, and whose substance they disease and destroy. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as *Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases of the Skin, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers and Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa arising from internal ulceration and uterine disease, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation and General Debility.* With their departure health returns.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

SAVE YOUR MONEY!
BY BUYING YOUR
GROCERIES
—OF THE—
LARGEST RETAIL GROCERY
—AND—
TEA HOUSE
IN NEW ENGLAND!!

Families can make a great saving and reduce their Grocery Bills ONE THIRD by trading with us, as a reference to our Price List will show:—

TEAS.

Prime Oolong,	35 and 50c	per pound.
Extra Oolong,	65c	"
Very best Oolong,	75c	"
Prime Breakfast,	80c	"
Extra "	65c	"
Best Imported,	75c	"
Best Gunpowder,	$1.00	"
Best Imperial,	1.00	"
Prime Japan,	50c	"
Extra "	60c	"
Superior,	65c	"
Best,	75c	"
Hyson,	50c	"
Extra Hyson,	75c	"
Superior,	85c	"
Very best,	$1.00	"

Our Teas are selected from the finest invoices and are all of the latest importations.

GREEN COFFEE.

Old Rio,	25c	per pound.
Best Rio,	27c	"
Old Government Java,	35c	"
Male Java,	33c	"
Best Rio,	35c	"
Best Old Government Java,	40c	"
Best Mocha and Java,	45c	"
Best Male Java,	40c	"

Our Coffees are ground for customers at time of purchasing, and they can always get the fresh, pure article at the rate of 3 lbs. per minute.

PURE SPICES.

Ginger,	25c	per pound.
Pepper,	35c	"
Alspice,	30c	"
Cloves,	40c	"
Mustard,	45c	"
Nutmegs,	$1.38	"
Cream Tartar,	50c	"

CAN GOODS.

2 lbs. Peaches,	20	Cents.
3 lbs. Peaches,	25 & 30	"
2 lbs. Corn,	25	"
2 lbs. Pine Apple,	20	"
2 lbs. Green Peas,	20	"
2 lbs. Cherries,	25	"
2 lbs. Lima Beans,	25	"

Our stock of TOMATOES is the largest held by any Grocer in this city, and will be Retailed much below Wholesale Prices, 20 cts. can.

FLOUR.

GOOD MICHIGAN,	$9.00
BEST MICHIGAN,	10.00
BEST FAMILY,	11.00
MASCOUTAH STAR,	12.00
GARDNER,	12.00

FANCY BRANDS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

We are constantly supplied with a large stock of FLOUR of all the different grades, receiving large quantities direct from the Mills. We are enabled to save the customer TWO to THREE profits. Our Taylor's Best suits everybody. We are having two hundred barrels per week, and in no instance does it fail to give entire satisfaction. Sold at $11.00 per bbl., and delivered free of charge.

GOODS IN GENERAL.

Pearl Barley,	7c. per lb.
Pearl Tapioca,	17c "
Flake Tapioca,	10c "
Italian Maccaroni,	18c "
Pure Canada Oat Meal,	5c "
Cracked Cocoa,	40c "
Baker's Broma,	45c "
Baker's Chocolate,	40c "
Baker's No. 1 Shells,	10c "
French Mustard, (Jars)	15c "
White Wine Vinegar,	40c gallon.
Pure Cider Vinegar,	40c "
Best Codfish,	7c. per
Pure Leaf Lard, 3, 5 & 10 lb. caddies,	14c
Pyle's Saleratus,	12c
Cooking Soda,	10c
Pure Starch,	10c
Silver Gloss,	13c
Corn Starch,	12c
Best Ham,	12c "
Dutch Cheese,	$1.35 "
Domestic Soap,	6c "
Prime Family Soap,	7c "
Extra Soap,	15c bar.
Dried Apples,	10, 12 and 15c per lb.
Green Peas,	10c quart.
6 lb. Boxes Silver Gloss Starch,	65c
Congress Yeast Powder,	9c
Horsford's " "	20c
Preston & Merrill's Yeast Powder,	22c
Yeast Cakes, (Clarke's)	8c
Rangoon Rice,	8c
Mazena,	12c
All kinds of EXTRACTS, very low.	
Prime Molasses,	50c
Good Porto Rico Molasses,	60c
Best " " "	70c
Best Golden Syrup,	$1.00
Prime " "	75c
Granulated Sugar,	11 and 11 1-2c
Crushed, Powdered and Cut Loaf, very low.	
Indian Meal,	3c per lb.
Rye Meal,	3c "
Damson Plums,	30c
Gallon Pickles,	50c
Babbitt's Best,	8c
16 lb. Soap for	$1.00
7 bars Extra Soap,	1.00
Boston Crackers,	9c per lb.
Best Pea Beans,	12c quart.
Best Medium Beans,	10c "

☞ Goods Packed in Strong Cases,

And delivered to any of the Depots free of charge. Goods sent by Express, C. O. D. 15 cents will be charged for collection by the Express Company. 35 cents allowed per barrel on flour going out of town.

Families buying $15.00 worth of Groceries, will be allowed 15 cents to pay express, and 2 cents on each dollar above said amount, providing the amount of sugar purchased does not exceed $5.00. Our salesmen are not allowed to deviate from the above rules.

All our Prices Regulated by the Market.

The prices of our goods will at all times be regulated by the market. Those sending their orders will make them up with the names of the articles and the prices contained in the circular. But when the goods are shipped, many of the prices may be lower or higher, as some kinds of goods are constantly changing in price. Every one can rely upon getting every article at the LOWEST MARKET RATES.

FIRST CLASS GOODS
AT LOW PRICES!

Many persons entertain a wrong impression when they think they must pay high prices in order to get first class goods; we can assure all who favor us with their patronage, they will find the best assortment of select Family Stores that can be found in any Store in the United States. We guarantee every article to prove as represented, and give entire satisfaction, or they can be returned and the money refunded.

COBB, BATES & YERXA,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL
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510 & 512 Washington Street,
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Carriages and Harnesses
CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
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Corner of Broad and Middle Street,
48 EAST WEYMOUTH.

E. C. BUMPUS,
BURNED OUT AT 61 WATER ST., NOW AT
42 Devenshire St., Boston.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

COAL,
WOOD AND HAY,
—AT—
Wharf, East Braintree.

FRANKLIN COAL, (Lykens' Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

Retail Clothing Department.
THE BEST CLOTHING

Produced in this country, at retail, at reasonable prices, by the manufacturers.

Macullar, Williams & Parker,
33 Washington Street,
BOSTON.

Custom Department.
CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER

In the best manner, at fair prices, by the importers of the materials.

Macullar, Williams & Parker,
33 Washington Street.

Furnishing Goods Department.
Fine Winter UNDERCLOTHING

of the best American and Foreign makes, at retail.

Macullar, Williams & Parker,
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BOSTON.
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COLLEGE,
BOSTON, - - - MASS.
THE LARGEST
Commercial School in America.

This Institution offers a course of study in Commercial and English branches, thereby affording an opportunity of acquiring a liberal and practical education and thorough preparation for business.

Its rates of tuition as low as consistent with the required number of experienced instructors and its desirable apartments.

Its discipline of the highest order.

Its facilities for assisting students to positions in business are unsurpassed.

Students received at any time if there are vacancies. Catalogue and Report for 1873 may be obtained on application at the office, 554 Washington Street, Boston. Office hours from 8.30 till 4 o'clock. Annual Catalogue and Report ready, furnished free upon application in person or by mail.

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H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.
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NEW CARPETS!!

FOWLE, TORREY & CO.
HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR
New and Spacious Store,
168 & 170 Washington Street
BOSTON.

And have now an unequalled Stock of

Fine Carpets!

And an Extensive Variety of Medium and Low Priced Goods.

E. H. PRAY'S
Boot and Shoe Store,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

IS now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for

MEN AND BOYS, LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,

comprising the usual variety of seasonable styles, which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

☞ Custom Work of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 27tf

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Engraving, Printing and Lithographing Company,
NO. 2 BEDFORD STREET,
(UP ONE FLIGHT.) BOSTON,

EXECUTE all kinds of Engraving, Printing and Lithography, with neatness and dispatch, at prices to suit the times. We have just received a large supply of the French, English and American note paper, which we sell low.

Door Plates, Hotel and Bank Plates,
FIREMEN'S BADGES, TO ORDER, CHEAP.

Please call and examine our stock and prices. Don't forget the number.
2 BEDFORD, [illegible] WASHINGTON ST.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Fall Treatment of Sheep.

It is customary to give sheep the run of the field till the snow cuts off their support. And even after that we often see them pawing off the snow to get at the grass. The result is, almost invariably, that the sheep go into winter quarters in a reduced condition. It requires then extra feed to bring them up again—grain at that, and grain is not generally a profitable feed for store sheep, or at least is less profitable than any other cheaper yet nutritious fodder.

When the fall rains come, cold and often soaking, and later the snows, damp and clinging, still worse, shelter should be prepared for sheep—indeed they should have access to shelter the entire summer to avoid the heat as well as the spring and fall rains—and if they do not readily take advantage of it they should be made to occupy it and feed there.

Nothing is so good to feed as early cut clover hay. If secured, as it should be, when just in blossom, quite tender, it will be relished, and if thrown to sheep often and little at a time, they will eat it up clean; it will answer much the purpose of grass, so that there will be, in effect, no break from grass to hay. If the hay has been damaged in the harvesting, some additional feed will be required, such as meal, roots, &c. The point is to avoid the rains, which drench often to the skin, causing the animal to shiver and suffer, take cold and engender disease—and to get the flock to go into winter quarters in good, strong condition.

Especially should the young sheep (tegs) have this care given them, as the severity of the fall and winter weather is new to them, and they are more tender than the old sheep. Aftermath is an excellent feed for them, and can yet be secured, the season growing it well. By feeding this, or early clover hay well cured, nothing more is needed during the fall and winter. Tegs will grow the whole winter through on this alone, and come out hearty and valuable in the spring. They can be relied on, as we know by experience; but the grass or clover must be secured well and when it is tender, so that it is relished and its substance made available. No food is so healthy as this—the natural feed for sheep and cattle.

While we are writing this, in the latter half of August, a long, slow, cold rain is falling, wetting the fleeces of the flocks, to remain wet for a day or two, or longer, should the rain continue. At the same time there are sheep that we know of that are safe under cover, chewing their cud in content, or at leisure feeding on the fresh green hay provided for them. When the rain is over they will go out dry and lively, in contrast to their fleece-soaked neighbors.

Care, as applied to stock, it is getting to be understood more and more, is an element of vast importance, second only to feeding itself. It is, in effect, feed, requiring the less where the treatment is good, and *vice versa*. What applies to sheep holds good more or less to other stock.—*Utica Herald.*

Household Department.

Baked Eggs.—A matron says: Beat up six eggs, one tablespoonful of flour, six of sweet milk; melt your butter in the frying-pan; when hot, turn the whole in, well beaten, and bake in a hot oven.

Gingerbread Nuts.—Rub one quarter of a pound of butter in one pound of flour, half a pound of sugar, one ounce of ginger, peel of one lemon and three eggs. Work it well and bake in small thin cakes, rolled out.

Pumpkin Pie.—Pare the pumpkin, then grate it, and add sugar and ginger to taste, and milk enough to make it of the proper consistency; then line your tins with pie crust, put in your pumpkin, and bake in the ordinary way.

Jumbles.—Half a pound of butter, half a pound of sugar, three-fourths of a pound of flour, three eggs; flavor with rose water and nutmeg. After the ingredients are mixed take out a little on a well-sugared board, and cover with sugar. Cut in short strips and cook on a well-buttered tin.

Egg Cake.—Two cups of sugar, one egg, a piece of butter the size of a large egg, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt and nutmeg, one teaspoonful of lemon, three cups of flour; beat the whites of eggs separately, the sugar and yolk and butter together; bake in a thoroughly heated oven.

Corn Meal Breakfast Cakes.—For two baking tins, take one and a half pints of coarsely-ground corn meal; add water nearly boiling, but not enough to wet quite all the corn meal; add cold water, a little at a time, stirring thoroughly, until you have it so thin that it has a tendency to settle as you pour it into your tins. It should not be more than half an inch deep in the tins, and it should bake quickly in a hot oven.

Berry Pudding Steamed.—Four cups flour, one cup of sugar, one cup of milk, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, one teaspoonful soda, two spoonfuls cream tartar, one teaspoonful of salt. Steam one and a half hours. Butter the pan, into which pour the batter. Shut the steamer very tight and keep the steam in until cooked. When rightly done it comes from the steamer looking like a loaf of cake. Fruit to taste, mixed with the batter before cooking.

Soft Gingerbread.—Melted butter half a coffee-cup, molasses two cups, one egg, one tablespoonful of ginger, one coffee-cup of sour milk, two heaping teaspoons of soda added the last thing before baking, and flour to make stiff batter. Bake at once in an oven with steady heat. No cake burns as easily as molasses cake.

Cost of Raising Wheat.

Mr. William H. Gibson, in an address before a Farmer's Club Association of Illinois, made the following interesting statement: "The average price for wheat, corn, and hay, for twenty-two years in St. Louis has been for wheat, $1.28; corn, 63 cents; and for hay, $19.86 per ton." In making an estimate on the profits of wheat culture, he estimated land at $60 per acre, of which the average yield of wheat was 15 bushels, corn 45, oats 40, and of hay 1½ tons to the acre; taxes about 50 cents per acre; interest on wear and tear of machinery, 20 per cent. on first cost, which is about 70 cents per acre for the reaper and mower, 40 cents for drill, and five cents per acre for the plow, &c.

Plowing, 20 days, $1.90 per day	$38 00
Harrowing, 4 days, $2.10 per day	8 40
Rolling, 4 days, $2.10 per day	8 40
Seed, 25 bushels, at $1.50 per bushel	37 50
Interest on seed 10 months at 10 per ct.	3 15
Seeding and use of drill 1½ days	10 70
Rent, 20 acres, at $3 60 per acre	72 00
Taxes	10 00
Harvesting, 2 days	25 00
Stacking, 4 men, 2 days	20 45
Threshing	38 05
Total	$299 25

Or, 99 2-3 cents per bushel.

This estimate undoubtedly approximates very closely to the actual cost of the production of wheat in the older settled sections of the country. Estimates on raw prairie or the second year from the sod might show a still more profitable result. He says it must be borne in mind that the above figures provide for the payment of taxes, and fair interest on money invested, so that what is obtained in price above the cost is actual profit.

Newspapers as Means of Culture.

In a recent article in the *Old and New*, Mr. J. P. Quincy says a good word for newspapers as a means of culture.

Doubt any one's good sense who speaks scornfully of newspapers. There is much in them that is thrilling and, perhaps, demoralizing; but, in the best of them, how much that is wise and noble! I have a few choice volumes on my shelves, among them an Olivet Cicero and a folio Shakespeare; but I would save my newspaper scrap book before either of them. I have no volumes that contain so much sound thought, good English, good sense and important knowledge. If you ask for wit, I will agree to match every jest and sarcasm in "The School for Scandal," with something from my scrap book quite as good in the way of epigram, and flashed upon some mischief which it is important should be seen. Here are full reports of lectures of history by Hedge, poetry by Lowell, science by Agassiz and Tyndall. Here are Mills's speeches in Parliament, his free-trade letters to New York admirers and Mr. Greeley's reply to them. You will find copious extracts giving the heart of the best modern books, and intelligent summaries of the systems they advocate. Here are occasional sermons, into which leading American divines have put their most earnest thought. Here are vigorous expressions of the best political intelligence clipped from the leaders of the best newspapers. And, quite as important, here are little crisp criticisms of blundering political work, from indignant citizens whose daily duty has brought them face to face with the absurdities of legislation. Take the best newspapers, by all means—as many of them as you can afford—and take nine-tenths of their reading matter for granted. Some of it is good for nobody; but only a small part is wanted by you. But how precious are those fragments if wisely chosen! If you are interested in the investigation of any political subject—and every American citizen should have some study of this sort—you will find in almost every newspaper an illustration of some aspect of it. Remember that it is better to subscribe to a few first-class newspapers, that you may read at home with the scissors in your hand, than to glance over a score of them in a public reading room.

A Famous Telegraph Operator.

Among the victims of the fever at Shreveport was Alfred Saville, one of the best-known and most accomplished telegraph operators in the country, and attached to the command of Gen. John H. Morgan during the late war. His feats on the wires, throwing large forces of Federal cavalry off the scent, directing them to the right and left, opening the lines for Morgan to sweep through in quest of men and horses, are among the most romantic incidents of the war. Few have forgotten how, early in the war, he took possession of the wires between Nashville and a body of United States troops operating in Southern Kentucky, giving peremptory orders not to send any more troops, but plenty of provisions and ammunition, and how an old friend, then in charge at Nashville, detecting the peculiar touch of fingering of the bogus operator, flashed back to him this good-humored answer: "Get out, Saville, or I'll send the cavalry after you." Saville volunteered his services at Shreveport after every resident operator had been stricken down, and died at his post.

That Bridge.

Crossing Fulton Ferry the traveler cannot fail to be impressed with the high and grand appearance of the towers now in progress of erection. As most of our readers are interested in the success of this great work, we append the following for the benefit of those who may desire to preserve it for future reference:

Construction begun Jan. 1870.

Length of River span	1,595 feet.
" " each land span	935 "
" " New York approach	1,562 "
" " Brooklyn approach	971 "
Total length from terminus to terminus	5,063 "
Width of bridge	85 "
Depth of foundation below high water	78 "
Height of roadway above high water	119 "
Height of towers above roadway	149 "
Total height of towers above high water	268 "
Total height of towers from foundation to top	346 "

A Mexican Revolution.

Sonora, Mexico, has a little revolution of its own. Two gentlemen, who would be called bandits in any country but Mexico, express a preference for the State constitution of 1872; they have issued a pronunciamiento to that effect, and have taken the field at the head of an army of 350 men. Of course, they have levied "a forced loan;" this is the chief business of Mexican revolutions. In this case the revolutionists modestly demanded $32,000, "which was paid," adds the dispatch. A fair division of this involuntary tribute among the industrious gentlemen who do not like the present constitution of the State of Sonora would probably give them more money than they ever earned legitimately. Meantime, hundreds of poverty-stricken natives are crowding into the territory of the United States. Revolutions do not seem to agree with them.

That Lottery Ticket.

Nearly everybody, probably, thought that the man who drew the prize in the Louisville lottery was a very lucky fellow. We expressed our doubts on that point at the time and now have them confirmed. A Massachusetts paper says that he was a steady man of business before, and now has become visionary and unsettled. He is investing a considerable portion of his unearned gold in other lottery tickets, and his fellow townsmen have nearly all become infatuated on the same subject. In short, the chances are that the man's supposed good luck will prove his ruin. Next to the faro bank the passion for lottery tickets is the worst misfortune that can befall a man.

Did not Want Him.—Recently a juror approached the clerk of the Supreme Judicial Court and stated that it would be impossible for him to serve. "Why not?" inquired the clerk. "Because I'm deaf," responded the juror. The clerk had reason for incredulity, and so informed the deaf man in a whisper that he would report his case to the judge. Turning to his honor, he said—"Mr. Badman, of Manchester, desires to be excused." "What are his reasons?" asked his honor, without raising his eyes from the paper he was reading. "He says he is deaf," replied the clerk. "He is excused," said the judge quickly. "If he is deaf we don't want him; if he is a liar we don't want him."

A man at Princeton College believes in having "a place for everything and everything in its place." He nails his slippers on the wall, four feet up, and then all he has to do of an evening is to wheel up his easy chair in front of them.

Glimpses of English Farming.

We made the journey between Liverpool and London, 206 miles, in five hours and fifteen minutes, including stops. In no other country does one travel so fast as in England, nor so safely. The reasons are the roads are well built, have double track, and highways and railways never cross each other on the same level. They must either pass over or under each other. So there is little danger of collision.

Now take a seat beside me, and we will talk as we ride. You will notice the high cultivation of the country as we proceed. All England is a great garden. Sand is worth £300 to £500 an acre. Fields are generally small, most of them from five to ten acres. The crops look well. The season is a month behind Richmond county, Ohio. The wheat is just beginning to grow yellow. The haying is not yet finished.

"Raining, is it?" "Certainly." "But it was very bright an hour ago!" Yes, and it will be very bright two or three times before night. Never go out without your umbrella. An English proverb runs: "Take your umbrella when the sun shines; when it rains, do as you like."

You see no apple orchards scarcely. England is not the country for apples. And no corn. You'll see a stalk now and then in a flower-garden as a curiosity—nothing more. That most majestic of all crops you will miss everywhere here. You will see wheat, barley, oats, potatoes, turnips, beets, rutabagas, peas—and what are those? They stand about two feet high—a single stalk—unlike anything in Ohio. They are a species of beans—large and flat. I have seen them in flower gardens at home. And the red blossom, of which there is a myriad in a single field, making it perfectly glorious in the distance. They are weeds, showing neglected cultivation—wild red poppies!

You will not fail to notice the hay stacks, the sides so plumb, the corners so square, the top so regular, and covered with a thatched roof to protect the hay from this wet climate. For it rains more than 365 times a year here, probably more than twice that. They build their haystacks, we would imagine, with a plank, a level and a square. You will see some good outbuildings, with thatched roofs no better than those covering the stacks. An American is attracted by the beautiful roads he sees everywhere. This is an old country. They have burned coal for generations, and the refuse coal is a good material for roads.

And you will observe that all the houses are brick. Not a frame house between Liverpool and London, and a few of stone. The bricks are generally a third thicker than ours, and for this reason do not look so well. We are now flying past a brick-yard, and the tons that are drying, preparatory to going into the kiln, are thatched over to keep them from the rain.

The great crop of England is grass, and the cattle and sheep show that it is good. The business of the country is grazing. I never, till to-day, saw a whole flock of black sheep, and it was of a very respectable size. And a herd of black cattle, jet black, without a spot of any color that I could see, riding forty miles an hour. Perhaps if the cattle had turned around I might have found one!

One's first day in England will impress him with the beauty of the country everywhere. A fellow traveler said, as we drew near to London, "This ride more than pays for all the sea sickness." Few miles of fence, many miles of beautiful hedges, fly past you every hour. Some of the hedges are trimmed and trained in exquisite taste.

There is a home life in England such as is found in few countries. The great drawback is the law of entail. Estates descend with the first born. The men who till the soil do not own it. There is little land for sale. The farmer rents at $25 an acre, and never expects to have a freehold of his own. It was Dickens, I believe, who said—"Some people came over with William the Conqueror, and some came over without him, and the former have got all the land." But some day the law of primogeniture will go down with a crash, and the English nation will be delivered from a great thraldom.—*Rev. E. B. Fairfield.*

The Farmers' Granges.

The election of Mr. Nesmith, of Oregon, to Congress, puts a genuine granger in the House, whose wealth is in a farm, and who makes his living as a tiller of the soil, so that it will not be necessary to scatter hay seed around him. The friends of the grange movement expect he will make things lively for them this winter. The order of granges is still growing. Alabama has 110 granges, Arkansas 65, California 81, Florida 13, Georgia 231, Illinois 632, Indiana 443, Iowa 813, Kansas 586, Kentucky 17, Louisiana 14, Maryland 3, Massachusetts 6, Michigan 81, Minnesota 361, Mississippi 375, Missouri 900, Nebraska 328, New Hampshire 4, New Jersey 10, New York 10, North Carolina 105, Ohio 151, Oregon 35, Pennsylvania 27, South Carolina 162, Tennessee 166, Texas 24, Vermont 27, Virginia 4, West Virginia 18, Wisconsin 213, Colorado 2, Dakota 25, Washington 5, Canada 8—Total, 7,104 granges.

The Late John C. Heenan.

A telegram from Salt Lake City conveys the following information: John C. Heenan, the prize-fighter, died near Rawlins, on the Union Pacific Railroad, while on the way to San Francisco. He was a victim of consumption. His body was brought to Ogden, where a casket has been sent for the conveyance of it to New York. The name of the deceased will be long remembered by the American people on account of his prize-ring battles with John Morrissey and the late Tom Sayers, the champion of England. Heenan was born in Troy, N. Y., where his father was employed in an iron foundry. The young man worked for a time in the same establishment, but ultimately threw up the sledge hammer of iron for the sledge hammer fistic practice of the prize ring. He obtained considerable notoriety in this line during a few years, and then engaged Morrissey on the Canadian border line, but was defeated by the latter before a dozen of rounds were fought. Heenan sustained an accident during the fight, to which his backers attributed his ill luck. The great pluck and endurance which he displayed during his encounter with Sayers in England will be remembered. Some years ago Heenan sustained a very serious injury, by reason of an accident which occurred when on one of the English railways, and for which the company compensated him by paying a very heavy bill of damages without going into court. His physical system never completely recovered from the effects of the shock which it then received.

Not Much of a Man.

The effeminate man is a weak poultice. He is a cross between table-beer and ginger-pop, with the cork left out; a fresh-water mermaid found in a cow pasture, with her hands filled with dandelions. He is a teacup full of syllabub; a kitten in trousers; a sick monkey with a blonde mustache. He is a vine without any tendrils; a fly drowned in oil; a paper kite in a dead calm. He lives like a butterfly—nobody can tell why. He is as harmless as a pennyworth of sugar candy, and as useless as a shirt-button without a hole. He is as lazy as a slug, and has no more hope than a last year's summer fly. He goes through life on tiptoe, and dies like cologne water spilt over the ground.

The Stokes Case.

Two years ago Edward S. Stokes shot and killed James Fisk, Jr., at the Grand Central Hotel, in New York. On the first trial the jury disagreed; on the second, Stokes was convicted of murder in the first degree, and at once sentenced to be hanged. His counsel made application for a stay of proceedings, which was granted. Their exceptions on errors were argued before the Court of Appeals, and a new trial was granted the prisoner. At this trial Stokes was found guilty of manslaughter in the third degree, and at once sentenced to four years in State prison. The sentence was the highest the verdict allowed.

The Curse of Drink.

The appetite for strong drink in man has spoiled the life of more women—ruined more hopes for them, scattered more fortunes for them, brought them to more sorrow, shame and hardship than any other evil that lives. The country numbers ten—nay, hundreds of thousands—of women who are widows to-day, and sit in hopeless weeds, because their husbands have been slain by strong drink. There are hundreds of thousands of homes scattered over the land, in which women live lives of torture, going through all the changes of suffering that lie between the extremes of fear and despair, because those whom they love, love wine better than they do the women they have sworn to love. There are women by thousands who dread to hear the step that once thrilled them with pleasure, because that step has learned to reel under the influence of the seductive poison. There are women groaning with pain while we write these words, from bruises and brutalities inflicted by husbands made mad by drink. There can be no exaggeration in any statement in regard to this matter, because no human imagination can create anything worse than the truth. The sorrow and horrors of a wife with a drunken husband, or a mother with a drunken son, are as near the realization of hell as can be reached in this world at least. The shame, the indignation, the sorrow, and the sense of disgrace for herself and children, the poverty, and not unfrequently the beggary—the fear and the fact of violence, the lingering, life-long struggle and despair of countless women, with drunken husbands, are enough to make all women curse wine, and engage unitedly to oppose it everywhere as the worst enemy of their sex.

Race for a Province.

New Zealand is an English province. How it became so and narrowly escaped an attachment to France is told in the following incident: One evening, somewhere about thirty-two years ago, two ships of war lay at anchor in the safe and magnificent Bay of Islands; one was a French corvette, the other an old British ten-gun brig. The two countries represented by these vessels were on friendly terms with each other, and the usual courtesies were observed between the two commanders, although in their zeal each vied with the other in order to achieve the object which their respective governments had in view. The two vessels, at sunset, lay at anchor a short distance from each other, but long before sunrise the next morning, the Englishman, anticipating the movements of his rival, had during the night evaded his vigilance, set sail, and gone to sea without being perceived; when day dawned, the Frenchman looked, but looked in vain for his rival, and in the bitterness of his disappointment, no doubt, felt as if he had lost a rose from the wreath in his chaplet. No time was lost, however, in getting his ship under way, and putting to sea, with every sail set the corvette could carry. Such was the start in the race of 700 miles between those two ships of war—a race between France and England for the sovereignty of the South Island of New Zealand. The English ship reached Akeron harbor at Banks's Peninsula in the South Island, landed, took formal possession of it in the Queen's name, hoisted the red cross of St. George, and the Union Jack on a flag-staff, and fired a salute of twenty-one guns in honor of the event, before the French corvette, although in sight, could come to anchor.

A Startling Scene.

A singular scene is said to have occurred in the Calvary Episcopal church, Chicago, on a late Sunday. The Rev. J. F. Walker, says the account, was observed by the congregation to be in ill health, and to conduct the service in a particularly feeble manner. Finally, when he came to the sermon, he broke completely down, and, to the amazement of the congregation, and not a little to their chagrin, announced that all that he had had to eat and drink that day and the previous day had been bread and butter and tea, and that when he should go home after service was over he would not feel certain of finding even that much. The sensation produced, says the account, was indescribable. Many of the congregation got up and walked away, smarting under the rebuke which Mr. Walker's confession of starvation administered to them, and those who remained poured forth enough invitations to last Mr. Walker every Sunday in the year could he have accepted them consecutively.

Scientists tell us that sulphate of lime will exert a beneficial influence in arresting the spread of decay in potatoes affected by the potato disease. As to what constitutes a dose, or how the medicine is to be administered, we are not advised.

Deep-Sea Waves.

According to careful investigation, the longest sea-waves observed appear to have been a little more than two hundred yards in length, with a period of about eleven seconds. The highest waves are generally very long; but, for that very reason, they are not the steepest. There seems good ground for believing that the great slope of the external surface of a wave in the open sea never reaches thirty degrees, and seldom exceeds fifteen. It is possible that in a storm there may be short portions of wave surface exceptionally steep, as the result of superimposed waves, and these may be very dangerous to boats; but they do not represent the slope of the large underlying wave from which a ship takes up its motion, nor do they occur at all in a simple swell. Moreover, the vessel's own depth carries it below the surface wave, and the mean effective wave acting upon the ship is always less steep, and in short waves very much less steep, than in the surface wave.

A Providential Man.—This title now justly belongs to a physician who has added to the list of medicines a new remedy, which appears to include all that is most valuable in the old pharmacopœia, and *not* to include any of the drawbacks with which the so-called specifics of the Faculty are chargeable. The Providential man is Dr. Joseph Walker, of California, whose Vinegar Bitters have achieved, in the short space of two years, a degree of popularity never before attained by any advertised preparation in this country. We have too much confidence in the shrewdness of the American people to suppose that this sudden and surprising celebrity is the outgrowth of a delusion. Indeed, we have reason to know that it is founded on innumerable and well authenticated cures of almost all the bodily ills that flesh is heir to. Not the least among the merits of the famous Tonic and Restorative, is its entire freedom from alcohol, as well as from all mineral drugs. It is composed exclusively of rare vegetable extracts. —*Com.*

An Old Suit Decided.—The case of Palmer vs. the city of Concord, N. H. —a suit brought against the city to recover damages for newspaper property destroyed by a mob in August, 1861, which has been on trial in a special term of the Supreme Judicial Court, was given to the jury last week. They returned a verdict for the city. The amount claimed was $76,130.

The Elmwood and Warwick collars will fit better and wear longer than any other collars, either linen or paper. Try them.—*Com.*

A Favorable Notoriety.—The good reputation of *Brown's Bronchial Troches*" for the relief of Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases, has given them a favorable notoriety. —*Com.*

Samples Free.—The *Saturday Evening Post*, 319 Walnut street, Philadelphia, gives a beautiful Chromo to every yearly subscriber.

Have you a severe wrench or sprain? Have you rheumatism in any form? Have you stiff neck, or bunches caused by rheumatic pains? If so, *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is a specific remedy, used internally and externally.—*Com.*

We often see a large stock of cattle which do not seem to thrive, and come out "spring poor," all for want of something to start them in the right direction. One dollar's worth of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*, given to such a stock occasionally during the winter, would be worth more than an extra half ton of hay.—*Com.*

Read the Weekly Death List of Consumption, and learn how many die of neglected coughs and colds that Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar would have cured.—*Com.*

Pike's Toothache drops cure in one minute. —*Com.*

Flagg's Instant Relief.—Warranted to relieve all Rheumatic Afflictions, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc. The best, the surest, and the quickest remedy for all Bowel Complaints. Relief guaranteed or the money refunded.—*Com.*

Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogation to descant on them any further—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

Chapped Hands, Face, rough skin, pimples, ring-worm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many imitations made with common tar which are worthless.—*Com.*

Peerless Clothes Wringer.

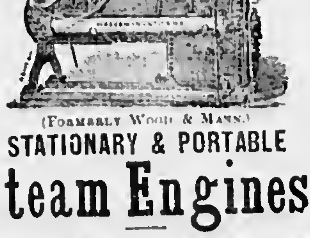
L. Hovniger & Co., 18 Fulton Street, New York.—[Com.

A Consumptive Cured.—Dr. H. James, while experimenting, accidentally made a preparation of Cannabis Indica, which cured his only child of Consumption. This remedy is now for sale at first-class Druggists. Try it; prove it for yourself. Price $2 50. Send stamp for circular. Craddock & Co., proprietors, 1032 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Wistar's Balsam for Consumption.—*Com.*

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	.12	a .12¾
First quality	.11	a .11¾
Second quality	.10	a .17¾
Ordinary thin Cattle	.08	a .09¾
Inferior or lowest grade	.06	a .09
Milch Cows	25.00	a 80.00
Hogs—Live	.04¾	a .06¾
Dressed	.06¾	a .07¾
Sheep	.04¾	a .06¾
Cotton—Middling	.18¾	a .19¾
Flour—Extra Western	6.25	a 5.66
State Extra	5.35	a 8.70
Wheat—Red Western	1.54	a 1.56
No. 2 Spring	1.32	a 1.40
Rye	.92½	a .99
Barley—Malt	1.36	a 1.54
Oats—Mixed Western	.49	a .51
Corn—Mixed Western	.59	a .62
Hay, per ton	18.00	a 25.00
Straw, per ton	11.00	a 17.00
Hops	'73's 40a55—'69's .8	a .18
Pork—Mess	14.50	a 17.12½
Lard	.08	a .08¾
Petroleum—Crude	.5¾ a 5½	Refined 17¾
Butter—State	.26	a .40
Ohio, Fine	.29	a .21
" Yellow	.23	a .25
Western ordinary	.18	a .21
Pennsylvania fine	.24	a .32
Cheese—State Factory	.11	a .13¾
" Skimmed	.04	a .08
Ohio	.10	a .12¾
Eggs—State	.29	a .30
BUFFALO.		
Beef Cattle	5.00	a 5.12
Sheep	4.12	a 4.50
Hogs—Live	5.20	a 5.35
Flour	5.50	a 9.25
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.34	a 1.38
Corn	.53	a .61
Oats	.45	a .45
Rye	.80	a .87
Barley	.73	a 1.45
Lard	.08	a .08¾
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1.66	a 1.82
Rye—State	.88	a .90
Corn—Mixed	.65	a .65
Barley—State	1.39	a 1.40
Oats—State	.49	a .50
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour	7.25	a 8.50
Wheat—Western Red	1.55	a 1.88
Corn—Yellow	.63	a .70
Mixed	.63	a .64
Petroleum—Crude	.10½	Refined .15
Clover Seed	9.50	a 10.00
Timothy	3.75	a 3.00
BALTIMORE.		
Cotton—Low Middling	.16¾	a .17
Flour—Extra	6.25	a 7.25
Wheat	1.40	a 1.75
Corn	.66	a .67
Oats	.46	a .47



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JOB PRINTING

Done Neatly, Promptly and at reasonable rates.

Is it Worth While?

Is it worth while that we jostle a brother
Bearing his load on the rough road of life?
Is it worth while that we jeer at each other
In blackness of heart?—that we war to the knife?
God pity us all in our pitiful strife.

God pity us all as we jostle each other;
God pardon us all for the triumphs we feel
When a fellow goes down 'neath his load on the heather,
Pierced to the heart: words are keener than steel,
And mightier far for woe or for weal.

Were it not well, in this brief little journey
On over the isthmus, down into the tide,
We give him a fish instead of a serpent,
Ere folding the hands to be and abide
Forever and aye in dust at his side?

Look at the roses saluting each other;
Look at the herds all at peace on the plain—
Man, and man only, makes war on his brother,
And laughs in his heart at his peril and pain;
Shamed by the beasts that go down on the plain.

Is it worth while that we battle to humble
Some poor fellow soldier down into the dust?
God pity us all! Time eftsoon will tumble
All of us together, like leaves in a gust,
Humbled indeed down into the dust.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

A Christmas Story.

The Newbury stage rattled up to the door of the tavern with a grand flourish, greatly to the delight of the juveniles gathered together to see "the folks come home to Christmas."

Among its passengers was a little fat man, whose name proved to be Mr. Simon, who was making himself at home and comfortable in the sitting-room, upon whose broad hearth glowed a wood fire. He seemed to be in an uncommonly merry humor, chuckling and laughing, occasionally muttering to himself and snapping his fingers, or rubbing his palms together as if "washing his hands with invisible soap and imperceptible water."

"The fire's kindled in your room, sir; would you like to go up before supper?" said the landlord himself, appearing at the door.

"How long before supper will be ready?"

"All ready, now, sir."

"Guess I wont stop to brush up now, then. I'll have something to eat first; I'm ravenously hungry, do you know, sir? This New England air, sir, has given me such an appetite as I haven't had since I was a boy. It makes me feel young again, I declare."

"Ever been in Newbury before?" said the landlord, who was much impressed by the magnificent solitaire that blazed upon Mr. Simon's spacious shirt-front.

"Yes, a good many years ago."

"There's ben a good many changes since then?"

"Yes, I dare say—in the people. The old town itself looks about the same."

"Have you ben living far from New England, sir?"

"In Australia," impaling a huge piece of steak on his fork and disposing of it in one mouthful.

"Australy? You don't say? Then I dare say you've come across Sim Muggins somewhere. He went out there twenty year ago or more."

"Can't say I have. Australia is a large place, you know. Who is this Sim Muggins? an old friend of yours?" sending some potato to keep the steak company.

Lor, yes! We was boys together, an' I married a cousin of his'n. 'Twas a sudden notion of Sim's goin' away; an' I never rightly knew what led to it, but I mistrusted Holly Winkfield was at the bottom of it."

"Who was Holly Winkfield? and where did he or she get such an outlandish name?" said Mr. Simon, breaking open a third biscuit.

"Her name's Aholibamah, but she's always called Holly for short. You see Sim liked her, and had been with her ever since they was children together, an' everybody thought 'twas a sure thing. One summer a young city chap came down here, an' he was mightily taken with Holly. She was a pretty thing in them days, an' kind o' fond of admiration. This city feller was good-lookin', an' he dressed as fine as a fiddle. He wore a buzzum pin suthin' like your'n on'y not so big an' handsome. Well, Holly's head was kind o' turned, I s'pose; anyhow she rather turned the cold shoulder on Sim. One night Sim says to me, says he: 'Good-by, Bob; I'm off in the mornin'.'

"'Off?' says I, 'where to?'

"'I don't know an' I don't care,' he says, kind o' reckless. 'To the ends of the earth, I guess.'

"And sure enough he did go afore day-break, an' he's never been back since."

"And Miss Holly married the city chap, I suppose?"

"No; that's the funny part of it. He went off the very next day, an' he's never been back either. An' Holly's an old maid."

"Perhaps she's learned by this time that 'a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.' This is nice cheese. Some of your wife's making, I suppose,' said Mr. Simon, cutting a generous piece. And so the conversation turned upon other topics.

Supper over, Mr. Simon went up to his room, and, after carefully locking the door and closing the window shutters, he indulged in such a series of capers, dancing around the room, laughing noiselessly, snapping his fingers, now and then stopping to contemplate himself in the looking-glass, that any one, to have seen him, would have imagined him to be eccentric to the verge of madness. After a time, having sobered down sufficiently, he lifted a basket from the top of his trunk.

It was a large basket carefully wrapped in brown paper and tied with stout twine; it was apparently well filled, for Simon used considerable strength in carrying it across the room. "Lucky I haven't got far to go; my strength would give out, I'm afraid," he muttered, putting on his hat and cloak and peeping out to see if the coast was clear. He gained the street unperceived, and walked away as rapidly as his heavy burden and scant health would allow him.

It was a dark night except for the stars, and as Newbury had not yet attained to the dignity of street lamps, Mr. Simon proceeded rather cautiously after turning a corner leading from the main street. He stopped to rest several times, setting his basket down and rubbing his arms. At last he halted before a low, gambrel-roof house, which, even in the darkness, looked decidedly the worse for wear.

"Don't believe the old coop has had a coat of paint on it in all these years. Now let's reconnoiter a bit; guess they must be in the back part of the house; I see a light there."

Pushing upon the gate softly, he walked into the yard, and stopping at a window from which a light shone, looked in.

A fat, red-faced woman was taking a loaf of brown bread out of the oven; a young girl was setting the table, assisted by a younger sister. About the room were scattered children of various sizes, engaged in various occupations.

"Mrs. Muggins and the seven little Mugginses. Where's Matt, I wonder?" soliloquized Mr. Simon. Then, after cogitating a moment, he went round to the back of the house, and, opening a door, peered in. In the darkness he could dimly discern washtubs and pounding barrel. Stepping softly across the floor, he opened another door leading into a small entry. Listening a moment, he heard a voice say, "Father's late to-night, isn't he, mother?"

"Yes; but he'll be here pretty soon. I believe I hear him now."

Sure enough the gate clanged and a heavy footstep sounded on the walk. Hastily depositing his basket before the door, Mr. Simon beat a retreat to the wash-room, just in time to escape meeting face to face with the master of the house. Matthew Muggins closed the door, crossed the entry with a quick stride, lifted the latch of the kitchen door opposite, stumbled over an object lying directly in his way, and plunged forward, catching hold of the table just in time to save himself from a fall.

"Hullo! What have you youngsters been leavin' round. Rather dangerous sport that, if you did but know it," feeling his neck to see if it was safe on his shoulders.

"We haven't left anything round. It wasn't us, father," protested a juvenile chorus.

"What is it?" queried Mrs. Muggins, peering at it curiously, and trying to lift it. "Bless my heart! how heavy! Father, you'll have to lift it; I can't."

So Mr. Muggins placed the basket on the table.

"There is a letter pinned to it. Who is it for?"

Matthew took it up; there was no address upon it.

"Open it," said Mrs. Muggins.

"You read it, Madge. Your eyes are better than mine," said Mr. Muggins, handing the epistle to the oldest daughter.

"To Mr. and Mrs. Muggins and all the little Mugginses, from a friend who proposes to drop in and help them eat their Christmas dinner."

That was all it said.

"It is for us; there's no doubt about that; but, whatever it is, it will wait. We will eat our supper first; I am hungry," said Mr. Muggins, seating himself at the table, followed reluctantly by the rest of the family.

Supper over and the dishes washed (and both were dispatched with unusual celerity), the family gathered round the mysterious basket once more. With some solemnity Mr. Muggins cut the strings and removed the brown paper wrappings, then one of white cloth, and a noble turkey, in a bed of feathery green, lay revealed. Ropes of cranberries were twined about him in every conceivable way, festooning the edges of the basket and forming a sort of network over the top. The corners and interstices were filled in with potatoes, glossy-coated onions, round, fair turnips, and apples that had been polished until they fairly shone. No wonder that Mr. Simon staggered under its weight.

Exclamations, many and loud, greeted the display.

"Well, this rather goes ahead of roast beef," said Matthew, "but I don't feel quite right about it. Sure it's for us?"

"Yes, sir; that's what it says;" and Madge read the note aloud once more.

"Can you make out the handwriting?"

"No, sir. It does not look like anybody's that I have ever seen before. It's written back-handed."

Mr. Simon, after playing eaves-dropper a while, betook himself off to the tavern.

"Been out, sir?" said the landlord, meeting him in the doorway.

"Yes, for a short walk," and Mr. Simon marched up stairs.

"Pretty well done! pretty well done! Let's see if you succeed as well the next time," he said, unlocking his trunk and taking therefrom a large package.

"I'm going to make a call," he said, going down stairs again. "I shan't stay very long, probably."

"Very well, sir," responded the landlord, inwardly devoured with curiosity. "There is something rather odd about him, but I don't know what it is. Seems to me kinder as if I'd seen him afore, but then that can't be," he said to himself.

Mr. Simon marched briskly off to Mr. Muggins' again. The family had retreated from the kitchen to the sitting-room adjoining, and the wash house door was fastened. Nothing daunted, however he entered the side door, and creeping stealthily along the entry, laid his package down at the further end of it.

The stairs leading to the second story were just opposite the sitting-room door, and Mr. Simon, hearing an approaching footstep, retreated half way up, and awaited further developments.

Some one entered, and stepping through the entry, knocked upon the sitting-room door. Madge opened it, and said:

"Good evening, Miss Holly; walk in."

"Thank you, I only came to see if your mother could let me have a little yeast," said a voice which caused Mr. Simon to start so violently that he nearly precipitated himself downward.

"Why, what's this? Mother here's another," exclaimed Madge, excitedly.

"Another! another!" was the general cry; and there was a simultaneous rush to the door.

The package was carried into the room, and in the excitement the door was left slightly ajar. By moving down a stair or two, and leaning forward, Mr. Simon could hear and see most that went on. This he accordingly did.

"I don't know about this, I can't feel quite comfortable with regard to it," said Matthew, slowly. "There's no name on this. Perhaps it isn't meant for us."

"What should it be put here for, then? Untie it; perhaps there will be some writing inside," said Mrs. Muggins.

"Well, here's a bundle with your name on it, for the first thing."

She opened it with some trepidation, and uttered an exclamation of astonishment, almost of awe. "A black silk dress for me. The idea! People would think I was crazy to go flaunting about in silk, when everybody knows we have hard work to make both ends meet. Here, take it away!" and the good woman closed her eyes as if to shut out the temptation.

"Matthew Muggins, Warranted," was written upon the small, square package that Mr. Muggins next lifted. With some reluctance, he proceeded to open it, shaking his head dubiously as he did so.

"I don't know about this. Somebody's playing us a trick, I expect," he said, stopping short.

"Oh, father! do hurry; you're so slow," said Nell, impatiently.

Thus spurred on, he opened the dark leather case, and there, in its velvet-lined socket, lay a fine gold watch with a modest chain.

"Oh! oh! oh! how perfectly splendid! What does it say, father?"

"'For use, Matthew, and not for ornament.'"

"It is evident that the donor is pretty well acquainted," said Miss Holly. "Do you not recognize the writing?"

"No. I think it's disguised. You see it's written back-handed."

"Well, see what else is in the bundle," said Nell.

There was a bright plaid poplin and the loveliest little workbox you ever laid eyes on, for Madge; a sky blue cashmere and a wax doll with real curls and eyes that would open and shut, for Nell; the same for wee Nannie, except that her cashmere was pink; skates and ivory-handled knives, "four-bladers," for Sim and Matt, junior; a marvelous pair of reins with tinkling bells attached, and a soft, bright-colored ball, for little Jack; and a most delightful rag doll and ivory rattle, for baby Sue; in addition to all these, candy enough to make all the little Mugginses sick for a fortnight.

And Mr. Simon sat there in the dark shook his broad sides, and rubbed his hands, and nodded so violently that he came very near pitching down stairs head foremost.

He stole cautiously down and just as he set his foot upon the lower stair the door opened and Madge came out with a lamp in her hand. Mr. Simon started back precipitately, but the slight noise he made attracted her attention, and she stopped and listened. Not hearing anything she was about to proceed on her way when something white lying upon the lower stair caught her eye.

"Here's a letter I found; perhaps it will explain things," said Madge, going back into the room and handing the missive to her father.

"'Mr. Simon Muggins!' Why, wife, this is the very letter I wrote to Sim a year ago telling all about us. What does it mean?"

"It means that Uncle Sim has come back again. And I verily believe he is here in this house. I thought I heard a noise on the back stairs. Come, let's go and find him," cried Madge, darting out into the entry, followed by all the family; even Mrs. Muggins was infected by all the excitement and started on after them, pulling up her dress skirt over the baby's head to protect it from the cold, and thereby nearly smothering that hapless infant.

"Well," ejaculated Mrs. Muggins, with a long-drawn sigh, "I never see the beat of this in all my life."

"They all came from the same person; the turkey and these things, I mean," said Miss Holly, comparing the handwritings. "You will know all about it to-morrow, however, if he comes to dinner."

"Bless my heart, I forgot all about that. Dear me! it frightened me to think of it. Miss Holly, you must come over and help me out. I never can entertain him in the world; and you are so much more used to seein' strangers than I be." (We are sorry to record that "be," but as the chronicler of this veracious history, we must be accurate or nothing at all.)

Miss Holly demurred stoutly at first, but Mr. Muggins joined his persuasions to those of his wife, and all the little Muggins added their clamor, until Miss Holly was forced to give in for peace sake.

"Well, I will come then. Not but what I should enjoy it, for Christmas is rather a lonesome day to me now, but I am most afraid that he, whoever he may be, will look upon me as an intruder."

Mr. Simon fled in dismay, opening the first door that he could find in the dark. The close atmosphere informed him that he was in a small closet. "There ought to be a door the other side of the room—there used to be," he thought, feeling his way along. He was fortunate enough to find it, and jerked it open, dislodging a warming-pan that had rested against it. Down it came with a clatter upon Mr. Simon's corns.

"Confound the thing!" he groaned, limping into the next room, as Madge and her host appeared with the light at the closet door. The gleam afforded him a glimpse of the open doorway leading into the front hall, and he hurried toward it, not without coming into contact with two chairs and a table, however.

"Charge, Chester, charge! On, Stanley, on!" shouted Madge.

"Stop thief! I've got your hat," exclaimed Matt, junior.

Mr. Simon had reached the bottom of the stairs; turning round, he shook his fist defiantly, and then marched quietly into the sitting room.

"How do you do, Holly?" he said, in the most matter-of-fact way, as if their parting had been one of a day, and, dropping into a chair, he continued: "Those rascals have knocked the breath all out of my body. I'm not so long-winded as I used to be. Here they come!"

And, sure enough, the Philistines were upon him with noise enough to wake the seven sleepers.

"So it is you, Sim, after all," said Matthew Muggins, shaking hands with his brother.

"Yes, it's me. I didn't mean for you to find it out till to-morrow, but I don't know as it makes any difference."

"Well, now, tell us what you've been about all these years," said Matthew, settling himself down in his arm-chair.

"I think I must be going now," said Miss Holly, rising.

"Sit still," said Uncle Simon, coolly, "I'm going your way pretty soon; it's time these youngsters were abed. I'll tell my story to-morrow; it's enough to know that I'm here safe and sound, and am coming to help eat that turkey."

"I say, Uncle Simon, what kind of glass is that breastpin made of? I never saw one shine so bright before," asked Nell.

"It isn't glass; it's a diamond."

"It cost as much as ten dollars, didn't it?" queried Sim the younger.

"Fifty, more like," Madge said.

"Whew! Did it, uncle?"

"Ten times that."

"Five hundred!" exclaimed Madge, in awe-struck tones.

"You see," said Uncle Simon, confidentially, and stealing a look at Miss Holly, "there used to be a feller round here by the name of Dick Palmer, and he had a diamond shirt-pin. Well, you see, he kind of took the shine off the rest of us, and that made us mad. When I went away I vowed I would not come back until I was able to buy a diamond that would beat his all hollow, and I've done it. But the trouble is, Dick's not here now, and the girls have grown old and settled down, and there isn't anybody to care whether I have diamonds or not. And now go to bed, all of you, and dream of a good time coming. Miss Holly, if you are ready I will see you home," and Uncle Simon rose and put on his cloak and hat. Miss Holly had been very silent since the advent of the unexpected guest, and she now rose without saying a word, and pinned her shawl and tied on her hood with trembling fingers.

"Good night. Come early to-morrow, both of you. I'm so glad 'tisn't a stranger that's coming," said Mrs. Muggins, in a relieved tone.

"Bless my heart! Miss Holly's gone and forget her yeast," she exclaimed, a few minutes later.

"Take my arm, Holly. These streets are confoundedly dark," said Mr. Simon. "How do you manage to find your way about?"

"We are used to it, you know," she said quietly.

"How have you fared these twenty years? I judged from what I heard that you were all alone. Are all the folks gone?"

"They are all gone," was the melancholy answer.

Not another word was spoken by either until her home was reached, then she said, "Thank you, Mr. Muggins. Good-night."

"Good-night, Miss Winkfield," he made answer, lifting his hat formally.

Miss Holly went in and locked her door, and removed her bonnet and shawl and put them methodically away in their accustomed place. Then setting her lamp upon the bureau she looked into the glass earnestly.

"Old, and prim, and faded; not a trace of the old Holly Winkfield. That is what he thought, I've no doubt. I have offended him, too, by my stiffness; I need not have done that, because I am sure he has forgotten the old folly. He can't know, of course, how can he, that I never really cared for Dick Palmer, and couldn't endure the sight of him after he had gone."

"Back again, Mr. Simon?" said the landlord, amiably.

"Yes, Bob, back again after twenty years," was the cheery answer.

"Sim Muggins!" cried Bob, falling back as if he had been shot.

"Sim Muggins it is. I've been down to Matt's. Good-night, Bob."

Mr. Simon closed his door thoughtfully, and took his station likewise before the looking-glass.

"Holly holds her own pretty well; rather shy of me, but that will wear off. Wonder if she ever did care for that Dick Palmer? I'm inclined to think she turned him off. Could it have been on my account? Well I haven't improved in appearance, that's certain; wonder if she can overlook it for the sake of old times? I suppose I look to her a regular porpus."

Holly did not think so when he asked her, and it was a merry Christmas to all of the family the next day.

The Yellow Fever.

The most horrible and disgusting levity is sometimes to be witnessed in Memphis, a correspondent says. Night before last I entered a little house not far from Happy Hollow where, while a corpse was lying stark and stiff on a wretched settee, men and women were sitting round, kneeling and drinking, and one young man sat hopelessly drunk with his head resting on the leg of the dead body. Others were reeling about and looked at me with vacant and stupid ferocity as I entered to see that the body should be removed. But these are sights which are simply sad and disgusting. A friend of mine was to-day on his rounds in search of persons down with the disease, and, knocking at the door of the house No. 63 Jefferson street, was answered by a boy who told him that there was a shoemaker named Armstrong up stairs sick, and perhaps dead. The visitor shook the door of the man's room, but receiving no response, he burst it open, and there lying on its face on the floor, to which it had tumbled from the bed, was the hideous, ghastly, and bloated form of Armstrong, who had evidently died several days before, alone and uncared for. He had contracted the fever while nursing his partner, who was carried to the cemetery the week before.

Two friends met the other day in Exchange street, and were talking at first seriously and then in a trifling vein about the fever, when one—a well-known practical joker—suddenly said: "Why what's the matter, Bill! Your face is turning yellow as an orange!" Hardly were the words out of his mouth when he found himself lying on the ground, knocked down by a blow from his friend whose face was not yellow, but only a little pale just then. People's faces are apt to get white now when any such remarks are made.

Among the Icebergs.

On the 29th of July, says a correspondent of the *Figaro*, we left Godhavn, receiving a salute of six guns from shore, and sped on our way by the waving of handkerchiefs by the ladies until we were out of sight. The sea was full of icebergs, and on the morning of the 30th the officer of the deck sent us word that a natural bridge was in sight. We rushed on deck and saw, at a distance of about four miles, a large berg, with a perfectly formed archway running throught it from one side to the other, the tunnel being about 200 feet long. Later in the day we ran close to an immense berg, whose top towered high above our masts. We estimated its height at about 200 feet, breadth 500 feet, and length 800 feet—all above water. Supposing that seven times as much of it was submerged as was above water, it gives us, approximately, 640,000,000 cubic feet, equal to 17,807,142 tons of ice. We passed hundreds of these immense masses while making the passage to Upernavik, some of which we saw explode with a loud report, sending fragments in every direction.

Smiggins says that his idea of a grain elevator is realized in rye whisky.

Leaving for America.

As we ascended a little hill, says a lady correspondent, writing from Ireland, we saw a group of people, dressed mostly in holiday attire, huddled together and impressed with a certain air of subdued emotion. A little further stood half a dozen cabins—some roofless, and more to be so, I thought, after I had learned the occasion of the assemblage. An old man in frieze coat and knee-breeches, mounted on a frowzy horse of the color known in the Southern States of America as ginger sorrel, was certainly the loftiest, and therefore the most prominent, figure of the party. A strong-limbed, barefooted country girl, attired in red petticoat, with a white flannel over-skirt tucked up in front, a bundle of clothes in one hand and a package of tea in the other, went from one person to another with a flurry and noise that but ill concealed her anxiety, bidding them good-by, and they, in turn, wishing her godspeed. She was going to America, and these were her friends and family gathered to bid her adieu and wave their handkerchiefs after her for the last time as she disappeared over the hill. At last she came to the aged mother, and to the hearts of both came the thought that they never were to look into each other's eyes again. Then the tears streamed down the poor girl's white cheeks, and her lips became speechless, while the poor old woman sank to the earth and rested her gray head against the stone wall by the road. The girl mounted with the aid of her friends behind her father, who did not cease in his endeavors to fill the horrid silence made by grief with his incessant and unnecessary chidings. The old man and the sorrel horse were to escort her to the nearest railway town; and as the emigrant disappeared over the neighboring hill her head was resting on the back of the frieze coat, shutting out the scene that would never again appear to her in reality.

A Test Case.

Judge Neilson of the City Court, Brooklyn, rendered his decision on the application to continue the breach of promise suit against the late Martin Kalbfleisch, Mayor of Brooklyn, against the estate. The question whether an action of this nature was closed by the death of either litigant was in this State undecided. For this reason the suit of Mrs. Mary Wade has attracted attention. By it the application is denied. The history of the case is briefly as follows:

Martin Kalbfleisch, then Mayor of Brooklyn, met in social life Mrs. Mary Wade, a widow. The acquaintance ripened into love and a promise to marry. He wore her picture in a locket attached to his watch chain, and was proud of showing it. Opposition to the match was made by the Mayor's children, who thought the woman was not worthy of him. Anonymous letters attacking her reputation, were daily received by him. At first no attention was paid to them, but their charges could not long be unnoticed. Stimulated by one of these letters, the Mayor at length made some inquiries and broke the engagement. A breach of promise suit followed. It was delayed by various causes, and at length stopped by the sudden death of the defendant. The case was supposed then to have been beyond the reach of courts, but the lawyers desiring to test the case moved for a continuance against the estate. The court denied the application of Mrs. Wade.

Some Maxims.

Among sundry "Maxims of Garrison Life," in a volume now in press, which is designed especially for soldiers, we observe many points worthy of attention from every one, in whatever position he may be placed. For example:

Be sure not to overrate your abilities, but remember that your superior may at any time stand at your elbow.

Do not distrust others without a most just reason.

If you are married, respect no one socially who has not been duly courteous to your family.

Be decided, kind, and polite in all your official and private relations.

Live within your income, and be just in all your dealings.

Be faithful to your friends, and cautious with your enemies.

Never allow yourself to be led in the bad habit of grumbling or fault-finding, but be pleasant, agreeable, and cheerful in all your duties.

Be careful, active vigilant, and considerate in the execution of all your duties; and above all, be just to your inferiors.

If all persons, soldiers included, followed these "maxims," the troubles of life would grow beautifully less.

Grain Statistics.

The Convention of the Executive Committees of the State Granges of the Patrons of Husbandry, representing the States of the Mississippi Valley, which was in session in Iowa, was held with closed doors, and only a portion of the proceedings have been made public. The following resolution, reported by the Committee on Agricultural Statistics, was adopted:

Resolved, That we use our best efforts to establish, or cause to be established, in each and every State of the Union, a system of agricultural statistics by which we can get exact information of the average of the principal crops, the amount of live stock in the country, the quality of the produce, and the number of animals of each kind for market.

THE LAW.—The glorious uncertainty of the law in the various decisions made in the courts shows that shrewd lawyers are continually proving from its own language that law means exactly what it was intended *not* to mean, and that instead of being constructed to protect society, it exists solely for the purpose of providing a large and constantly increasing profession with a living. Public opinion is so often outraged by decisions which, if in strict accordance with law, are so grossly unjust, and so acknowledged by judicial authority, that the demand for reform in statutory and common law has become universal. "Law," said old John Flavel, almost 200 years ago, "is indeedo no synonymo for justice, tho' ignorant people often make the one do duty for the other; nor can We object to the Marriage of the two termes, since there is no kinship between them."

DETECTIVES IN TROUBLE.—Some of the New York detectives have been getting into trouble. Two of them, Irving and Farley, are charged with having received and made away with $50,000, which they secured from the Bank of England forgers, and it is supposed that more went with this batch.

Catching Fur Seals.

The manner in which fur seals are caught is very simple. The seals clamber up on the beach to their "rookeries," as their breeding places and haunts are denominated, sometimes going back as much as a quarter of a mile from the water. Then the natives get between them and the shore and drive them inland in great droves, sometimes containing as many as 2,000 animals in one body. The distance to which they are thus driven depends mainly upon the convenience of the rookery to the salt houses established on different parts of the islands. Not unfrequently they are thus driven four or five miles.

Always, however, they must be driven sufficiently far from their "rookery" that the slaughter will not frighten the survivors away from their accustomed haunt. When the proper point is reached the Aleuts "waltz in among them with clubs." These are the only weapons used. The seal's skull is very thin, and a slight tap on the upper part of the nose kills him instantly. Generally the poor beasts only struggle to escape their fate, but now and then a "bull-seal," or "beach-master," as the large old males are technically denominated, will show fight and for a few minutes move round with a hostile agility, which sends the Aleuts skipping with all the nimbleness they possess. The result, however, is always the same. Sooner or later comes the tap on the nose, and the fight is finished.

The fresh skins, as soon as taken off, are laid down in a "kench," or huge vat, holding from three to five thousand. Each is turned with the flesh side up, and thickly covered with dry salt. Here they remain for six or seven days. Then they are "booked up," which means that each skin is folded over in the middle, with the flesh side in and salt strewn thickly between. In this condition they are allowed to remain ten or fifteen days until time is found to "bundle" them. "Bundling" consists of placing the flesh sides of two equal sized skins together, folding in the edges, rolling them up tightly, and tying them securely with stout twine.

A Human Bear.

There is in the immediate vicinity of Quincy, Cal., an idiotic Root-digger Indian, who, in his general make-up, mentally and physically, furnishes probably the best living proof of the hypothesis of George Combe, Charles Darwin and Professor Huxley, that under certain conditions of the mind of the mother, fatal impressions will be perpetuated in the offspring. About fourteen years ago the father of this Indian boy, in company with the lad's mother, was traveling between Rush Creek and Kingsberry Ferry, when suddenly the Indian was attacked by a large grizzly bear.

The man was not killed outright, but was most frightfully lacerated and bruised by the powerful beast. The terrified squaw witnessed the bloody conflict shortly before the birth of the subject of this sketch. From the first, the child was not only idiotic and monstrous in conformation, but in every movement of its body and limbs manifested the actions of a bear. This strange monstrosity wears the general contour and features of a gorilla. It walks on all fours, and cannot be taught to assume any other position. It growls and whines like a grizzly. It uses its hands or paws, precisely as a bear does. In the shambling movement of its feet, protrusion of the tongue, and restless rolling of the eyes, it is unmistakably bearish.

Another mark of the complete brutishness of this hideous creature is the rudimentary appearance of a tail. The os occygis actually protrudes two inches beyond the rump, and makes a well-defined but abbreviated caudal appendage. Even this caricature upon the human species has some physical and mental enjoyments. He manifests great delight in pawing and fondling little papooses, and takes great pleasure in wallowing in mud puddles. For several years past parties have endeavored to get hold of this wonderful Indian for the purpose of public exhibition, but the mother, true to maternal instinct, tenderly loves this frightful abortion, and has, until recently, refused all offers of money and every other tempting inducement.

The Memphis Plague.

None but those who have passed through the fearful scourge now upon us, says a letter from Memphis, can ever know what suffering and destitution are. The famine in Ireland, the plague of Marseilles, the burning of Atlanta, and the history of Richmond after its fall are literally nothing to the scenes that have occurred in this stricken city for the past five weeks. The situation to-day is more favorable than for weeks past, and yet, out of a population of 55,000, 12,000 of which is a large estimate of those remaining, 1,500 have died, 1,200 are now sick, over 2,000 families are drawing rations from the Citizens' Relief Committee Commissary, and 1,200 orphans are in the different asylums. Had not our brethren abroad assisted us so liberally, God only knows what might have been the end. The average of the families who are now objects of charity is three souls each, and the numbers daily supplied with food and fuel are nearly equivalent to one-ninth of our entire population. At the present time over half the entire families have been swept away, and it is a common occurrence to hear of, but one member of a large family left to let the world know what our history of 1873 may fail to chronicle.

A Little Girl's Charity.

The Memphis *Ledger* says: "A little crumpled package arrived at the Mayor's office which has a touch of history. It was sent by Mr. John A. Hughes, a merchant at Springfield, Ill., who has been active in collecting money for the distressed people. It was tightly rolled up in two or three sheets of not very white letter paper, and contained five dollars and five cents, nearly all in one, two, and three cent pieces and nickels; also two faded pieces of paper currency of the old five and ten cents' issue. Evidently this was some child's treasure, the accumulations of a little box for months or years. On the inner wrapping was written, 'Little Lilly's money, to go to a poor child;' on the outer paper, written in a different hand, 'From little Lilly, for the Memphis sufferers—*a dying bequest*.' No other explanation was given."

Govern the children by gentleness; even the camel moves not swifter before the whip than behind the flute.

Items of Interest.

Paper barrels are now made in Fort Byron, N. Y.

Most of the tailors in Baltimore who recently struck have resumed work.

What is the champion conundrum? Life, because everybody has to give it up.

A certain faction of politicians at Minnesota are known as the "potato bugs."

A Boston saloon keeper says that his "earnings" for September were $128 in excess of earnings for September, 1872.

"Gracious me!" exclaimed a lady in a witness-box, "how should I know anything about anything I don't know anything about."

Henry Ward Beecher, in a late sermon, held that prayer is the union of the human soul with God, not the mere voice of a beggar.

The chief steward of one of the German steamers is a genuine Count. He speaks five languages and is a brilliant performer on the piano.

A Cincinnati man bought his wife two thousand papers of pins the other day. He said he'd stop her jawing about pins if it took his house and lot.

Professor Lay made a balloon ascension at San Francisco with a young lady and a Justice of the Peace, and the Professor and the lady were married above the clouds.

The School Committee of Dudley, Mass., have been informed that the holding of evening prayer-meetings in the school-house will vitiate the insurance thereon.

In the U. S. House of Representatives there are 288 Representatives, of whom 114 were members of the last Congress. The Republicans have a two-thirds majority.

The boyish game of "snap the whip" has been forbidden by the school authorities of Milwaukee, several boys having been seriously injured by the snapping process.

An Illinois Circuit Court has awarded $130 damages to a young lady, who was forcibly expelled from a high school for refusing to study one of the prescribed branches.

Respect for old age never had a brighter illustration than in the case of the young lady who always refuses to go to the wash-tub when her mother or grandmother is present.

Work is the only universal currency which God accepts. A nation's welfare will depend on its ability to master the world; that, on power of work; that on its power of thought.

The Michigan Constitutional Convention, after a long discussion, has adopted a provision for licensing the sale of liquor. The license fee to be $300, and is to go to the poor fund.

At the Carlton Club, London, the head cook receives a salary of £1,400 per year. Like Worth, who never sews himself, the cook merely superintends and "tastes things" before they are served.

An Iowa creditor recently applied to a justice of the peace for a writ to prevent a debtor from being married until he had paid his obligation. He thought a stay to the marriage proceedings would soonest induce liquidation.

A writer in *Nature*, arguing from the thickness of the stalagmitic floor of Kent's cavern, at Torquay, beneath which rude works of art have been found, concludes that man must have been on the earth half a million years ago.

Immense shoals of herring, in good condition, come down from the polar seas and are never known to return. According to Symmes, we may suppose they make the circuit of the globe annually over the outer and inner surface.

Every practical housekeeper knows that if flour works white and firm it is of excellent quality, and that much kneading makes it grow whiter, while no amount of working will bring the same result if the article is of poor quality.

The ladies of several of the largest church congregations of Columbus, Ga., have resolved to buy no more new dresses this fall or winter, and should they be compelled to buy, they pledge themselves to use only material of home manufacture.

The boy who had been taught that time is money appeared at the bank, the other day, and remarked that he had had an hour given him, and he would like to spend a quarter of an hour, and would take the change for the other three-quarters.

It is said that by the suspension of the First National Bank of Washington, the wife of the late J. G. Wilson, Congressman from Oregon, lost $1,000—all she had. The unfortunate lady is reduced to poverty, and is now teaching school to support her family.

Young men, who fear that the woman movement will render the young ladies of the land less modest and attractive, may be comforted by the fact that as a rule women in public life, clerical, professional, medical, and literary, number between forty and sixty summers.

"The drummers came down like wolves on the fold, their toes were all frosted, their noses all cold. Their weather-peeled bugles soon shone through the town, they gobbled the money and salted it down, then took a few orders and lit out here, with the heads full of business and skins full of beer."

One of the most deplorable effects of the present condition of financial affairs is the closing of factories and workshops on which hundreds of operatives depend for subsistence, and that, too, at a season when no employment is to be had in the fields, and a stoppage of the customary source of supplies will work peculiar hardship.

As soon as the fowl is sufficiently fatted it must be killed; otherwise it will still not get fat but will lose flesh. If fowls are intended for the market, of course, they are or may be all fattened at once; but if for home consumption, it is better to put them up at such intervals as will suit the time when they will be required for the table.

The Chinese grog shop frequented by the European and American sailor must have on tap the most fearful fluid in the world. Vice-Admiral Shadwell, of the English navy, and our own Admiral Jenkins, declare the compound sold to be made of native samshu, kerosene, tobacco, bang and sulphuric acid, and that one bottle is sufficiently strong to make a ship's company drunk. Its price is only a shilling a dozen, and it is said to be a cheap and effective blister for horses.

Weekly Gazette and Reporter.

FRIDAY, NOV. 14, 1873.

THE PROSPECTS OF BUSINESS afford a theme for general discussion by the press, and the theories and speculations and prophecies advanced are widely divergent. Some are calling upon government to relieve the country by a coup de main of brilliant financiering; while they take a gloomy attitude in referring to disasters in prospect. The hardest feature of the crisis is the suspension of labor in large manufacturing establishments. It is gratifying to think, however, that many of the foremost houses entertain a cheering view of the condition of affairs, hoping that a favorable change will shortly ensue. The firms more extensively engaged in business are very reluctant to discharge those depending upon them, but are compelled, by the stringency of the times, to shorten the hours of labor, thereby curtailing their usually heavy expenses. In view of the situation, it would be well if some means were devised by which some relief could be extended to those at present suffering from want of employment. Of all the classes requiring aid, few call for such prompt attention as the destitute young woman. Neglect in this particular feature in the present embarrassing condition of affairs will assuredly entail the most serious consequences. There is a large and noble field open for the philanthropic and benevolent.

A leading house in the boot and shoe trade, referring to the condition of that branch of manufacture, says, "As to the soundness of our business there can be no doubt. I have no hesitation in saying that I know it to be as sound as any trade in New England at this moment. We have all pulled through this crisis without difficulty, and I think in nearly every case without loss of anticipated profits on the straggling orders of the end of the season which were countermanded. Our factories will remain virtually closed—though a few firms are doing some business for next season in hand-made goods, which necessarily require to be begun upon sooner than machine-made goods, from the fact of it taking so much longer time to work a stock of them—till the 1st of December; they would be closed, panic or no panic. Then, as I said before, we shall be in the same position as we were last year. Thus, you see, we are as yet almost totally unaffected by the financial crisis. What may happen if that crisis is to be indefinitely continued, I presume you do not expect me or any other manufacturer to endeavor to foretell."

G. A. R. CONCERTS.—We learn from Mr. Benj. S. Lovell, that the entertainment committee of Post 58, G. A. R. have decided to give but two concerts this season, one on Christmas Night and the other the 22d of February. These two concerts will be of the highest order, the most eminent musical talent having been secured. Announcement of the first concert will soon be made.

HOME AGAIN.—Mr. Fred Hunt, of Weymouth, who returned from Europe last week, on the steamship Algeria, had a very stormy voyage of twelve days duration. During his absence he has visited different European countries, purchasing goods for the house in Boston with which he is connected, and in his opinion the processes of manufacture in the Old World are far behind those of New England, the cheapness of labor in those countries not compensating for the improvements in machinery of the Yankees. He returns well satisfied that "there's no place like home."

WISDOM FOR THE TIMES.—Uncle Bill says that "Munny to be helthy must be skattered around so that every-body can git sum. When it's piled up in a few pyramids the least jostle will tumble it to the ground." Uncle Bill has been looking over the notice of Henry Damon, the famous "C. O. D." man, who in another column furnishes such extraordinary inducements for "skattering" money and keeping it healthy.

NEW BUSINESS.—The firm of Howe & French, dealers in drugs, chemicals, &c., of Boston, who have recently purchased the water privilege and mill of Messrs. Joseph Loud & Co., at Whitman's Pond, Weymouth, have completed their improvements on the buildings, and erected the requisite machinery for a brisk business. The commencement of this new branch of business in Weymouth is due to the efforts of our enterprising manufacturer of fans and fireworks, Mr. E. S. Hunt, who recommended the site to the above firm.

RARE ODORS.—The perfumes of "Araby the blest" have found a successful rival in the delicious scents prepared by Mr. R. W. Walker, perfumer, of Weymouth. The elegant style in which his manufactures are put up, the bottles being of the nicest foreign manufacture, make his wares a nice ornament for the boudoir, and it is not surprising that he is meeting with great success. We are indebted to Mr. Walker for specimens of his manufacture.

DECEASED.—Miss Joanna Connor, daughter of Owen Connor, who has long been employed in the family of Mr. Erastus Nash, at Weymouth Landing, died of typhoid fever, on Wednesday of last week. Miss Connor, by her faithful service and winning disposition, had become greatly endeared to her employers, and her sudden departure is lamented by all who knew her.

AIDING THE ALLIANCE.—It is said that Henry H. Faxon, Esq., of Quincy, has opened the subscription book of the Massachusetts Temperance Alliance for the ensuing year with $1000.

REAL ESTATE.—Henry T. Bicknell sold six and a half acres of land with buildings, in North Weymouth, for $2,750, to John W. Bartlett.

Henry T. Bicknell bought 9,322 feet of land with buildings; also, 12,512 feet of land with buildings, near the above, in North Weymouth, of John W. Bartlett, for $2,500.

BUILDINGS.—The work of erecting new buildings in this vicinity still continues, and the demand for dwellings is not yet met. We learn that Mr. Cyrus Washburn of East Weymouth, has purchased a tract of land on Thaxter street, West Hingham, and has commenced the erection of dwelling houses upon the site.

The house on Washington street, Weymouth, lately purchased of Francis Ambler, Esq., by Mr. Arthur Hobart, is undergoing a thorough renovation and improvement, under the skillful supervision of Mr. P. Hamilton Blanchard, one of our most trustworthy builders. A new stable has also been erected on the premises.

The new and elegant dwellings of F. Ambler and E. W. Pratt, on Front street, Weymouth, which are approaching completion, present an imposing appearance, and are decided adornments of that locality.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.—Rev. Mrs. Folsom, of Weymouth, was one of the speakers at the meetings of the Woman's Suffrage Association, in Worcester, last week. She claimed the right of suffrage as a natural right, for woman, and would be of the greatest good because it would make woman self-reliant. Her influence upon man was generally for his good.

Braintree.

THE VOTE.—The vote for Governor on Tuesday was for Washburn, 203; Gaston, 348.

For Senator for the Norfolk and Plymouth District,—Dwelley, 192; Lincoln, 375.

Representative to the General Court,—Charles T. Crane, 176; N. Eugene Hollis, 402.

Register of Deeds for the County of Norfolk,—John H. Burdakin, 575.

Treasurer and Receiver General,—Charles Adams Jr., 224; Nathan Clark, 338.

Secretary of State,—Oliver Warner, 237; Benjamin F. Mills, 337.

Auditor,—Charles Endicott, 225; C. Osgood Morse, 337.

Lieutenant Governor,—Thomas Talbot, 225; William L. Smith 337.

Register of Probate and Insolvency,—Jonathan H. Cobb, 225; James A. Tower, 350.

County Treasurer,—Chauncy C. Churchill, 125; James G. Scott, 350.

County Commissioner,—Galen Orr, 221; William Aspinwall, 353.

Councillor, District No. 2,—Seth Turner, 225; William S. Pattee, 347.

Attorney General,—Charles R. Train, 224; Waldo Colburn, 338.

The Democratic ticket largely prevailed.

THAT Old Veteran in the Temperance cause, Dr. Charles Jewett, gave a Lecture at the Town Hall on the subject of Temperance on Tuesday evening. It is more than thirty years since we heard him on the same subject; in our judgment he is a more efficient lecturer to-day than at that time. The Hall was not full, but the attendance was good, and marked attention was given by the audience. We shall welcome the old gentleman's returns to Braintree.

AT the adjourned meeting of the legal voters of the Fire District comprising the Pond and Union School Districts at the Town Hall on Wednesday evening, the vote whereby they previously voted to establish a Fire District in the above named Districts was re-considered, the vote standing 109 for, to 93 against reconsideration.

THE Savings Bank at South Braintree is in a prosperous condition. The deposits have amounted to upward of $57000 since its incorporation. E.

IDENTIFIED.—A man was taken from the sidewalk in Richmond street, Boston, on Sunday night in an insensible condition and died soon after. He has been identified as Francis Woodward, formerly of Braintree, and was a farmer in poor circumstances. His wife died over a year ago, and to this was added a series of other misfortunes which resulted in a frequent use of intoxicants. His death was caused by heart disease, exposure and excessive drinking. He was 67 years old.

BRAINTREE CITIZENS' CLUB.—Mr. Editor:—The club met according to adjournment Monday evening, Pres. Shaw in the chair. The club listened to two very fine declamations; the first by Master Brainard Dyer, was a very funny sermon on "Eddication;" the second by Mr. G. W. Kelley, entitled "The Spartan Gladiator," was very finely rendered. We were then further entertained by instrumental music, from Miss M. S. Arnold and M. Lizzie Arnold, after which the club proceeded to take up the question for discussion which was "Resolved, that the introduction of fire engines would be detrimental to the best interests of the town."

Mr. Josiah Penniman opened the debate by saying he had nothing *new* to offer upon the subject; it had already been discussed in town meeting and voted upon. He felt that the introduction of fire-engines into the town would be detrimental to the interests of the town; it would encourage incendiarism, an element which we no doubt have here in common with other towns. He instanced the town of Brighton, which was tormented with the work of incendiaries for a long time after the purchase of fire engines. Threatening letters were sent to property owners, that their buildings would be burned, unless they deposited a sum of money in some given place. He felt that property owners were the ones who best knew what was for their own and town interests, and it was *that class* generally who voted against fire engines at town meeting. He would like to know of $5.00 worth of good, fire engines had done in this town in 25 years past, and yet they had cost the town several hundred dollars. They do not save the building that first takes fire, and Quincy engines could be got here about as soon as one from South Braintree. A stable in N. Bridgewater, representing $12,000 of property, was burned last Friday night, the work of an incendiary, and only the rain and superhuman efforts of the citizens, prevented a large conflagration. That same incendiary element he believed we had here, only dormant and not very dormant either, and only waited a fire engine to awaken it. He concluded by saying he would rather see all the devils compressed into one devil, than see a fire engine in town.

Mr. Josephus Shaw then left the chair, and Vice Pres. J. F. Bates, with his usual quiet dignity, presided, while Mr. Shaw answered the first speaker. He regretted that he was unable to employ the eloquence of the former gentleman, but if his cause was just, possibly might show some arguments to prove said gent. in the wrong. He remembered an ancient king who at one time caused all the male children to be put to death; and why? Because he feared *some* of them, *sometime*, would do *somebody* a wrong. The argument of his friend seemed a good deal like the act of the king. He had heard people argue that it wouldn't do to have a schoolhouse any better than we had 300 years ago, because if we did, somebody might possibly set it afire. We won't put out any more fires in Braintree, for if we do, it will encourage some one to set others. In regard to a fire department, he would ask, if any town that had formed such an organization, ever was willing to do away with it.

And then, too, the history of our own town will show that fires have been set without a fire department. It is wrong to say the building owner is the one alone to suffer by fires; the poor man who rents a house of me for one hundred dollars a year, and has perhaps five hundred dollars worth, more or less, of furniture in that house, loses his all when the house is burned, while perhaps my loss is wholly or nearly covered by insurance. Nearly all of our house owners are insured; not so the poor man, who not only loses his possessions, but his *home*, if burned out, and he must find a home, in many cases, in other towns, where property is more carefully protected. Why, even an organized Hook and Ladder Co. might have saved our school-house, that cost so much, and was burned to the ground in a single night.

Mr. Penniman said he did not wish to be understood as arguing against a Hook and Ladder Co., or buckets. He heard a gentleman telling about a fire in the woods in Milton, where many cords of wood were saved by fire extinguishers. He said "it was astonishing what valuable service they did in putting out the fire, and that too where a fire engine could not be used." He was in favor of every family being provided with these convenient machines, and made a rough estimate of the expense to the town of providing one for every family, perhaps $10,000. Or he was in favor of an organized Hook and Ladder Company and plenty of buckets, &c., to be used in case of fire. He believed he had heard the gentleman who last spoke use some such argument in regard to opening rum shops, as *he* used in regard to having fire engines. If rum shops were opened *somebody* would get drunk; so if we had a fire engine, don't know as any one would set fires, but he felt pretty sure that dormant spirit would be aroused.

Mr. Cavanagh said he had taken some active part in trying to organize a fire department, because we ought to be prepared for any emergency. The favorite motto of Geo. Washington was, "In time of peace prepare for war;" and he thought a town so illy prepared for fire, ought to take some active measures, and be more interested in the matter. One says if we have engines we shall have more fires. What do our neighboring towns, who have engines, say of us? They say we have two fires to their one. Who are the men who vote for fire engines? Not the large house owners; their property is insured, and it is for their interest to keep taxes as low as possible. But it is a duty we owe to the poor man to protect his little property, which is his all. We do not want a fire company so much to put out the fire that is already raging, as to save surrounding property. We lack organization; by all means let us have some form of organization, which can be called into speedy action when needed.

Mr. Geo. Arnold, a former president of the club, was called upon by Pres. Shaw, for his opinion, which he said he could give in a few words. He thought every community ought to have some organization against fire, or *any* evil that might exist. The trouble with us has always been, that we have started in this matter with an over-zealousness that defeated the object in view. We ought to commence at the bottom of the ladder; do what we can afford to, and gradually, as we see the need and are able, increase our means of resisting fire. Let us have an organization of men upon whom we can rely, and whatever they need, within the means of the town, let the town furnish; but if we start any heavy project that will involve great expense, the town will vote it down.

Dr. Dearing, being called upon, said he had thought more about our need of some organization since our late fires. We ought to have a force that could be rendered available at short notice. We have no one to go ahead and take command in case of fires, and consequently you will see people standing round, looking on, doing nothing simply because they don't know what to do, or how to go about it. He was not so much in favor of engines, hand or steam; they are very useful in staying the fires in our large cities, but less so in small towns, with houses scattered as they are. If South Braintree want an engine he was willing they should have one, but we don't want one down here. He spoke very favorably of the small fire extinguishers, also of a Hook and Ladder Company.

Mr. Elias Holbrook protested very *earnestly* against having an engine here. We are taxed enough already. He would rather see his house burned to the ground than have one of the miserable machines play on it, if it was burning.

There was some discussion about the business enterprise of the town which seemed to me to have no direct bearing on the question, and as the hour was late, the meeting was adjourned until Monday next.

There was a larger attendance of ladies and gentlemen on this evening than on any previous evening this fall. A good deal of interest is felt in the meetings, and the entertainment committee are hoping to have something to interest *all*, on every evening. SAIRY GAMP.

LECTURES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.—We learn that a course of Sunday evening lectures for young people is to be given by Rev. Mr. Rowe, in the Baptist Church vestry, Weymouth Landing, which will, no doubt, be interesting and profitable. The first lecture will be for young men, on "The Fast Age," next Sunday evening; the second lecture will be for young ladies, the subject to be announced next week.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Samuel Dolaff, of Weymouth Landing, had his jaw broken and one tooth knocked out, on Wednesday last, by the slipping of an iron bar while he was engaged in removing rocks from the premises of Stephen Foye. Dr. Tinkham was called to attend him.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.—The young ladies connected with the Rev. Mr. Chapin's society held a Levee at the chapel on Tuesday evening last, and in spite of the tightness of the money market derived enough to liquidate their debt on the Piano. The young ladies are to be especially commended for their untiring zeal and labor which they have manifested in the face of many difficulties and as a matter of course are very much pleased with their success.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.—The lecture by Rev. J. O. Peck, next Monday evening, in the Lyceum course, subject, "Man who laughs," will be one of much interest, and as the lecturer is well known to the public as an able and accomplished speaker, commendation would be superfluous. We can only say, go and hear him, and it will be found that time and money are well invested.

The readings by Mrs. Louisa Woodworth Foss, last week, in the same course, were beyond criticism, her faultless elocution and highly cultivated style imparting a grand effect to the selections of the evening. The lecture committee deserve the thanks of the community for providing an evening's entertainment unsurpassed by none.

A NEW MAGAZINE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.—The first number (for November) of the ST. NICHOLAS, *Scribner's Illustrated Magazine for Boys and Girls*, conducted by Mary Mapes Dodge, is received. It has among its contributors, Lucy Larcom, William Cullen Bryant, Donald G. Mitchell, Celia Thaxter and Lucretia P. Hale, and is beautifully printed and illustrated. Subscription price $3 per year.

ABINGTON.—The division excitement in Abington called out the entire number of voters in the town at the election last week, 2064 votes being cast. During the hours of voting a strong police force was stationed at the outer door who admitted a few at a time, an intensely packed line of humanity on the inside, rendering it impossible to do otherwise. As soon as a sufficient number had voted and made their exit *by a ladder out of the window*, a fresh instalment was let in to fill up the line and in this manner the voting was carried on with reasonable despatch.

At a rally of the citizens of South Abington, Mr. Thayer, one of the officers of the new town of Holbrook was present, by invitation, and gave some statements regarding the benefits which the citizens of that town were now deriving, being separate from the old town of Randolph and enjoying a new town government, and controling her own local affairs. He did not believe there was a single citizen in Holbrook who could justly say they were dissatisfied with the change.

Hon. Charles F. Swift, editor of the Yarmouth Register, is engaged in collecting material for a history of journalism in the county of Barnstable, which will begin with the first newspaper in the county—the Nautical Intelligencer of Falmouth—which was started in November, 1823.

FIRST SNOW.—Quite a respectable fall of snow occurred in various parts of New England, on Wednesday, there being some seven inches reported in northern New Hampshire, while in some other localities in that State and in Maine there was enough to accommodate sleighing parties. In New Bedford and vicinity there was a heavy thunder shower.

The Barnstable Patriot says that one Senator and six out of the eight Representatives elect of that county are Butler men, and don't appear to be ashamed of it at all.

[For the Gazette.]

Cost of a Quilt.

We have had a quilting at our house, and my wife feels better. We had five women at our quilting besides their babies, boarders, and husbands. The women came in the forenoon; part of the men came to dinner, and all hands were present at supper. The women used up half-a-pound of nails, broke my claw-hammer, spoiled the quilting-frames, smashed three darning-needles all to pieces, lost and broke nine-and-a-half common needles used up one spool of thread, done talking enough for three clergymen and six lawyers, and attempted to ruin the character of everybody who was not present. (Item! my wife says that is all a man knows about it.)

The babies done so much bawling that we shall not care to go to another ball for the next five years. The men chewed up half-a-pound of plug tobacco, spit all over the stove, and ruined our kitchen carpet. They turned my kitchen into a smoke house, and smoked enough to make nineteen hams and seventeen sides of pork. All hand drank sixteen pints of tea, and told one gross of lies. They used up two pounds of sugar and ate half-a-bushel of bread, besides one venerable rooster, and a liberal allowance of pork.

That is an expensive quilt. It took twenty-four days to make the patchwork, and seven yards of calico for the lining; three rolls of cotton batting form the bowels, which were tacked together with one spool of "Coats" best. I sum up expenses as follows:

3 darning needles	.05
1 spool thread	.10
7 yards of calico	.88
3 rolls of batting	.75
7 yards of patchwork	12.00
Rations for the party	5.00
Total	$18.73

For this sum we could have purchased three pairs of nice woolen blankets, which would have been worth more than seven quilts; but then my wife enjoyed the gossips' visit, and that was worth more than five blankets.

PEREGRINE.

Mr. Wm. B. Woodbridge, Teacher of Music, will wait upon pupils at their houses. SEE CARD.

GOLDEN WEDDING.—Dea. Joshua Thayer and wife, of Hingham, entertained a large party of friends at their residence, last evening, it being the 50th anniversary of their wedding.

"DEVOTIONAL CHIMES," is a choice collection of New and standard hymns and tunes for social worship, family devotions and congregational singing, compiled by the popular author, Asa Hull, and published by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston. Price, 75 cents.

The chief point to be noticed in this little book is its wonderful power of stowage. Its pages measure about 7 by 4 1-2 inches, and there are 255 of them; but in this limited space are to be found about 400 hymns, and about 220 tunes, half psalm tunes, and half "spiritual songs." The nature of a book for vestry singing precludes the use of new tunes. As the whole assembly are to sing, they need something that is passably well known, and the "Chimes" contains nothing not known before. But about everything that people know is there, neatly and plainly printed, and in the most usable form. On the whole, it would be difficult to bring together in a more convenient shape music and words for all kinds of social sings.

East Norfolk Court Report.

Frank E. Morrison, of North Weymouth, was charged with committing adultery with Carrie E. Stoddard, a girl of 15 years of age. Sufficient evidence was given to warrant the Judge in ordering the defendant to give sureties in the sum of $1000, for his appearance before the Superior Court, to be holden in Dedham, on the first Monday in December.

James N. Richards, of East Weymouth, was complained of for drunkenness. By giving information of whom he procured the liquor and when and where, he was discharged.

Abiah Salisbury, of East Weymouth, for keeping open shop on the Lord's day, was discharged.

Robert Martin, of North Weymouth, was before the Court for keeping a common nuisance. He was ordered to give sureties in the sum of $300 for his appearance at the Superior Court.

James Hoyt and Robert Flannigan, of Weymouth, for committing an assault on Patrick McGuire. Case was continued.

Thomas Guinn, of Weymouth, for making an assault on James Hines, was fined $3 and costs.

William F. Whitney, of Quincy, charged with keeping intoxicating liquors, with intent to sell. Case continued for the Judge's decision.

LIQUOR SEIZURE.—State Constables Furnald and Clifford made a seizure of some 36 bottles of Schiedam Schnapps, at the store of Messrs. Whitney & Nash, in this town, and the case was before Judge Bumpus on Thursday last.

Mr. Whitney claims that the Schnapps came under the head of patent medicines, and 47 per cent. of alcohol, is within 3 per cent. as strong as new rum, which contains 50 per cent.

State Constable Fornald sent one bottle of the seized liquor to Messrs. Merrick & Gray, Analytical Chemists and Assayers, 59 Broad street, Boston, and received in return the following

CERTIFICATE:

This certifies that we have analyzed a sample of Schnapps, on wrapper marked "one bottle of Gin seized in lot of thirty-six bottles, from William F. Whitney and John W. Nash, Oct. 25, 1873, of Quincy, Mass.," submitted to us by N. B. Furnald, and find the amount of alcohol contained therein to be 47 per cent.

[Signed] Merrick & Gray.

[Quincy Patriot.

RANDOLPH.—The Fair of the Ladies' Union Lecture Association was a pecuniary success, through the efforts of the efficient lady managers under their able chief, Mrs. John F. Kilton. The voting of an elegant whip to the most popular physician in town was awarded to Dr. Wm. Babbitt, who received two hundred and eighty-six votes, Dr. Leach receiving 237.

The town of Holbrook, which cast but fifty-nine votes for Gaston, gave A. J. Gove, Esq., one hundred and eighteen votes for Representative, to one hundred and two for the Republican candidate, Mr. A. W. Whitcomb. This is a little remarkable for a town so strongly Republican.

The Baptist Church Society will have a fine edifice when their renovations are completed, and other building movements are on foot which will give the old town an air of activity and enterprise long desired by worthy inhabitants. [Norfolk County Gazette.

Use Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil.

"*It Works like a Charm*"

"Guess you're joking, mister, ain't you," said a poor crippled man, whose joints were out of shape with Rheumatism, to one of our agents, who was telling what Renne's Pain Killing Magic Oil would do. He gave him a bottle to try, and in about two weeks he writes, "Wm. Renne & Sons I thank you for the Magic Oil your agent gave me. Its use on my poor crippled hands gave immediate relief, and some friends helped me to get some more of your Oil, which I have used freely, and now I can use my hands and limbs quite nimbly."

Use Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil.

"I can use my hands and limbs quite nimbly."

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Use Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil.

"I can use my hands and limbs quite nimbly."

Use Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil.

"I can use my hands and limbs quite nimbly."

Reader, did we do a good thing for that poor man? We could show you letters that tell bigger stories than this, from ladies and gentlemen all over the country, by hundreds. But, you please try our Pain-Killing Magic Oil. Manufactured only by WM. RENNE & SONS, Pittsfield, Mass., sold by F. Ambler.

SOME CASH LEFT YET. One of the leading carpet houses of the country, Messrs. John H. Pray, Sons & Co., opposite the Adams House, decided a few days since to sell a certain portion of their stock for *cash*. To accomplish this object they marked down in their several departments, from an Axminster to an Ingrain, at $1 per yard, to such prices as would sell them. These goods are being sold rapidly showing that the people have the cash, and are always ready to avail themselves of the *real bargains* such as the Messrs. Pray & Co. always give when they advertise.

OTTAWA, ONTARIO, Nov. 28, 1871.

MY DEAR SIR: We have much pleasure in informing you of a large demand for Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, and we hear excellent accounts from those who use it. Some of our physicians who are acquainted with its valuable properties consider it a most reliable medicine; so it is fast becoming as popular in this part of the Dominion as with your own people.

Wishing you every success, we are yours, very respectfully, A. CHRISTIE & CO., Chemists.

To MR. JAMES I. FELLOWS, St. John, N. B.

Buy Renne's Pain Killing Magic Oil of druggist or merchant where you usually trade. If they are out of it, get them to order some at once. All the wholesale druggists keep it on their list of staple goods It is an excellent remedy to cure any kind of pain or inflammation, and is used both externally and internally. Try it.

Habitual Costiveness causes

Headache, Dizziness, Worms, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, &c. The surest preventive is DR. HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES; being both Tonic and Laxative, they restore nature, thereby curing a costive habit. In the opinion of every Druggist, they are the most pleasant and effectual remedy for the *Piles*, and the only one that reaches the cause, as outward applications are only time and money wasted. Trial box, 30 cts.—Large box, 60 cts., mailed free for this last price.

DR. HARRISON'S ICELAND BALSAM, a splendid cure for COUGHS, HOARSENESS, and all THROAT and LUNG complaints. For sale by E. S. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, and by all Druggists.

UNLOCKING THE ROCKS. The great cost of silver and gold arises not so much from their scarcity in the earth, as the difficulty of extracting them from their stony combinations. Dr. J. C. Ayer, the well known chemist of Massachusetts, has cut this gordian knot. After having merited and received the gratitude of half mankind, by his remedies that cure their diseases, he is now winding the other half, by opening for them an easy road to the exhaustless treasures of the hills. He has discovered and published a chemical process, which renders a little cost, the hardest rocks and ores friable like chalk, so that the precious metals are loosed from their confinement, and easily gathered. Mines too poor to pay, may be worked at a profit now, and a yield of rich mines is largely increased, while the cost of extracting the metals from the ore, is diminished. Either is a great achievement, to enrich mankind or cure their diseases. But we are informed our celebrated countryman adheres to the latter, as his speciality and chief ambition. [Buffalo Sentinel

Centaur Liniment.

There is no pain which the Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling it will not subdue, and no lameness which it will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true. Where the parts are not gone its effects are marvelous. It has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw, palsy, sprains, swellings, caked-breasts, scalds, burns, salt-rheum, ear-ache, &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, spavin, galls, &c., upon animals in one year than have all other pretended remedies since the world began. It has a counter-irritant, and all-healing pain reliever. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, poisonous bites are rendered harmless and the wounded are healed without a scar. It is no humbug. The recipe is published around each bottle. It is selling as no article ever before sold, and it sells because it does just what it pretends to do. Those who now suffer from rheumatism, pain or swelling, deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment. More than 1000 certificates of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs, chronic rheumatism, gout running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containing certificates, the recipe &c., gratis, to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for spavined or sweenied horses and mules, or for screw-worm in sheep. Stock-owners—this liniment is worth your attention. No family should be without Centaur Liniment. J. B. ROSE & Co., New York.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In North Bridgewater, Nov. 8th, by Rev. D. W. Waldron, Mr. Frank E. Davenport and Miss Loretta Maria Capen, both of Stoughton.

In Braintree, Nov. 9th, by Rev. J. Perkins, Mr. Eugene Crocker of Weymouth to Miss Lydia J. Abbott of Braintree.

DIED.

In S. Weymouth Nov. 6, Nathaniel Seaward, aged 91 yrs. 3 m. 8 d.

Nov. 8, Chloe, wife of Hosea Pool, aged 71 years 1 m. 18 d.

Nov. 9, of consumption, William M. Rea, 34 yrs.

Nov. 12, Lillian H., daughter of Haskett D. and Mary Jane Blanchard, aged 3 yrs. 1 m. 1d.

In East Weymouth, Nov. 9, Mrs. Elizabeth Lawrence, aged 78 yrs.

In Weymouth, Oct. 24, Henry W., son of Philip and Mary Matthew, aged 6 m. 11 d.

Oct. 26, Elizabeth, daughter of Robert and Margarett Lonergan, aged 11 m. 27 d.

Nov. 3, Joanna Louisa, daughter of Owen and Margarett O. Connor, aged 22 yrs. 7 m.

New Advertisements.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK ss. Probate Court. To all persons interested in the Estate of Lucy T. [illegible], late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, Greeting:

Whereas, ELIAS RICHARDS, the Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said accountant is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy three.

2w31 J. H. COBB Register.

CEMENT
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& Vicinity.

ND DESIRABLE STOCK OF

Goods,

WEAR,

E TOWN OF WEYMOUTH.

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new and beautiful Spring styles. In
of the prettiest Prints Boston market
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Autumn!

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RIAL ARLINGTON POPLIN. Since
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RING WEAR. Also, a choice variety
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SETS, GAMES, PUZZLES, BACK-
ITING DESKS, ALBUMS, SHOP-
ES, LADIES' COMPANIONS,
S, WALL POCKETS, HAT
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TENTION TO A FRESH SUPPLY OF

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ill, which richly deserves the name of the
RPETING in the new styles and all the
Tassels, &c.

ND MISSES,
AL, WHITE TUCKED. &c

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PECIAL REFERENCE TO LEGIBILITY AND
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SATURDAYS.
H. E. HIBBARD, PRINCIPAL.
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to its new building, now in process of con-
, corner Essex and Washington streets—loca-
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. CHAMBERLAIN
as returned, and is ready to do all kinds of
Photographic Work
neatness and despatch, and at fair prices.
GALLERY AT
EYMOUTH LANDING, MASS.

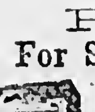
AY and STRAW!
Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

TO LET,
EAST BRAINTREE, a Dwelling-House
ontaining 8 to 10 rooms, with large Stable and
three acres of Land, being the place recently
pied by A. J. Warren. For particulars apply
SAMUEL CURTIS.
Weymouth Landing

South Weymouth Lyceum.
COND COURSE of LECTURES.
nday Evening, Nov. 17, REV. J. O.
ECK, "Man who Laugh."
oors open at 7 o'clock. Lectures to commence
1-2 o'clock NO POSTPONEMENT

NOTICE.
LL persons indebted to me, in Braintree and
Weymouth, will make payment to ...
..., superintendent of my Farm; also, all orders
Vinegar or other produce, will be made to him at
Farm House; he is also authorized to collect my
CALEB STETSON.

PIANO
For Sale or to Let.



Will be sold or let, on reasonable
terms, a good Piano.
For particulars apply at the store.
C. S. WILLIAMS,
Weymouth Landing

WANTED,
A TENEMENT for a small family. It must be
within a mile of the South Weymouth Post
ffice. Inquire at E. ROCKWOOD'S Store,
2332 South Weymouth.

250th Anniversary of the
SETTLEMENT of WEYMOUTH.

WEYMOUTH, NOV. 4th, 1873.
A T a legal meeting of the Voters of Weymouth
held this day, Noah Vining was chosen Chair
man, and Geo. E. Porter, Secretary.
Voted, That two persons from each Ward, and the
electmen, be a Committee to take the whole sub-
ect of the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the
ttlement of the town into consideration, and report
the annual March meeting. The following gen
lemen were appointed as said Committee:
Ward 1—E. S. Beals, Geo. A. P. Nash.
Ward 2—Lovell Bicknell, M. ... Bizee.
Ward 3—Elias Richards, E. A. Hunt
Ward 4—William Beer, D. S. Murray.
Ward 5—J. L. Bates, Dr. C. C. Tower
Voted, That the Committee take the matter into
consideration of employing a competent person to
write the history of the town.

Committee Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the above Commit
tee at the Town Hall, on MONDAY, Nov. 17, 18
at 2 o'clock P. M.

PERFUMES!

TRY THEM, AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER!

IMPERIAL COLOGNE,
THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
Perfume the true and delicate odor of the flowers!

FLORIDA WATER,
THE FINEST TOILET WATER MADE!

BAY RUM,
OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.

HAIR OILS, &c.
PREPARED BY
R. W. WALKER,
WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

For sale at all the Stores. Ask for it and take no other. 2639

IF YOU WANT
GOOD WINTER CLOTHING

You can select it from a prime stock this season upon our counters, and the public are invited to

VISIT THE
GLOBE
CLOTHING
HOUSE
Nos 1, 2 & 3
DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON,

where a complete assortment of Ready Made Garments will be found

FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,
FOR BOYS' WEAR,
FOR YOUTH'S WEAR,

in great variety, laid in for the Fall and Winter of 1873 and '74.

Prices the Lowest!
Goods in all Styles!
Everybody can be suited!
TRY THE "GLOBE,"
Nos. 1, 2 & 3 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON

NOTICE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Probate Court, of the County of Norfolk, the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of Clementine H. Dar, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, will sell at Public Auction, on WEDNESDAY, the 19th day of November, A. D., 1873, at three o'clock P. M., on the first described premises, the whole of the real estate of said deceased.

Said Estate consists of the late residence of the said deceased situate on Washington street, in said Weymouth, and is more particularly described in Deed recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 314, Fol. 55.

Also of two lots acres of Woodland, more or less situate in Hingham, in the county of Plymouth, bounded Southerly by Salt Marsh; Westerly by Back River; Northerly by land, now or late, of William O. Lincoln, and Easterly by land, now or late, of Henry Bunney and Reuben Hersey, said property is subject to a life estate of the undersigned.

Terms made known at Sale.

HORATIO N. OUR, Adm'r.

ST. JOACHIM'S
FALL IMPORTATIONS
OF
Holiday Goods.

Jewelry, Albums, Games, Smokers' Sets, Vases, Busts, Statuettes, Cuspedores, Pocket Books, Baskets, Iron, Wooden and Tin Toys, Brackets, Wall Pockets, Slipper Pockets, Paper, Towel and Book Racks, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Dressing Cases, Hair Brushes, Mirrors, Bronzed Goods, Cutlery, Plated Ware, Pictures, Dominoes, Checker Boards, Cribbage Boards, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Wax Dolls, Meerschaum Pipes, and thousands of other articles.

OUR STOCK IS THE LARGEST
OF ITS KIND IN BOSTON,

and the assortment is complete in every department. Our prices are reasonable, and we advise our patrons to purchase their presents before the great rush.

ST. JOACHIM BAZAR
167 Washington St., Boston.
2832

REMOVED.
BLAKE & ALDEN,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF
FURNITURE
AND
UPHOLSTERY,
HAVE REMOVED TO
178 & 179 Tremont Street,
BOSTON.
2138

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES
of all Descriptions,
For Manufacturing and Family Work,
FOR SALE
ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS,
BY
S. S. SPEAR,
MAIN ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH,
Sole Agent for Weymouth and adjoining towns

The attention of Manufacturers is called to the NEW MEDIUM MACHINE, which is a SUPERIOR Machine for Leather or heavy cloth work, and for SPEED.

Dealers in Sewing Machines furnished with the Singer at Wholesale Prices.

OLD MACHINES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW, and for sale or to let, at low rates.

We have on hand the Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Florence, Howe, Singer, American and other second hand Family and Manufacturing Machines,—Some of them NEARLY NEW, and all in good order, which we offer at a Bargain.

In recommending the Singer Machine, it is useless to say that it is the best Machine in the world, because all Sewing Machine Companies say that their Machine is the best, whether it has any merit or not. But we prefer to let the Singer Machine speak for itself.

The return of sales of the different first class Machines, for the year 1870, shows that the Singer Manufacturing Co. sold 127,833 Machines in all, 41,625 more than ... [illegible]

NOTICE.—All persons ... [illegible] ... Singer Manufacturing Company.

S. S. SPEAR.
MAIN STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

ABBIE L. BARROWS,
TEACHER OF
Piano, Organ and Harmony,
POND STREET, OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.
21

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Oct. 13, 1873, trains leave Boston for New York at 4.30, 5.30 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

Harrison Sq., 7, 7.30, 8.00, 8.45, 9, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am; 12m, 12.01, 1, 1.45, 2, 2.30, 4.15, 4.45, ... [illegible] ... Neponset, 7, 7.30, 8, 8.45, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am; 12 m; 12.01, 1.45, 2.40, ... [illegible] ... Quincy, 7, 7.30, 8, 8.45, 9.30, 11 AM; 12 M, 12.01, ... [illegible] ... Braintree, ... [illegible] ... S. Braintree, ... [illegible] ... Randolph, ... [illegible] ... Stoughton, ... [illegible] ... North Easton, ... [illegible] ... Easton and Raynham, ... [illegible] ... Taunton, ... [illegible] ... New Bedford via Taunton, ... [illegible] ... via Fairhaven, ... [illegible] ... Holbrook & E. Stoughton, ... [illegible] ... No. Bridgewater, ... [illegible] ... E. & West Bridgewater, ... [illegible] ... Bridgewater, ... [illegible] ... Middleboro', ... [illegible] ... Fall River, (via Bridgewater) ... [illegible] ... (via Taunton) ... [illegible] ... Newport, ... [illegible] ... E. Braintree, Weymouth, N. Weymouth, E. Weymouth, ... [illegible] ... Hingham and Cohasset, ... [illegible] ... South Weymouth, North Hanson & S. Abington, ... [illegible] ... East Bridgewater, ... [illegible] ... Plymouth, ... [illegible] ... Milton and Mattapan, ... [illegible] ... West Quincy, ... [illegible] ... Duxbury and Cohasset R. R., ... [illegible] ... Hyannis, Wellfleet & Provincetown, ... [illegible] ... Wood's Hole and Falmouth, ... [illegible] ... Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard, ... [illegible] ... as advertised by Steamboat Co.

TRAINS TO BOSTON LEAVE

Newport, 7.30 am; ... [illegible] ... Fall River (via Taunton) ... [illegible] ... New Bedford via Taunton, ... [illegible] ... via Fairhaven, ... [illegible] ... Taunton, ... [illegible] ... Raynham, ... [illegible] ... Easton, ... [illegible] ... N. Easton, ... [illegible] ... Stoughton, ... [illegible] ... E. Stoughton, ... [illegible] ... Randolph, ... [illegible] ... Middleboro', ... [illegible] ... Bridgewater, ... [illegible] ... East & West Bridgewater, ... [illegible] ... N. Bridgewater, ... [illegible] ... East Stoughton, ... [illegible] ... Holbrook, ... [illegible] ... Plymouth, ... [illegible] ... S. Abington, ... [illegible] ... South Weymouth, ... [illegible] ... South Braintree, ... [illegible] ... Braintree, ... [illegible] ... Quincy Adams, ... [illegible] ... Quincy, ... [illegible] ... Neponset, ... [illegible] ... Harrison Sq., ... [illegible] ... Cohasset, ... [illegible] ... Hingham, ... [illegible] ... E. Weymouth, ... [illegible] ... N. Weymouth, ... [illegible] ... W. Weymouth, ... [illegible] ... East Braintree, ... [illegible] ... West Quincy, ... [illegible] ... Mattapan, ... [illegible] ... So. Duxbury, ... [illegible] ... Provincetown, ... [illegible] ... Hyannis, ... [illegible] ... Wood's Hole, ... [illegible]

a Thursdays excepted. b Wednesdays only. c Fridays only. e Thursdays only. f Tuesdays only. g Saturdays only. h On arrival of Boat from New York. i Mondays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup't.

Pure Cider Vinegar.

FOR SALE at retail, at 50 cents per gallon, by
THOMAS PRAY,
Weymouth Landing.

E. H. PRAY'S
Boot and Shoe Store,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING,

IS now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for

MEN AND BOYS, LADIES, MISSES
AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,

comprising the usual variety of seasonable styles, which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

Custom Work of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 27tf

---

THOMPSON
Engraving, Printing and
Lithographing Company,
NO. 2 BEDFORD STREET,
(UP ONE FLIGHT) BOSTON.

EXECUTE all kinds of Engraving, Printing and Lithography, with neatness and dispatch, at prices to suit the times. We have just received a large supply of fine French, English and American note paper, which we sell low.

Door Plates, Hotel and Bank Plates,
FIREMEN'S BADGES, TO ORDER, CHEAP.

Please call and examine our stock and prices. Don't forget the number.
2 BEDFORD first door from WASHINGTON St.

TO THE CITIZENS OF
Weymouth and Vicinity.

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE TO ALL LOVERS OF

FINE BUTTER AND CHEESE,

That I have made arrangements with responsible parties in Northern Vermont and Canada, to furnish me with the choicest only of Butter and Cheese, direct from the farmers every week; and I shall run a team regular one day in a week to each part of the town, so that all who may favor me with their patronage can rely on being accommodated every week with A No. 1 BUTTER and CHEESE at the lowest possible prices.

I shall also carry in connection with Butter and Cheese, the best of

TEA, STRICTLY PURE JAVA COFFEE, AND SPICES,

which I shall sell for a small profit for cash.

Hoping, by strict attention to business, and the wants of the Public, to merit a share of your patronage; I remain yours, S. J. BLUDICK.
27tf

Drain Pipe.

THE subscriber has on hand all kinds of Vitrified Stone Drain Pipe, Bends, Branches, &c., which will be delivered at the manufacturers' prices.

S. W. PRATT.

GEO. W. WHITTEN,
EAST WEYMOUTH,
BRANCH STORE,
No. Weymouth,
MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
STOVES,
Furnaces, Ranges,
ALL KINDS OF
Tin, Japan and Britannia Ware,
Kitchen Furnishing Goods,
PUMPS, LEAD PIPE, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, &C. GLAZED DRAIN PIPE, TRAPS AND BENDS, CHIMNEY CAPS, &C.
ALSO, SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED
Magee Cooking Stoves,
MAGEE RANGES & MAGEE PARLOR STOVES,
THE BEST PARLOR STOVE IN MARKET

THOMAS J. McCORMECK,
Would call the attention of the public to his
UNDERTAKING
BUSINESS.

He is now prepared to furnish the public with
COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES,
AND A
SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE,
WITH TWO HORSES,
AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN. Goods can be seen at the Furnace Store at THOMAS J. McCORMECK'S, Washington Square, Weymouth. Orders ... [illegible] ... BUCK'S South Braintree, will be promptly attended to.

C. W. SOULE.

REOPENING OF THE OLD STAND OF HENRY LOUD, EAST WEYMOUTH, WITH A NEW HAND AT THE BELLOWS!

Please call and examine the large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, FURNITURE, CARPETING, BEDDING, CROCKERY &C.,

ALSO A CHOICE STOCK OF FAMILY GROCERIES, DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

All of which is being laid in at the present unprecedented prices.

C. W. SOULE.

BAKER & RANDALL
ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND, FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.
ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS, INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.
INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALMENTS. OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

PICTURE FRAMES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER.
GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
Ready Made Frames
ON HAND.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

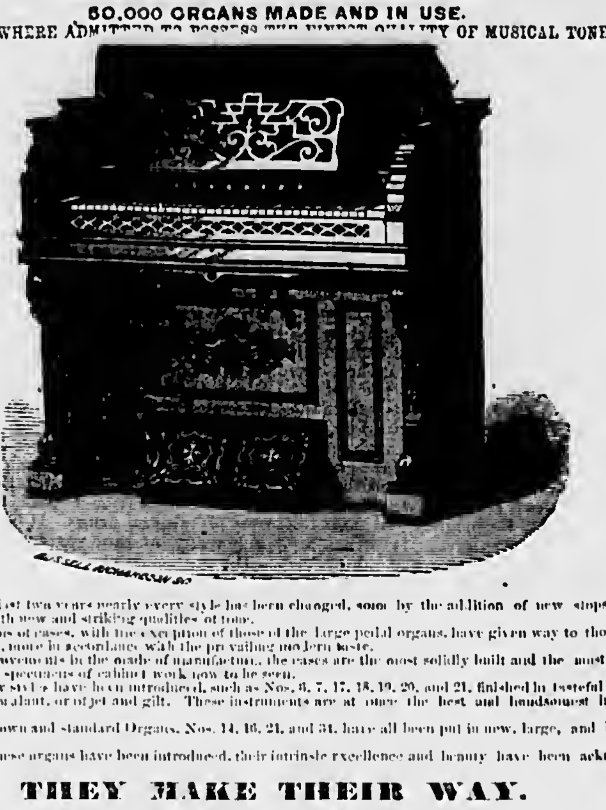
The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show the goods, among which may be found

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLE SLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CERTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company
OF BOSTON, MASS.,
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.
TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES, AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED.
150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.
50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.
EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.



During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops, and other registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the mode of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of motil d walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 14, 16, 24, and 31, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the warerooms of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

Model Store,
North Weymouth.

Fall Season for 1872.

HAVING COMPLETED AND REMOVED TO MY

New and Commodious Store,

Which contains about 3000 feet of flooring, I am now prepared to show a

LARGER VARIETY AND MORE EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS THAN IS USUALLY FOUND IN ONE BUILDING.

ON THE FIRST FLOOR ARE THE SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS OF

DRY GOODS,
Clothing,
HATS AND CAPS,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
AND
GROCERIES.

The second floor contains a full stock of

FURNITURE,
CARPETINGS,
Window Shades,
PAPER HANGINGS,
Crockery, Glass, Wooden and
Tin Ware &c.

SPECIALITIES MAY BE FOUND IN MOST EVERY CLASS OF GOODS.

In the Grocery Department
ESPECIAL ATTENTION IS PAID IN SELECTING CHOICE
FLOUR & TEAS.

With my present facilities for buying, as well as selling, the subscriber feels confident he can ... [illegible] ... all who will favor him with their patronage.

John W. Bartlett.

Large Stock
OF
CLOTHING
ON HAND.

MY STOCK
is Complete
IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

M. H. READ,
DEALER IN
CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
FURNISHING
GOODS,
&c. &c.,
Weymouth Landing.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds,

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

Terms to suit the circumstance of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,
TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES
OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT J. M. BRANT

Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

FOR SALE,

THE DWELLING-HOUSE on Washington street, formerly owned by Samuel Burrell, deceased. For ... [illegible] ... Mrs. F. A. HARDWICK, Quincy.

Building Moving and Raising.

THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings of Brick or Wood, in good order at satisfactory prices. All orders promptly filled.

H. P. BLANCHARD
Corner Columbian & Main St., S. Weymouth.

The Reason why
E. ROSENFELD
Of South Weymouth
and South Abington,
KEEPS THE
BEST STOCK
OF GOODS,
AT THE
VERY LOWEST
PRICES!
IS THUS EXPLAINED:

He buys his goods at the lowest CASH prices.

He is in the MARKET every day, and picks up all the SUGAR PLUMS worth having, and keeps his stock replenished, and you are always sure of finding what you come after in shape of

DRY AND
FANCY
GOODS,

BOOTS,
SHOES &
RUBBERS,

CROCKERY
AND
GLASSWARE,

PAPER
HANGINGS
AND
CURTAINS,
CARPETS,
FURNITURE
&c. &c.

It has always been our aim to please customers by showing our stock, even if they don't want to buy.

We adhere strictly to the ONE PRICE system, and to our Motto: NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD.

It is of no use to tell our Customers to call SOON, as we are ALWAYS pleased to see them, and have

BARGAINS

for them whenever they come. Therefore, come when you get ready, and be convinced that you get your money's worth of

E. Rosenfeld,
South Weymouth,
And South Abington.

SAVE YOUR MONEY!
BY BUYING YOUR
GROCERIES
—OF THE—
LARGEST RETAIL GROCERY
—AND—
TEA HOUSE
IN NEW ENGLAND!!

Families can make a great saving and reduce their Grocery Bills ONE THIRD by trading with us, as a reference to our Price List will show:—

TEAS.

Prime Oolong,	35 and 50c	per pound.
Extra Oolong,	65c	"
Very best Oolong,	75c	"
Prime Breakfast,	80c	"
Extra "	85c	"
Best Imported,	75c	"
Best Gunpowder,	$1.00	"
Best Imperial,	1.00	"
Prime Japan,	50c	"
Extra "	60c	"
Superior,	65c	"
Best,	75c	"
Hyson,	50c	"
Extra Hyson,	75c	"
Superior,	80c	"
Very best,	$1.00	"

Our Teas are selected from the finest invoices and are all of the latest importations.

GREEN COFFEE.

Old Rio,	25c	per pound.
Best Rio,	27c	"
Old Government Java,	33c	"
Malr Java,	33c	"
Best Rio,	35c	"
Best Old Government Java,	40c	"
Best Mocha and Java,	45c	"
Best Malr Java,	40c	"

Our Coffees are ground for customers at time of purchasing, and they can always get the fresh, pure article at the rate of 3 lbs. per minute.

PURE SPICES.

Ginger,	25c	per pound.
Pepper,	35c	"
Alspice,	30c	"
Cloves,	40c	"
Mustard,	45c	"
Nutmegs,	$1.35	"
Cream Tartar,	50c	"

CAN GOODS.

2 lbs. Peaches,	20	Cents.
3 lbs. Peaches,	25 & 30	"
2 lbs. Corn,	25	"
2 lbs. Pine Apple,	20	"
2 lbs. Green Peas,	21	"
2 lbs. Cherries,	25	"
2 lbs. Lima Beans,	21	"

Our stock of TOMATOES is the largest held by any Grocer in this city, and will be Retailed much below Wholesale Prices, 20 cts. can.

FLOUR.

GOOD MICHIGAN,	$9.00
BEST MICHIGAN,	10.00
BEST FAMILY,	11.00
MASCHUETAH STAR,	12.00
GARDNER,	12.00

FANCY BRANDS,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

We are constantly supplied with a large stock of FLOUR of all the different grades, receiving large quantities direct from the Mills. We are enabled to save the customer TWO to THREE profits. Our Taylor's Best suits everybody. We are having two hundred barrels per week, and in no instance does it fail to give entire satisfaction. Sold at $11.00 per bbl., and delivered free of charge.

GOODS IN GENERAL.

Pearl Barley,	7c. per lb.
Pearl Tapioca,	10c "
Flake Tapioca,	10c "
Italian Maccaroni,	18c "
Pure Canada Oat Meal,	6c "
Cracked Cocoa,	40c "
Baker's Broma,	45c "
Baker's Chocolate,	40c "
Baker's No. 1 Shells,	19c "
French Mustard, (jars)	15c "
White Wine Vinegar,	40c gallon.
Pure Cider Vinegar,	40c "
Best Codfish,	7c. per lb.
Pure Leaf Lard, 3, 5 & 10 lb. caddies,	11c "
Pyles' Saleratus,	12c "
Cooking Soda,	10c "
Pure Starch,	10c "
Silver Gloss,	13c "
Corn Starch,	12c "
Best Ham,	12c "
Dutch Cheese,	$1.35 "
Domestic Soap,	6c "
Prime Family Soap,	7c "
Extra Soap,	15c bar.
Dried Apples,	10, 12 and 15c per lb.
Green Peas,	10c quart.
6 lb. Boxes Silver Gloss Starch,	65c
Congress Yeast Powder,	9c
Horsford's " "	20c
Preston & Merrill's Yeast Powder,	22c
Yeast Cakes, (Clarke's)	8c
Rangoon Rice,	8c
Maziena,	12c
All kinds of EXTRACTS, very low.	
Prime Molasses,	50c
Good Porto Rico Molasses,	60c
Best " " "	70c
Best Golden Syrup,	$1.00
Prime "	75c
Granulated Sugar,	11 and 11 1-2c
Crushed, Powdered and Cut Loaf, very low.	
Indian Meal,	3c per lb.
Rye Meal,	3c "
Damson Plums,	20c
Gallon Pickles,	50c
Babbitt's Best,	8c
16 lb. Soap for	$1.00
7 bars Extra Soap,	1.00
Boston Crackers,	9c per lb.
Best Pea Beans,	12c quart.
Best Medium Beans,	10c "

Goods Packed in Strong Cases,

And delivered to any of the Depots free of charge. Goods sent by Express, C. O. D. 15 cents will be charged for collection by the Express Company. 35 cents allowed per barrel on flour going out of town.

Families buying $15.00 worth of Groceries, will be allowed 15 cents to pay express, and 2 cents on each dollar above said amount, providing the amount of sugar purchased does not exceed $5.00. Our salesmen are not allowed to deviate from the above rules.

All our Prices Regulated by the Market.

The prices of our goods will at all times be regulated by the market. Those sending their orders will make them up with the names of the articles and the prices contained in the circular. But when the goods are shipped, many of the prices may be lower or higher, as some kinds of goods are constantly changing in price. Every one can rely upon getting every article at the LOWEST MARKET RATES.

FIRST CLASS GOODS
AT LOW PRICES!

Many persons entertain a wrong impression when they think they must pay high prices in order to get first class goods; we can assure all who favor us with their patronage, they will find the best assortment of select Family Stores that can be found in any Store in the United States. We guarantee every article to prove as represented, and give entire satisfaction, or ther can be returned and the money refunded.

COBB, BATES & YERXA,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL
GROCERS,
510 & 512 Washington Street,
BOSTON.
2133

HALL'S
VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR
RENEWER.

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching, and dandruff; and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing nothing has been found so effectual, or desirable.

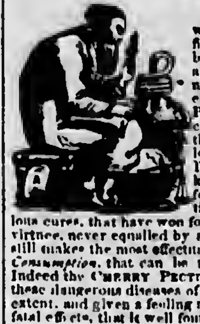
Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "I consider it *the best preparation* for its intended purposes."

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE,
FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown, or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in *one preparation*, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color which will neither rub nor wash off.

MANUFACTURED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption.



The few compositions, which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, among not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvellous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equalled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of their terrors, to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their fatal effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its timely use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

REMOVAL.

NEW STORE!
NEW CARPETS!!

FOWLE, TORREY & CO.
HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR
New and Spacious Store,
168 & 170 Washington Street
BOSTON.

And have now an unequalled Stock of

Fine Carpets!

And an Extensive Variety of Medium and Low Priced Goods.

BOTTOM
PRICES!

During the "hard times" that are upon us, everybody desires to economise. We have accordingly placed our figures at the

LOWEST MARK

for the immense stock of

MEN'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING

now on hand for Winter Wear, at

G. H. RICHARDS, 24 & 25 Dock Square.

Out of town buyers, will find any style of Garment they need.

Overcoats ....at..........Richards'.
Stout Working Suits..at..........Richards'.
Matched Suits........at..........Richards'.
Boys' Suits..........at..........Richards'.
Children's Suits.....at..........Richards'.
Top Coats............at..........Richards'.
Dress Suits..........at..........Richards'.
Under Flannels.......at..........Richards'.
Furnishing Goods.....at..........Richards'.
All grades and sizes....at..........Richards'.

ONE-FOURTH CHEAPER
THAN ELSEWHERE IN BOSTON!

24 & 25 DOCK SQUARE. 24 & 25
GEO. H. RICHARDS, Clothier.

TO LET,

THE Basement Room under the Store of L. Rich & Co., Weymouth Landing. Apply at store.

TORREY'S
SINGLE PATENT RUBBER
AND DOUBLE
WEATHER-STRIPS
FOR DOORS AND WINDOWS.
FOR SALE BY AGENTS. MANUFACTURED BY
S. ROEBUCK & Co. NEW YORK & BOSTON.
2137

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the land and buildings of which WILLIAM BICKNELL, late of Weymouth, in said County, owned and occupied as a residence, at the time of his decease, in said Weymouth.

Whereas, SARAH L. BICKNELL, of Weymouth, in said County, has presented to said Court her petition, representing that she is the widow of said deceased, and, with her minor child therein named, is entitled to an estate of homestead in his said land and buildings, and praying that the same may be assigned to her and said minor by said Court, as provided by law.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is ordered to serve this Citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested, fourteen days before said Court, or by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of October in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

2830 J. H. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the lands of which WILLIAM BICKNELL late of Weymouth, in said County, died seized in this State:

Whereas, SARAH L. BICKNELL of Weymouth, in said County, has presented to said Court her petition, representing that she is the widow of said deceased, and entitled to dower in his said lands, and praying that the same may be assigned to her by said Court, as provided by law.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this Citation by ... [illegible] ... Weymouth Weekly Gazette ... [illegible] ... before said Court.

Witness George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ... [illegible] ... of October ... [illegible]

2830 J. H. COBB, Register.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Something for Everybody.

Care must be taken to have the cistern thoroughly cleaned out at least twice a year, as well as the troughs upon the building supplying the water.

The Shropshire Downs are a cross between the Southdowns and long-wools—a large breed, with long coarse wool, in form resembling the Cotswold, with black faces and legs.

An English writer says that "In the American system of agriculture the settler subdues a piece of land, flogs it to death, and abandons the carcass; and then repeats the operation on a new subject."

The best liniment for cuts, galls, spavin, poll evil, fistula, or any other of the external diseases that animals are liable to, is made by dissolving one ounce of pulverized corrosive sublimate and one ounce of gum camphor in one pint of spirits of turpentine, put in a strong bottle. Apply with a swab.

If you have been pickling or handling any acid fruit and have stained your hands, wash them in clear water, wipe them lightly, and while they are yet moist strike a match and shut your hands around it so as to catch the smoke, and the stain will at once disappear.

That man who is very passionate, not only passionate but ugly, not only passionate and ugly, but brutal, should never engage in the dairy business; should never become the owner of any living thing which would be subject to his control or in any way dependent on his care.

The editor of the *Horticulturist* gives the best three family grapes in the order of excellence, as follows: Eumelan, Israella, Ives; best medium, Concord; best late, Senasqua; best white, Rebecca, Croton, Martha; best new amber grape, Walter.

Among the more common causes of catarrh we may mention, damp air, sudden changes in the weather, exposure to cold winds, getting the feet wet, sitting in a cold room, exposing the back of the neck and head to a draught of air, &c.

Does it Pay?

There is a very erroneous opinion entertained by the uninitiated, says the gentleman who took the first prize for butter at the New York State fair, that the high prices which extra butter brings must be very remunerative, and the remark is often made to me, "You must be getting rich fast, making butter at 65 cents a pound." But next winter these same men will be feeding their cows unsaleable hay, oat straw, and such trash, at a cost not to exceed 20 cents a day, when my bill of fare amounts to over 60 cents per diem for each and every cow I feed. These seemingly high prices are in reality only a moderate return upon a large investment. This grade of butter is always made in the neighborhood of large cities, where land is valuable, labor high, and farm products bring a correspondingly high price. Besides, the class of men who make this butter are of a superior order to farmers in general, their tastes are more expensive, and their enterprise entitles them to better. Where all the labor is *hired* I doubt if any money is made with butter at 75 cents per pound. Surprise is often expressed that I make my own butter. "What, a *man* make butter!" Certainly: why not? It is hard work, too hard for a woman who has the cares of a family. Remarking this one day at the State Fair, a lady replied, "You are one of a thousand." I am *sorry*, not for *myself*, but for the nine hundred and ninety-nine. Going one day into a large dairy where 75 pounds of butter is churned every day, I saw in each of three immense bowls 25 pounds of butter awaiting the second working by the dairy woman, an overworked little creature; her husband, a burly six footer, was walking about directing his hired held.

Canning Gophers.

A correspondent of the *Pacific Rural Press* tells how he canned gophers that were destroying his garden truck the 1st of June, as follows: I did it very successfully by cutting a smooth ditch around the tract, of the width and depth of the blade of a spade, and at intervals of fifty yards or more sunk a hole in the bottom of the ditch, placing in it an old five-gallon coal-oil can, leaving the mouth of the can open and level with the bottom of the ditch. The first morning I took thirty-nine out of the cans, and averaged twenty to thirty every morning, until the neighboring cats took them out as fast as they got in. I then soon got rid of those inside. The ditch must be kept clean, and if any roads cross the tracts, set up a board at night to compel them to tumble in the ditch—thus gophers may be canned before you catch them—an exception to the old adage of first catch your squirrel and then skin him.

To Estimate the Weight of Live Hogs.

The following rule for estimating the weight of live hogs we find in the *National Live Stock Journal:* "From the first 100 pounds deduct 25 pounds from gross; from the second 100 pounds deduct 12½ pounds; from the third 100 pounds deduct 6¼. All over the third 100 is net. Thus a hog of 300 pounds, live weight, will give 256¼ net weight, and, as a rule, 43¾ pounds should be allowed for shrinkage on every hog of 300 pounds or over. A hog of 100 pounds will net 74 pounds; one of 150 pounds, 118¾; one of 200 pounds, 162½; one of 250 pounds, 209½." This, of course, is only as close an approximation as can be given for the general average of hogs as brought to market. If they are thin there is more shrinkage, if large and well fatted, and especially if pure bred, they will often shrink even less. We have known instances where the shrinkage amounted to only one-sixteenth of the live weight.

Pumpkins for Stock.

The different opinions of farmers as to the value of pumpkins for milch cows and other stock is believed to be the result of different ways of feeding them, writes a correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph*. In a hurry to clear a field, farmers will give their cattle a surfeit of pumpkins for a day or two, then for a day or two perhaps none, and thus alternate feasts and fasts, and conclude pumpkins are worthless or worse. The writer says he intends to feed pumpkins about two months, making them last till the snow flies. He feeds regularly, once a day, from one to three pumpkins per head, never more, and finds them greatly conducive to health of stock, besides greatly increasing the quantity and quality of the butter made. Pumpkin-made butter will readily pass for "golden" or "gilt-edged" without the use of "coloring."

Cribbing Corn.

The editor of the *Journal of the Farm* makes a good suggestion as follows: "Many a sore-fingered husker has wished that his load of corn could be shoveled direct from the wagon into the crib, without having to throw out a portion by hand until the shovel could reach the bottom of the wagon. In such cases every finger is like a false horse flinching from the collar, and the work is only done from a conviction that there is no help for it. In loading corn take out a piece of pine board six feet long and a little wider than your shovel; place an end on the tail board close to one corner of the wagon, and the other on the bottom end, fill up as usual. In unloading, shovel down the board to the bottom of the wagon, and not an ear need be touched by the hands.

A Frightful Balloon Voyage.

A balloon ascension from San Francisco by "Professor Duret" was advertised to take place. Early in the morning the inflation of the mammoth balloon "New World," belonging to Professor Lay, was commenced. When the hour advertised for the ascension approached it was ascertained that the advertised balloonist, whose name is not "Duret," but C. H. Hull, was not going up. Among the passengers billed for the excursion, however, was a *Chronicle* reporter, W. W. Austin, who had made two balloon ascensions. When the reporter came upon the ground and found that the affair was likely to prove a fiasco, he volunteered to take charge of the ascension himself, and under his guidance the ascension was made. The balloon required 45,000 feet of gas, and there was about 30,000 feet of gas in it. This was considered sufficient to carry two passengers, and the *Chronicle* reporter and Edwin H. Clough stepped into the basket. The balloon shot upward with lightning velocity. In two minutes San Francisco, with its citizens and houses, looked like a panorama in the distance. Market street was clearly defined, and the other streets, from the immense height, seemed to intersect it at almost right angles. The people below looked like pigmies, and the houses were as toy-shops for children. Far away to the right spread the bay. It was, to the balloonists, a mere sheet of burnished silver. Beyond were the mountains, grand in their solemnity, but seeming like so many molehills to the voyagers in the air. To the left was, apparently, a thick mist. The compass at this time told the direction of the mist. It was directly west, and the commander of the balloon surmised at once that this was the Pacific Ocean.

For the first two minutes the balloon drifted rapidly towards this mist. The reporter's hand was on the valve rope, ready to pull it any moment. But suddenly, as the balloon rose, the wind of the upper air changed, and the air-ship was driven rapidly towards the east. Over the busy city, in which thousands were gazing upon the puny-looking monster, the balloon swept. San Francisco Bay seemed to be approaching the air-ship. Alcatraz was just beneath the basket, and the course was still eastward. The commander began to flatter himself that he had found "the eastern current," and indulged in visionary hopes of reaching New York by the next morning. Up, up, went the balloon, and eastward, eastward was its course. The bay now glistened in the declining sun, and looking down from the basket the reporter saw that he was above the middle of it. Three minutes more with a favorable wind would have carried him beyond the narrow expanse of waters over to the coast range. Once among the foot-hills the descent would have been easily and safely accomplished. Again the commander and his companion flattered themselves that all was well, and as a sort of congratulatory sacrifice the companion drank a bottle of soda, six of which had been furnished by Mr. Stevens, the proprietor of the gardens. It was now twenty-five minutes after four o'clock—just five minutes after the grand ascension. The barometer showed that the voyagers were just one mile and a half above the sea level. The air-current went steadily to the east, and the great theory of an eastern current seemed about to be established. The air-ship, released from the fetters of earth, seemed to soar aloft with joy and gladness. Up, up it went, and at half-past four the barometer marked an altitude of two miles.

Still going eastward across the bay, the basket of the balloon was spinning round like a top, and it was a difficult matter to determine which way the balloon was really going. The compass appeared to point in all directions. Still it was possible to make an estimate by the landmarks, and up to this time the air-ship had undoubtedly gone east. Within two minutes, however, the balloon began to verge towards the westward. The "mist" in the distance became more apparent. At this time the air-ship must have been traveling at a great speed. The mist the commander took to be the sea, and he at once attempted a descent. They were hovering just over the Golden Gate. It was evident to the *Chronicle* man that the only course left was to ascend. Accordingly ballast was thrown out, and the air-ship once more rose among the clouds. Up for three miles the balloon ascended. Then a current of wind, blowing directly towards the northward, struck it. Suddenly and without any warning the car began to descend. It was at this time about three miles high, and it came down with a rapidity which would have been startling to any one but an experienced balloonist. Bag after bag of sand was cast into the sea, but still the balloon was sinking. Next went the lunch which had been prepared for the landing. Overcoats followed, and, with a sigh and almost a tear, the soda water was sacrificed. Still the air-ship came rapidly down, and the anchor, as a last resort, was cast into the yawning sea. A dash, a splurge, and the basket touched the water. The balloon careened over, and saved the lives of its inmates by keeping the basket afloat. Through the raging waves of the ocean the basket ploughed its way, dragged along by the huge globe of gas. Clough was on the top clinging to the ropes. The *Chronicle* man, unfortunately, was at the bottom of the basket, and as it rolled around, rearing its way through the waves, he was battered and beaten, and carried beneath the waters, emerging in the condition of a ducked duck. Said his companion:

"Cling on, old boy: there's a boat coming to us."

Two sturdy men bent their muscles to the utmost, and soon the boat was alongside the dismantled balloon. "Grab the boat," cried one of the men. Clough grabbed and was soon safe on board the boat. The *Chronicle* man tried to grab, too, but he was further off and the boat veered off. Relieved of the weight of one man the balloon at once arose, carrying the *Chronicle* man with it. Up, up, the balloon went, lightened and buoyant. The reporter saw that it was going out to sea. His only hope was to pull the valve rope, bring it down again, and trust to the boat. "Bring her down," shouted one of the boatmen; "I'll follow you." She came down with vengeance, and with it came the reporter. Once again he was immersed in the waters of the Pacific.

"Get out of the basket," shouted the boatman; "Get on the outside; we'll have you all right yet." The reporter tried to obey instructions, knowing full well that all hope of saving the balloon was gone. He was so exhausted, however, that it was utterly impossible for him to extricate himself from the intricate meshes of the basket.

A pair of hands grasped the reporter's head, another pair took his right arm, and still another his left arm. He was fairly dragged from the balloon. The moment his weight was taken from the air-ship it sprung aloft, shooting away until it appeared a mere dot in a distance.

Michigan proposes to control the railroads within its borders. A report has been submitted to the Constitutional Convention providing that the Legislature shall establish reasonable maximum rates for transportation of passengers and freight; shall prohibit contracts between railway companies in favor of any railway as against any other intersecting line; and that no stock or bonds shall be issued except for money, labor or property actually received.

A Police Court in China.

The horrors of Chinese criminal proceedings have been told more than once, but not always with the graphic skill of a writer who relates a scene at which he was present, as follows:

The back ground of the tableau was occupied by the desk of the magistrate, and from it two lines of men, mostly mandarins of lower rank and constables, extended say twenty feet, forming three sides of a square. * * * The plaintiff was a constable, who talked loudly to the judge, demonstrating and pointing often to the accused. The constable acted as district attorney.

Defendant was on his knees before the judge's desk, and another constable kneeling by his side holding in his hand one end of a heavy iron chain about five feet long, while the other end was with a weighty lock tightly fastened around the prisoner's bare neck. Handcuffed besides, and also chained below the knees, he could move about only with short paces. The common Chinamen were also kneeling there, witnesses. A defendant in Chinese courts is only asked if guilty or not; he is never permitted to speak a word for himself. No other person is allowed to plead for him. The judge hears the testimony brought before him and decides at once. His decision is the law.

Fifteen minutes after our entering the court-room, the witnesses and the constable got upon their feet. The prisoner remained on his knees. Sentence was pronounced—imprisonment for an indefinite time.

The judge, during the proceedings, never opened his mouth except to mutter the three or four words of the judgment, and hardly were his lips closed when the constable, by a sudden, hard jerk of the chain, pulled his silent victim up from the floor, with no more feeling for the unfortunate man's neck than if he was handling a piece of cord-wood.

The prisoner was an old man, with hair more white than gray. Torture and want of sufficient nourishment had done its work effectually, and had stricken him with so much awe, terror, fear, that nothing but the heavy panting of his breast and the sweat running down his forehead, gave signs of what he endured. Grasping with both hands for the chain that nearly tore the head from his shoulders, he tripped and stumbled as well as he could after the brute that pulled him back to his prison. But it happened that a small pillar stood in the way when in the confusion the bewildered prisoner went on one side of it, while the constable walked on the other. Before the old man noticed it and could retrace his steps, his tormentor corrected the slight mistake. Pulling with all his might on the chain, he smashed the head of his victim in such a manner against the pillar, that the greater part of the skin of one cheek was torn away in an instant, and the blood ran in profusion, reddening the ground from the pillar to the prison.

Resuming Specie Payment.

It was announced that the Sub-Treasury of the United States would resume specie payment. The Secretary of the Treasury received a large number of inquiries relative to the contemplated issue of silver coin to take the place of currency in making payments by the departments. The Secretary does not know exactly how much will be paid out. He expects that it will be convenient for him to issue about $200,000 in the regular course of business, but this will depend somewhat upon circumstances. If gold goes up, the issue of silver will stop, as also if it was to be sold again to bankers for speculative purposes. It is not to be expected that the Treasury will begin first now to pay out silver coin for every purpose, and thus exhaust immediately the entire amount held by the Government. One illustration of the manner of making such payments was presented by the Secretary, who said that if a person should present a check for $255.40, the chances were that he would receive $5.40 of the amount in silver. The determination of the department is to issue silver to whatever extent it can be conveniently done, and as there is bullion sufficient to coin about $200,000, this will be used as a beginning.

Neglecting to Save.

There are in this country, says a Boston paper, hundreds of thousands of persons who live from hand to mouth; married men, too, with families liable to be reduced not merely to discomfort but to deep distress were they to be thrown out of their avocations for even a month. Yet so reckless are these men as to their future, so selfish, so careless of their responsibilities as fathers and husbands, that one may see them every day pulling into tobacco smoke or putting down their throats what ought to be a deposit in a savings bank. When these men die their wives and children become in many cases dependent upon their relations, who have the burden of their support until such times as the sons, after the merest smattering of education, can earn enough to keep themselves. There are tens of thousands of people in this country to-day who are thus dragging out existence on a pittance from friends, and it is probable that the panic has greatly increased their number and placed many of them in a worse position than ever, inasmuch as many of those who have had such pensioners will no longer be able to aid them.

The Affairs of Sprague & Co.

From the report of the committee appointed to examine the affairs of this great manufacturing firm, it appears that their assets are $19,195,247, while their liabilities are $11,475,413, leaving a handsome surplus of over $8,000,000. The committee recommend the transfer of the affairs of the company to three trustees, who shall control the property, and settle up its business within three years. If this course is accepted by the creditors, it will save the ruinous consequences of a bankrupt sale, and by keeping the mills in operation, save thousands of operatives from loss of employment, and of their deposits in the banks affected by the suspension. It is believed that the course indicated will be accepted, and thus the injurious consequences of the failure may be greatly mitigated.

Speaking "Out in Meeting."

One of the late John Leech's drollest pictures in *Punch* represented a church interior during service, and a bright-eyed youngster, startled by old Farmer Bluebottle, blowing his nose, asks the question, "Ma, was that the organ?" Quite as droll an incident occurred in a fashionable London church, the other Sunday. The clergyman was eloquently enlarging upon the duty of forgiving one's enemies, and among the questions which he put to the congregation—without, of course, expecting an answer to them—was, "Do you love your enemies?" To his surprise, somebody immediately replied, "No, sir!" The speaker who thus unexpectedly made an answer was a little boy sitting in one of the front seats.

The Fair.—A Southern exchange thinks it may not be fair to call the following a "fair" item, but such as it is we reproduce it: "A State fair is a queen; an agricultural fair is a farmer's daughter; a church fair is a parson's wife; a soldier's fair is the best looking girl he can get hold of; a charity fair is a poor but honest woman, and the most unpopular fair is that which is furnished at cheap boarding houses.

The School of the Gallows.

A few days ago, says the New York *Tribune*, a boy of sixteen, who had quarreled with a comrade, went off for a knife, and returning stabbed his friend to the heart. As he ran away he saw a man following him, and said: "You had better go back, or I'll serve you as I did the other fellow." He was arrested, but on being questioned about the murder, declined to make any answer "until he had communicated with his counsel." Such discretion and judgment, under exciting circumstances, are rare in one of his age and humble education. They certainly denote a good deal of previous thought and deliberation. They indicate a startling familiarity with the idea of murder among the lawless boys of the street. This young Arab was as ready with his reply to the officer as a veteran physician is with his prescription in an epidemic. He had no more doubt as to the proper thing to do in case of killing a man than a member of the Humane Society, in a case of suspended animation from drowning.

After quarreling with his friend he took the most effectual means to kill him, and after he was caught he reserved his defence as prudently as if he had been tried as often as Mr. Stokes. When De Quincey wrote of murder as a fine art, his satire was not so very far from the truth. There is a literature of murder in New York, published daily and weekly, which is read with avidity by thousands of boys and which poisons their minds to a degree little suspected by the public at large. Our long and dramatic murder trials are extremely attractive to uneducated youth, and the culprit is always to them a hero of romance. They study his exploits admiringly, and try to discover the weak points in his scheme by which he was made liable to arrest and conviction. "If I killed a man," is a common phrase of the loaferish street boy, "you wouldn't catch me so easy." The thought of murder as a possible incident of his life, and of the chances of escape, become as familiar to him as the ways and means of embezzlement to a dishonest cashier or a speculating secretary.

Carbonic Acid in Wells.

I remember, says a writer in the *Scientific American*, that I was once engaged in putting up a bathing house, to be supplied with water from a well. After getting, as I supposed, everything done, the pumps soon exhausted the water from the well, and there was no remedy but to take out the walling and dig it deeper. I had the wall taken out and commenced rewalling, to get the new wall above high water mark before stopping. One of the hands came to me and stated that the man in the well could not get his breath unless he stood upright, and that his candle would not burn. It struck me at once what the matter was. I ordered the man out of the well immediately, and put about a peck of quick lime (oxide of calcium) into the tub, with about as much water, stirred it up well, and lowered the tub and worked the windlass a little so as to cause the gas to fall on the surface of the lime water. Then I drew it up, stirred up the lime and water again, so as to present a fresh surface of lime water, and lowered again. I did this three times, and then let down a candle, which burned perfectly well. My man then went back and walled up above high water mark before stopping for the night. I was astonished last year, in reading your articles on this subject, that no one struck upon this truly scientific remedy.

The burning of charcoal or anything else in wells would only increase the quantity of carbonic acid gas, unless such a current could be gotten up by the fire as to carry the gas out with the smoke, which I think hardly possible. The lime plan is easily done, absolutely certain, and in accordance with scientific principles.

Disease Among Fishes.

What is the matter with the fishes? The dwellers near Lake Nealhawanta report that this fall, while other species of fish in the lake continue as usual, great numbers of pickerel have been noticed floating ashore dead. So many have come ashore, in fact, that the shore is almost covered with them—pickerel of all sizes, from three or four inches long to fifteen or sixteen pounds each. It is believed by the people in that vicinity that the pickerel are all dead. And an Oregon paper narrates that there recently appeared floating on the surface of the Columbia river countless millions of a species of the herring family, about the size of sardines, all dead. The water for many square miles seemed covered with them. They seemed each to have a rupture just below the gills which produced death, and if not killed by some eruption in nature akin to an earthquake, must have come in from the sea, and overexerted themselves swimming against the fresh current of the Columbia, which is not their native element. This same species of fish is found in abundance about the bays and coast of British Columbia, where they are used as a substitute for candles.

Item for Hard Times.—At a Philadelphia wedding, a few days ago, the bride was attended by eight young lady bridesmaids, said fairly to represent the grace and beauty of the Quaker City belles. These young ladies were uniformly attired in white embroidered muslin, made with long trains and high waists. Each wore a different colored sash of watered silk ribbon, with an *aigrette* in the hair of a corresponding color.

A Community of Women Only.

The establishment of a woman's community within the limits of the town of Woburn, Mass., says a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, about twelve miles from Boston, was begun by the formal raising of the frame of the first building. In this community all the land is to be owned by women; and, so far as the management of the affairs of the village is concerned, woman suffrage is to be realized to the extent of the utter political disqualification of the sterner sex. The members of the community are obliged to assent to a constitution which is to govern it, but further than this they are unrestrained; except, however, that they are expected to attend at least once a week upon the unsectarian service to be held. The occupation of the residents in Aurora village will be varied, and industrial schools are provided to fit persons for the different kinds of work to be done, including a domestic school for instruction in home duties.

Each homestead is to be accompanied with a garden, and gardening and fruit-raising will be a favorite occupation. Co-operative schemes are also planned. One of these, and that which has been pushed nearer to realization than any other connected with the enterprise, is the establishment of a laundry where full facilities are to be afforded for doing work on a large scale, and bringing money into this thus far decidedly needy village by competing with famous Troy laundries. About 1,000 persons are committed to the enterprise, though they are not all women, and not to be residents.

The site of the village is a wilderness, and it offers all manner of obstacles. The community is called "The Women's Economical Garden Homestead League," and it is established by act of the State Legislature.

A Providential Man.—This title now justly belongs to a physician who has added to the list of medicines a new remedy, which appears to include all that is most valuable in the old pharmacopœia, and *not* to include any of the drawbacks with which the so-called specifics of the Faculty are chargeable. The Providential man is Dr. Joseph Walker, of California, whose Vinegar Bitters have achieved, in the short space of two years, a degree of popularity never before attained by any advertised preparation in this country. We have too much confidence in the shrewdness of the American people to suppose that this sudden and surprising celebrity is the outgrowth of a delusion. Indeed, we have reason to know that it is founded on innumerable and well authenticated cures of almost all the bodily ills that flesh is heir to. Not the least among the merits of the famous Tonic and Restorative, is its entire freedom from alcohol, as well as from all mineral drugs. It is composed exclusively of rare vegetable extracts. —*Com.*

Never kick a man when he's down unless you are sure he can't get up.

The popularity of the Elmwood and Warwick collars is constantly increasing. They are superior to all others in quality, style, and fit.

Peerless Clothes Wringer.

L. Hoyniger & Co., 18 Fulton Street, New York.—[Com.

Good for Horses.—I have used Prof. Anderson's Dermador on my horses for Galls, Scratches, Heelcracks, &c., and am pleased to say that it is the best preparation that I have ever used for such cases. I have been a constant traveler on the road, driving horses for seven years, and have never found its equal.

John J. Antes,

Traveling Agent, Dr. Herrick's Reedies.

Samples Free.—The *Saturday Evening Post*, 319 Walnut street, Philadelphia, gives a beautiful Chromo to every yearly subscriber.

Coughs and Colds are often overlooked. A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the Lungs or some chronic Throat Disease. *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* are an effectual Cough Remedy.—[Com.

Influenza, Bronchitis cough, cold and catarrh, yield at once to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. —[Com.

Flagg's Instant Relief.—Warranted to relieve all Rheumatic Afflictions, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc. The best, the surest, and the quickest remedy for all Bowel Complaints. Relief guaranteed or the money refunded.—*Com.*

Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogation to descant on them any farther—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

Chapped Hands, Face, rough skin, pimples, ring-worm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many imitations made with common tar which are worthless.—*Com*

There is scarcely any disease in which purgative medicines are not more or less required, and much sickness and suffering might be prevented were they more generally used. No person can feel well while a costive habit of body prevails; besides, it soon generates serious and often fatal diseases, which might have been avoided by a timely and judicious use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, or Tasteless, Coated, Concentrated Root and Herbal Juice, Anti-Bilious Granules—25 cents by Druggists.—[Com.

Butter and cheese are almost indispensable articles of food. Properly used, they are nutritious and healthy; but an inordinate use of either causes indigestion and dyspepsia. *Parsons' Purgative Pills*, judiciously used, will remove both of these troubles.—[Com

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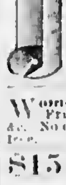
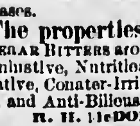
Have you ague in the face; and is it badly swollen? Have you severe pain in the chest, back, or side? Have you cramps or pains in the stomach or bowels? Have you bilious colic or severe griping pains? If so use *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* internally.

The Markets.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	.12 a .12¾
First quality	.11 a .11¾
Second quality	.10 a .10¾
Ordinary thin Cattle	.08 a .09¾
Inferior or lowest grade	.06 a .09
Milch Cows	35.00 a75.00
Hogs—Live	.05⅞ a .05¾
Dressed	.05½ a .07
Sheep	.05 a .06¾
Cotton—Middling	.15 a .15⅝
Flour—Extra Western	6.40 a 6.90
State Extra	6.00 a 6.30
Wheat—Red Western	1.38½ a 1.39½
No. 2 Spring	1.31 a 1.35½
Rye	.92 a .92
Barley—Malt	1.50 a 1.60
Oats—Mixed Western	.45½ a .47¾
Corn—Mixed Western	.59½ a .61½
Hay, per ton	18.00 a28.00
Straw, per ton	12.00 a16.00
Hops .... '73s, .40 a .55—'69s	.08 a .15
Pork—Mess	13.50 a15.00
Lard	.07½ a .07¾
Petroleum—Crude	.5¼ a 5½ Refined 16
Butter—State	.26 a .39
Ohio Fancy	.29 a .31
" Yellow	.22 a .25
Western Ordinary	.18 a .21
Pennsylvania fine	.25 a .27
Cheese—State Factory	.13 a .13¾
" Skimmed	.04 a .11
Ohio	.10 a .13
Eggs—State	.29 a .30
BUFFALO.	
Beef Cattle	4.25 a 6.37
Sheep	3.80 a 5.50
Hogs—Live	4.40 a 4.60
Flour	6.71 a 9.25
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.17 a 1.30
Corn	.49½ a .49
Oats	.45 a .45
Rye	.80 a .80
Barley	.90 a 1.40
Lard	.08 a .08¾
ALBANY.	
Wheat	1.66 a 1.78
Rye—State	.80 a .85
Corn—Mixed	.61½ a .61¾
Barley—State	1.20 a 1.25
Oats—State	.47 a .52
PHILADELPHIA.	
Flour—Penn. Extra	7.50 a 8.25
Wheat—Western Red	1.45 a 1.46
Corn—Yellow	.63 a .72
Mixed	.61 a .62
Petroleum—Crude	10¼ Refined 16
Clover Seed	9.00 a 9.00
Timothy	2.70 a 3.00
BALTIMORE.	
Cotton—Low Middlings	.14¾ a .15
Flour—Extra	6.25 a 7.53
Wheat	1.35 a 1.70
Corn—Yellow	.67 a .69
Oats	.48 a .51





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JOB PRINTING
Done Neatly, Promptly and at reasonable rates.

Pale Autumn.

Pale autumn comes on time's fleet wing,
Yet is so mild and fair
That one might think it still sweet spring,
So genial is the air.

And see! the vine is blooming now!
It may perhaps suppose
This is the time for each dry bough
To blossom like the rose.

Thus may life's autumn, fair as brief,
Be genial as its spring,
Although the sear and yellow leaf
May float upon its wing.

And thus this withered heart of mine
Its winter would delay,
And flaunt new blossoms like the vine
As if still in its May.

A NOVEL SPOILED.

The heroine was not beautiful, to begin with, not queenly, nor in any wise remarkable. She was just a plump, winsome little maiden, and she stood at the garden gate, that moonlit Sunday evening, with an air the very reverse of stateliness and composure, pulling leaves from the rose-bush near by with nervous, fluttering fingers that did not even know when the thorns pricked them. Outside the gate was a tall figure, a face bronzed and bearded, and a low voice uttering words half pleading, half resentful. There was a moment's pause, then the voice questioned, with a dash of bitterness—

"Shall I go, Maggie?"

"Just as you please, Mr. Clifford;" whereupon the questioner turned suddenly about and strode rapidly down the country road, crushing the glittering sand under his feet, while Maggie sped into the house, up to her room, and bolted her door as if afraid of being pursued. She peeped through a window, from behind the curtain, until the lonely pedestrian on the quiet road had vanished from sight; then she assured herself that "if Tom chose to act so—so—she didn't care!" and proved her utter indifference by burying her face in her pillow with a burst of sobs, and entire forgetfulness of the pansies in her pretty hat.

They had quarreled about nothing,—at least she couldn't remember what it began with,—but, of course, it was all over between them now, and he would go away as he had said. She wondered, as she lay with her flushed, tearful face turned toward the stars, how it would seem to die that night, and go away from it all. Wouldn't somebody be sorry then? She almost wished she could do it,—not quite, because one doesn't like to stop in the middle of a story, even if it is one's own; and, beside, what good would his remorse do her if she never could know anything about it?

Tom, on his homeward walk, discoursed furiously to himself upon the fickleness and perversity of all womankind. "Not one of the whole race worth breaking a fellow's heart for," he remarked savagely, though with a queer little quiver about his lips the while. One thing was certain, he would not stay moping there. The world was wide, and there was nothing now to hold him back. He would resign his place in the village store, and join the party for Arizona. Yes, he would take the first morning train for the city, and tell Colter he would go; there was fortunately time enough for that yet; and if it left brief space for preparation, so much the better. He should not wait for people to change their opinion, he thought, fancying that by "people" he meant Miss Maggie, but, in reality, fearing more a faltering of purpose in a nearer party.

Let the Sunday night be what it may, Monday morning follows it all the same. Maggie was glad that it was Monday morning, since it left her at liberty to sit with her sewing in a quiet corner by a window, unquestioned and undisturbed, while busy Aunt Polly, who would allow no inexperienced fingers to intermeddle in her washing, and lame Aunt Becky, who always would stay where Polly was, were in the kitchen adjoining. No ordinary kitchen was this, steaming, soapy and disconsolate, but a large, pleasant, tidy room, where Aunt Becky could enjoy her arm-chair and her knitting together with Aunt Polly's discourse. The latter lady was unusually talkative on wash-day. Possibly being surrounded by tubs and piles of linen suggested, vaguely, a pulpit or speaker's stand, or perhaps, having had all Sunday to think in, her opinions needed shaking out and smoothing before they were laid away for the week. At any rate, Miss Polly had a way of doing up the world and her washing together.

"Most through, Polly?" questioned Miss Becky, as she always did every half-hour.

"Can't say I am," responded Miss Polly with a snap that shook out a pair of wet hose and her words at the same time; "not unless I view my washin' the same way these new style poets do the robe of righteousness, and think a mighty little is the whole on't. One clean stockin' is enough 'cordin' to them. No matter how much mud a body has gone into, so he's managed to keep one foot out! I don't b'lieve no such!"

"Why, of course; to be sure!" admitted Miss Becky, with mild indefiniteness.

"Curious what kinds of folks this world does hold, anyhow!" pursued Miss Polly, gazing meditatively into the depths of her tub. "There's them that has health on the brain, now—not that their brains is so partic'lar healthy neither, that I know of; but they're always a talkin' about it. You must do this, and you mustn't do t'other, for fear you'll spile your constitution and all your by-laws. Some of 'em says it's a sin to be sick. 'Pears to me, if that's so, the sicker you get the wickeder you must be, and dyin' would seem fitter to send folks to the penitentiary than to heaven. It makes things look considerable mixed."

"There's the railroad smash-ups, Polly," suggested Miss Becky, alleviatingly.

"Humph! Well, I should think there was. But everybody can't expect to get killed that way, though the companies offer 'great inducements,'" muttered Miss Polly.

"Say, Aunt Polly, can't I sail ships in your tub?" interposed a small voice; and a pair of blue eyes and a head of tangled yellow curls appeared in the door-way.

But Miss Polly was too busy to notice, even when the little navigator took silence for consent, and plunged into her rinse-water with his treasures. In this general straightening up of her mental pantry, she had just found another article to be labeled and put away.

"All sorts to make a world! I should think so! There's them reformin' women what go about lecturin' and wantin' laws fixed, and men to give 'em their rights. Landsakes! why don't they jest take their rights? If there's anything they want to do, and can do, why don't they stop talkin' and do it? Who's goin' to hinder 'em? They're just like Mrs. Jones when she wants to cross the field where the cows are. She'll stand on the fence and 'shoo,' and swing her work-bag, and flap her parasol, and cry, 'Get out there!' when the critters are so busy eatin' grass that they never notice her no way, and she might cross a dozen times if she'd a mind to."

"And me too; yes, I think so," observed Miss Becky, counting her stitches.

"But then I don't say some folks haven't as good a right to vote as anybody, and more too, for all I know, if they be women," pursued Miss Polly, frisking around to the other side of her tub, and surveying the suds from that point. "Puts me clear out of patience to hear all this talk about its spilin' women,—'sif we was a lot of eggs that must be kept cool and not be shook up much,—and callin' us 'ministerin' angels' all the time. Do I look much like an angel, Becky Murray?"

The resemblance was not very striking as she stood there with her sleeves rolled up, her bare arms akimbo, a wet check apron pinned about her, and her nose decorated with a streak of bluing. Conscientious Miss Becky surveyed the stout form rather doubtfully.

"Well—to be sure! That is, you're as good as the most, Polly—better'n most, Polly; but then there's the wings and things; they'd make—well, I must say lor't, considerable difference, I do s'pose!" she admitted hesitatingly.

"Guess you'll get wings sometime, Aunt Polly. Wish I had some now," reflected Billy, with a plashing of his hands in the water that at once recalled Miss Polly to matters terrestrial.

"Mercy! what is the young one up to now? Got my best spice-box for a boat, and punched a hole clear through the bottom of it to stick a mast in, as sure as I'm alive!"

"Well, Maggie wouldn't tell me stories, an' my top's broke, an' I didn't know nothin' else to do," affirmed Billy, defensively.

"Nothin' else? Well, it's lucky you didn't, for it would like as anyway have been something worse instead of better! There, there, child!" with a softening light in her eye whereby the angel in her flushed into sight for an instant, "all the splashin' in the world can't make an ocean in a wash-tub; older folks than you have tried it. Run out in the yard and play, there's a good boy."

The June sunshine fell soft and bright upon the quaint, homely old garden, and Billy was quite reconciled to his banishment the moment he caught the rustle of the lilac leaves, and met the familiar nodding of the tall good-natured sunflowers. He seated himself on the grass, dug his bare toes into the warm earth of a poppy-bed, and leaning his small elbows upon the patched knees of his small trowsers, settled his round chin between his palms, and dropped into a fit of childish meditation. With no past to remember, no cares to make anxious, and small knowledge of possibilities to curb him, his dreams and plans had a wild free range; and he had quite decided where he would go when he came into possession of his coveted wings, besides selecting a particularly soft fleecy cloud, in the far-off blue, to serve as his bed at night, "after it got too dark to fly," when a voice interrupted him.

"Why don't you play with me, Billy Murray?" A little blue dress was crushed against the fence, a pair of tiny hands grasped the pickets, and from under a white sun-bonnet merry brown eyes laughed at Billy.

"'Cause—I guess—I'm thinkin' what I'll do," he responded with slow gravity, neither disturbed nor astonished by her sudden appearance.

"What you'll do when you are big? I know all that now, and I guess I won't wait to grow, either!" rattled the little damsel, her nimble tongue crowding in the words so thick and fast that she contrived to utter a dozen in the time Billy would have required for one.

"What?" asked Billy, slowly, but with an awakening gleam of curiosity.

"Keep a toll-gate—that's what. I know all about 'em, for me and papa rode through in a carriage, and I did see it my own self. You have a gate clear across the road, so folks can't get through, and then they pay you to open it; and you don't have anything to do but just live in a nice funny little house, and get lots of money."

Billy's blue eyes brightened. Down from his airy heights, at the prospect of gaining earth's shining dust, he came as readily as if he had been older.

"I guess I'll do that too," he announced.

"'Long of me?"

"Yes," said Billy, accepting the partnership as condescendingly as though the patent-right for the invention had not belonged to the other party.

"Well, let's do it now," proposed the vivacious small lady, anxious to be making her fortune at once, "I guess lots of folks go 'long the road down by the end of the lane, and if we have it there then they'll have to pay us."

"Yes," said Billy once more, and lifting the latch of the gate, he slipped out.

Maggie had ears for nothing that morning but a footstep that did not come, and Aunt Polly was too busy in looking after the whole of creation to pay any special attention to her own small corner of it; so there was nobody to observe the new firm, as they trudged off to seek a favorite locality for their enterprise. It was no long search, however, since the road at the end of the lane was the only one they knew anything about; moreover it was narrow, and well suited to their purpose in that way.

"I don't know how we'll stop it up, though," Billy remarked, surveying it doubtfully. But Carlie was fertile in expedients. Her quick eyes rested upon an old unused cart standing a little distance up the lane, and she proposed that they should draw that down across the road, to begin with. It was hard work, with all their united strength and most vigorous efforts, but they persevered until the task was accomplished.

"I thought it was big enough to reach ever so far, and it don't," said Carlie disappointedly. "Anybody could just go around the side of it if they wanted to, and never pay a cent."

Billy expressed a valiant determination to "knock any feller down that tried it," but Carlie was unsatisfied. Presently a pile of bean-poles in a neighboring lot suggested an idea of relief, and the children, in high spirits once more, proceeded to appropriate them. They could carry but one at once, but gradually they piled them up, with one end upon the fence and the other resting upon the cart, quite forgetting, in their zeal for a thorough barricade, to make any arrangement for opening their gate when the required toll should be paid. It was slow, toilsome building; but the two little faces, though flushed and perspiring, was also triumphant as they gazed upon the completed structure, with its last pole standing nearly upright against the cart. Partly for coolness to herself, partly by way of ornament to the edifice, Carlie removed her sun-bonnet from her head and hung it upon this highest point.

"Bet nobody can't get through that!" exclaimed Billy, pantingly. "How much do you s'pose we'll make?"

"Dollar, maybe," replied the sanguine Carlie, her eyes growing round with the stupendous prospect. "I'm too tired to build any little house to live in to-day; let's stay out-doors."

Out of doors was very pleasant. They sat down on the soft grass that edged the road, and curled the long stems of dandelion while they waited for their fortune to come; growing so interested in their occupation at last, that they had almost forgotten that they were waiting for anything, when a horse and rider came dashing down the road, and Tom Clifford, with barely time to reach the village in time for the city-bound train, rode full upon the barricade. For a gloomy and desperate suitor, bent upon rushing to the ends of the earth, to be stayed by an old cart loaded with bean-poles, was certainly exasperating. Nevertheless he could not go on; and as the two beaming and satisfied young faces peered out at him, he demanded in vexed astonishment:

"What on earth have you got here?"

"We're a toll-gate," explained Miss Carlie, with dignity. "Me and Billy made it, and we'll let you through if ——"

But the statement of terms was cut short. The horse at that moment espied the fluttering white sun-bonnet, and seizing so favorable an opportunity to be frightened, sprang suddenly to one side, flung his unsuspecting rider to the ground, and sped away up the road again. Tom rolled over and sat up in a bewildered sort of way, got upon his feet slowly, brushed the dust from his clothes, and looking after his retreating steed with a long whistle.

"Well! it isn't likely anything will stop him now until he gets home, so I might as well stay and pull this thing down. What possessed you two youngsters"—and there Tom paused, laughed, and grew more like his good-natured self than he had been for twenty-four hours. The defiant, indignant, disappointed expression of those dirty little faces was irresistible. Carlie protested stoutly when the strong hand began to demolish her work; but Tom persuaded and explained, and the final promise of a ride in the cart, when he rolled it back up the lane, effected a satisfactory capitulation.

The "toll-gate" disposed of, Tom's next move was to follow his horse, and he speedily discovered that the wise animal had not taken the trouble to go home, but had stopped nearer by, at a place where he had frequently been allowed to make himself quite at home. He had been recognized at once; and saddled, bridled, but riderless, awakened suspicions of evil. The trio of women had gathered about him in the yard,—aunt Polly with hands dripping from the suds, aunt Becky leaning upon her crutch, and Maggie, pale and trembling—when Tom arrived upon the scene. Since he was prevented from making a journey to far-off lands, and leaving long chapters for misunderstandings, suspense and adventures, he should, according to all precedent, have broken a limb in falling from his horse, so that he could have been carried into the house, and have had a gradual reconciliation through slow, delicious convalescence—a mixture of roses and cream-toast. But he had a boyish propensity for falling right side up, and there was nothing at all the matter except a rent in his coat. Aunt Polly noticed the torn garment before his brief explanation was ended, and in the kindness of her heart insisted that it should come in for repairs. "She was washing, to be sure, and Becky was no great hand with any needles except knitting needles, but Maggie could do it as slick as you please." The owner assented with alacrity. "It did look rather badly to wear through the village—if it wouldn't be too much trouble to just put a stitch in it."

He watched the color come back into the face bent so steadily over that piece of darning; watched the white fingers busy with their task, and remarked significantly:

"What a talent you have for making things right again."

"After other people have made them crooked," added Maggie, promptly.

"I don't think those threads will show that they were ever separated."

Maggie vouchsafed no reply to that, and he looked on in silence a few minutes longer.

"There! the breach is nearly healed."

"Quite," she said, clipping her thread.

"Is it?" he asked so suddenly that she looked up, and then his eyes would have an answer, and she couldn't keep her heart out of hers.

So that was the end of it—a long story cut short in the most commonplace way.

And Polly absolutely left the world at large to take care of itself for several successive wash-days while she planned Maggie's outfit. Tom never went to Arizona at all, but kept his place in the village store, and goes home to a cozy little nest at night, where Maggie meets him at the door and receives a double entrance fee, because he says he shall owe that to all toll-gates his life through. And Maggie thinks, with a throb of thankfulness, how well it is that a tenderer hand than our own willful ones guides our destinies. Yes, Yes, they are simple souls, and better satisfied with their humdrum happiness than with the most poetic misery; but, alas for their biographer and the ruined volume!

Chapped Hands.—Take common starch and grind it with a knife until it is reduced to the smoothest powder, put it in a clean tin box, so as to have it continually at hand for use. Then, every time that the hands are taken from the suds or dish-water, rinse them thoroughly in clean water, wipe them, and while they are yet damp, rub a pinch of the starch thoroughly over them, covering the whole surface. The effect is magical. The rough, smarting skin is cooled, soothed and healed, bringing and insuring the greatest degree of comfort and freedom from this by no means insignificant annoyance.

The Kelsey Case.

A Curious Story from Minnesota.

The St. Paul (Minn.) *Press* adds the following to the innumerable rumors concerning the fate of Charles V. Kelsey, of Huntington, Long Island:—"Some time ago, the persons implicated in the murder of Kelsey concluded that he had found a home in the Northwest, and in accordance with their statements that the dead body found on Long Island Sound was that of some other person. A Boston detective, named Comstock, landed in St. Paul several days ago, and he confided the secret of his mission only to those to whom he was necessarily compelled to apply for information and the required authority to pursue his investigations, even to extremes. It is understood that he had obtained a clue to the whereabouts of the living Kelsey, and St. Paul was directly in his path. After making careful and exceedingly cautious inquiries in this city, Mr. Comstock visited St. Croix Falls, located on the east side of the St. Croix River, opposite Taylor's Falls. The result of his mission to that point is claimed to have been of a rather startling character, as will be manifest hereafter. The information received in regard to the mission of the detective is of the following import: During his tour of observation at St. Croix Falls he claimed to have found abundant proof of the existence of Kelsey in the flesh, but in quiet seclusion. That Mr. Comstock regards his proof as entirely satisfactory, is demonstrated by the fact that he returned in hot but pleasant haste, and left for New York with his evidence. There are several theories in regard to this demonstration on the part of Comstock. It is barely possible that he may have actually found traces of Kelsey on the St. Croix, but it is more probable that whatever threads may have fallen in his hands will be used either to stave off the trial of the persons implicated in the supposed murder, or establish a theory in their defense, which will make conviction doubly uncertain. In any event the report of Comstock will add to the interest of a case which is occupying a prominent share of the attention of the Eastern public."

Winter Bonnets.

As velvet bonnets appear on the street, says a New York fashion journal, it is evident that the Directoire shape is destined to favor. This is a broad, medium low crown, with upturned coronet, flaring more or less, as fancy dictates, and sloping downward behind. The black velvet Directoire bonnets are especially handsome. The crown and brim are smoothly covered, and a piping of soft silk edges the brim; a puff or twist, partly velvet, partly silk, is under the brim as face trimming; a ruche of ostrich feathers is placed on the coronet; two demi-plumes spring from the loop over the back, and an ornament of glittering cut steel is put in the loops. Black strings tie the bonnet under the chin, and, unless a single deep crimson rose is added behind, the bonnet is left entirely black. Ladies with blonde hair find these all-black bonnets especially becoming. Other bonnets with the Directoire coronet have soft cap crowns of silk, with the ornaments placed in front over the velvet coronet. This is prettily exemplified in a steel-colored bonnet to be worn with a suit of silk of the same color, trimmed with velvet. This bonnet has also a fluted velvet band turned up behind against the crown, and a single drooping rose. The feather ruches, or ostrich feather bands, as we have called them hitherto, are very stylish trimmings. Very little lace is used this season, and there is a fancy for using fine steel instead of jet on black bonnets. A single steel ornament is tasteful, but a profusion of small steel buckles and fringe in a bonnet is tawdry-looking. Some very elegant French bonnets copy the styles of the First Empire, and have a projecting scoop front, and a brim turned up on the left side. Flowers do not appear on all bonnets, but feathers seem to be considered essential. Felt round hats of fine quality are chosen in the dark shades of the suit with which they are worn, and trimmed with the silk or velvet of the dress garniture. For evening bonnets to wear at the opera or for afternoon receptions very light velvets are trimmed with feathers of the same shade and bright roses.

Three Paragraphs of Gold.

A good advertisement in a good newspaper is the best of all possible salesmen. It is a salesman who never sleeps, and is never weary; who goes after business early and late; who accosts the merchant in his shop, the scholar in his study, the lawyer in his office, the lady at her tea-table, who can be in a thousand places at once, and speak to a million people every day, saying to each one the best thing in the best manner.

A good advertisement in a newspaper pays no fares on railroads; costs nothing for hotel bills; gives away no boxes of cigars to customers, or merino dresses to customers' wives; drinks no whisky under the head of traveling expenses; but goes at once and all the time about its business free of expense.

A good advertisement insures a business connection of the most permanent and independent basis, and is in a certain sense a guarantee to the customer of fair and moderate prices. Experience has shown that the dealer whose wares have obtained a public celebrity is not only enabled to sell, but is forced to sell at reasonable rates, and to furnish a good article.

Using the Flail.

When I was a boy, says the Danbury man, I laid the corner-stone of my wealth working for a farmer named Wiggins, in the neighborhood of Oriskany, New York. He was engaged drawing buckwheat from a field across the road from the barn, one day. For this purpose he employed a yoke of oxen and a heavy sled. He used the sled because it was low, and easier to load and unload. I went with him to do this work. The day before he put me to work threshing with a flail. A flail is two sticks united with a piece of leather, and the novice can never tell where the loose stick is going to strike when he makes a blow. I never saw a flail before, but I saw the others using them, and I was surprised to see how easily it was done. At the first-blow the loose stick flew around, and nearly carried away one of my ears. At the next, it caught the old gentleman on the back of the head, and drove him over a half bushel measure, and headlong under the fanning mill. The hired men immediately threw me down, and took the flail away.

Terrible Death.

A Woman Torn to Pieces by a Bear.

About seven o'clock in the morning an Italian and his wife, with a performing bear, were seen by the inhabitants of Harrison and Kearney, N. J., coming through the streets begging pennies, and they continued so performing through the principal streets until they reached the open country. When they were about a mile and a half from Kearney, at a place called the Bend, they stopped to partake of some refreshments. The man secured the bear with a chain to a tree, and then told the woman to prepare what they had, while he would go and procure some refreshments at a house near by. He was absent about ten minutes.

The bear, although fastened to a tree, made a start at the unfortunate woman and in less time than it will take to tell she was lifeless and her body torn to pieces by the claws of the ferocious brute. The husband heard his wife's screams and was prompt to come to her help, but it was too late. The unfortunate woman was already nothing but a mangled mass of flesh and bones. The husband gave vent to his grief so much that it was impossible for any one present not to feel the keen position in which he was placed. His entreaties were heart rending indeed; he called upon those present to kill the animal, but it was some time before he could be understood on account of not being able to speak the English language; but at last one man named George Brandt, living in Kearney, went over with a small rifle and put an end to bruin, by shooting him through the head. The animal was very much enraged after he had tasted the blood.

What Was It For?

Resting on a rock by the road-side one afternoon, says Gail Hamilton, we noticed a little fellow something like a beetle, but apparently not a beetle, digging away for dear life. He was making a hole, and he worked at it with a very comical energy. His slender little claws—antennæ, or whatever you call them—made the dirt fly, and when the heap was so large as to obstruct the entrance to his gallery, he leveled it with admirable swiftness and skill. Sometimes he went in head first and pawed, and sometimes he went in tail first and shoved. The size of the pebbles which he lugged out was surprising—one you could not get into a number seven thimble—and the persistence with which he tugged and toiled over his load was amazing. When the gallery was apparently finished he flew away. Soon a wriggling was observed in the grass two or three yards off, and there appeared our bonnie bug riding a big brown locust three or four times as long as himself. The locust proved, however, to be dead or very much demoralized. The bug was striding his neck, and dragging him along by main force. When within a foot and a half of the cavern the bug left the locust, ran forward and examined the hole, trotted back and forth several times between the two, evidently taking measurements with his eye, made the excavation a little deeper, dragged up the locust to his grave, tilted him over the edge, and shot him in head-foremost! As he did not at once wholly disappear, the bug leaped in himself, dragged him down, then climbed out, shoveled in the dirt upon him, leaped in after it, and trod it all down snug and close around every part, till, by a laborious process, the hole was completely and compactly filled, the heap of gravel leveled, and no sign left of burial but a patch of fresh earth. If I could have staid a little longer, I suppose I should have seen him put up a head-stone with an epitaph, but I was obliged to go. It was as interesting a display of skill, persistence, and activity as one often witnesses, and I should very much like to know whether it was a foe that he was burying, or food that he was salting down for winter.

Robbing Widows and Orphans.

The Memphis *Appeal* contains particulars of an alleged fraud practiced on the Commissary Department by the mayor, Paul Cicalla. It is charged that he made requisitions in the name of a widow known to be destitute; that he secured supplies for food and clothing for herself and family of eight persons and four orphans of her sister, a victim of the yellow fever, for thirty days, and appropriated the same to his own use. He admitted the facts charged against him, but it is supposed he will shield himself in law behind the power of the Mayor to control the distribution of supplies for general relief. His only offence in the eyes of the law is forging the signature of a lady to a requisition. On learning that the matter would be made public Cicalla took an armful of the ill-gotten articles to the lady's house and offered them to her, but she refused to receive them. It has also leaked out that Cicalla also secured a lot of wines, two pairs of fine blankets, and some other articles in the same manner, and there is an intense feeling of indignation against him.

Cruel Business.

A number of so-called respectable dealers in large cities make it their business to buy up all worn-out and cast off sewing machines ostensibly for old iron, but really to repaint and revarnish them and sell them as new. In this way the unfortunate sewing-woman has a useless article palmed off on her, for which she has to pay invariably the highest price, and although, as she pays by instalments, she discovers the true worth of her purchase long before the total is reached, she is threatened with the law unless she continues to throw good money after bad. A case had recently come before the New York Sewing Girls' Union, where, although the deluded purchaser had paid $17.50 as part payment on $75 for a manifestly useless article, the seller had got out an execution against her in default of the balance, although she was willing to surrender the machine. The Union, however, was able to make him forego his demands, and saved the poor girl from going to prison.

How Wind Travels.—The following definitions of terms used to designate the velocity of the wind will be found valuable for reference: Light air, 0.1 mile; light breeze, 5 miles; gentle breeze, 10 miles; moderate breeze, 15 miles; fresh breeze, 20 miles; strong breeze, 25 miles; moderate gale, 30 miles; fresh gale, 45 miles; strong gale, 50 miles; heavy gale, 70 miles; storm, 80 miles; hurricane, 100 miles and upward per hour.

A Danbury Almanac Chapter.

There are very few men who do not remember, or cannot recall, the importance the almanac enjoyed in his boyhood's home. I remember it used to hang by a string to the kitchen wall, and the member of the family who took it down for reference, was required to hang it up again when through with it.

It was generally a medical almanac, with a yellow cover,—and a very bright-looking cover it was that winter; but by the next winter the corners of the cover were rolled up, or gone, and there were conveniences for telling pretty accurately how many flies had enjoyed its retirement.

Over the leaf was a picture of a man clothed in the fantastic garb of a South Sea Islander, with a trap door in his abdomen, and cockroaches and scales and other appliances of the grocery business around him.

Then there was the calendar where the weather was handled, and where drunken-looking moons, and improbable suns, and highly impossible tides were made to go through performances that were intensely edifying to the family.

Interspersed were grammatically-constructed letters from ungrammatical people located in unheard-of towns in the distant West, who had been raised from the grave by pills, or drawn from eternity by plasters, and having no further need of either, send on and order a ton of both. Also endorsements from well-known physicians in unknown localities, the whole set off with recipes for making puddings that no one should eat, and cake that no one would dare to. And when a recipe for either was hedged in by the details of a fever-sore on one side, and the graphic particulars of a hemorrhage on the other, the symmetry of the whole was undeniable.

When I was a boy I lived one winter with an uncle and an aunt, and they did not keep their almanac hung up. Aunt never cared to look at an almanac anyway, so my uncle took care of it. He kept it in a drawer where he did his shaving apparatus, and odd hinges, and nails, and screws, and a weasel skin for cramps, and a coverless novel, and two equally decrepit song-books. That drawer was a museum. It was the family drawer, and the receptacle of everything handy. I don't really believe either my aunt or uncle or the kitchen stove had ever been in that drawer; but about everything else had. There was a hank of black thread in among the contents, or, to be more exact, the contents were in among that thread, and whenever anything was taken out, that thread had to be consulted.

Sometimes the drawer would come all the way out, and very unexpectedly, and nearly bury my uncle in the contents. He was not a profane man, and so he did not swear. He merely observed that it was a sealed book to him why a woman never had any system, and then left me to pick up the things, and continue the argument.

He had three or four years' almanacs in the drawer, and when he went to consult about the weather, he was just as likely to pore over a three-year-old almanac as the current number. Not that it made any particular difference, only there was always something especially instructive to me to see him looking over the wrong almanac, and deducing facts that appeared to be of great comfort to him.

An Agreeable Surprise.

Mr. James Spencer resides in West Hoboken, N. J., in which place he has been for some time past. He and three other brothers were born in Lowell, Mass., and about twenty years ago his brother Joseph, who was ten years his junior, ran away from home. The boy was only fifteen years of age at that time, and shortly after he was missing, his family were informed that he took passage in a ship bound for China. Subsequently, the news reached them that the vessel upon which the wayward boy took his passage was wrecked on the shore of one of the islands in the Indian Ocean, and that all on board perished. They heard nothing further concerning the lost one, and after the lapse of years, his memory was consigned to oblivion. As the shades of an October evening were descending on the surrounding Jersey hills, a tall, stout man, wearing a huge, bushy beard, was seen approaching the door of Spencer's house.

The stranger rapped, and, on being admitted, was requested to be seated. Instead of complying he addressed Mr. Spencer, and asked him if he had a brother who left his home twenty years ago. Mr. Spencer, very much interested, said he had, and that the vessel in which he had sailed was wrecked in the Indian ocean, and that all on board were lost. His amazement may be fancied when the stranger informed him that his long lost brother stood before him. He soon convinced his brother that he was really the missing one, and the joy of both on meeting under such strange circumstances, after a separation of so many years, was unbounded.

The brothers conversed until the dawn of another day gilded the Eastern horizon. Reminiscences of the past, joyous and sad, were recalled, and the adventurous brother gave a graphic account of his escape from the wreck, and his living for months on a desert island. He had traveled the wild wastes of Africa, dug for gold in the mines of Australia, and fought the Moories in New Zealand, and now, after an adventurous life, he had returned to his native land to find the grass of many years growing over his parents' graves, and the loved one of his young heart gone where earthly passions are unknown.

A Great Herdsman.

The greatest herdsman in the world is the title claimed for Samuel W. Allen, of Texas, who owns 225,000 cattle. He has one ranch eighty miles long and forty wide, between the Nevada and Colorado rivers, the largest on the continent, which pastures 120,000. Two others accommodate respectively 70,000 and 35,000. These cattle all subsist on native grasses of a part of Texas. His herds require the attention of at least 400 herders and branders, and the use of 3,000 horses. He brands 80,000 calves every year to keep up the supply. The value of his stock, exclusive of the land, exceeds $5,500,000. He is one of the chief [illegible] New Orleans and the neighboring counties of the Gulf coast.

That Scalp.—A Western paper states that last summer "a gentleman from Sioux City received an Indian scalp from up river. The other day he wanted to show it to some friends who had never seen anything of the kind. He asked his wife for it, and found she had woven it in with her own hair for a front switch."

A Strange Fight.

A Man Fights a Grizzly Bear in the Prize Ring—The Result.

General James S. Brisbin gives the following sketch of the exploits of a noted frontiersman. The incident was related to the general by Mr. Belden, the famous hunter, trapper and guide of the Plains:

In one of the mining camps I became acquainted with a queer fellow they called Bruiser Sam. He was a powerful man, and sometimes drank a good deal, but was always good-tempered and kind-hearted. The miners were a hard set in those days, and delighted in the most brutal of sports. Prize-fighting was one of their pastimes, and at this Bruiser Sam excelled—no man in the camp being able to stand up long before him. His feats of strength were prodigious. Often would he take a barrel of liquor by the chimes, and, knocking out the bung, lift it up and drink from the hole, as easily as if it were a small keg. Then he would stand on a box twelve inches high, and lift one hundred and eighty pounds with his teeth. He could pick up a three-bushel bag of flour with his mouth and carry it a rod.

One day a saloon keeper offended Sam, and to have revenge he went out into the street, and shouldering a large work-horse, carried it into the saloon, leaving the enraged barkeeper to get it out and down the steps as best he could. At another time he carried a large rock into the store and dropped it through the door.

About this time a number of desperadoes arrived at the mine, and gave Sam some trouble, but he finally conquered them all, and as the last fellow got licked, he exclaimed:

"Well, if you can lick me, you can't lick a grizzly bear!"

Sam said he could lick a grizzly bear, and that single-handed, alone, he would fight one. There was a grizzly in the camp that had been caught by the miners when a cub, and raised by them. The bear was now nearly full-grown, and though a great, powerful brute, was quite tame and harmless. It was not long before some wretches had arranged a fight between the dumb beast and Sam.

The day came, and with it a great crowd. The beast was to be chained to a tree by the neck, and Bruiser Sam was to fight him for one hour with his naked fists. The bets were three to one on Sam, and many really believed he would whip the bear. Poor Bruin—a great, shaggy-coated fellow—was tied to a stake by a chain twelve feet long, and was as good-tempered as he could be, standing on his hind legs, and scampering about with delight at the sight of so many people. Perhaps there was as little of the real beast in Bruin, as there was in many of the two-legged animals who came the country round to see him fight.

The keepers of the bear began teasing and poking him with sharp poles and irons, and although he took it quite coolly at first, he, after a while, growled fiercely, and tugged at his chain. Sam now appeared and was received with loud cheers.

Stepping into the ring, Sam prepared for battle, stripping off all his clothing except his boots, pants, and drawers. His broad chest contrasted strangely with the shaggy coat of the beast, as the two combatants stood glaring at each other. The intelligent animal seemed to understand the situation in a moment, and, rising on his hind legs, walked toward Sam, who tried to hit him between the eyes, hoping to break his skull; but, failing in this, he stepped to one side, and giving the bear a powerful blow, knocked him down. Cheer after cheer greeted Sam as he stepped from the ring, and the men who bet on the bear really began to fear they would lose their money.

Five minutes were allowed between the rounds, and the baiters poked the beast vigorously all the time, so that when Sam came up again he was in a towering passion.

The moment Sam crossed the ring the bear recognized him, and bounded the full length of the chain. So great was the rage of the beast, that the people drew back in horror, and even Sam grew pale. Again the bear leaped forward, and taking his chain in his paws, attempted to break it. For a time it resisted all his effort, but at length he snapped it in twain, and the crowd of frightened people fled terror-stricken away.

The bear dashed upon Sam, who bravely stood his ground, and actually succeeded in felling the beast to the earth, but in doing so lost his balance, and before he could escape the bear caught him with one claw, and hitting him on the face with the other, broke the poor fellow's jaw. Still Sam fought on, with his jaw hanging upon his breast and blood spirting from a dozen wounds. It was terrible, but, of course, the bear won, knocking Sam down and tearing open his chest with his sharp claws.

By this time the people had got guns, and returned to the field, where they fired volley after volley into poor Bruin until he lay quite still; and Sam was dead, too, and they took up his body and the carcass of the bear and buried them both.

And thus ended Bruiser Sam and his grizzly bear fight, which was perhaps the only prize bear fight ever fought in the world.

A New Cereal.

A new cereal has been grown in Oregon, and the people are puzzled as to whether it belongs to the wheat family or more nearly resembles rye, barley, or oats, opinions being very nearly equally divided. From seven to ten stalks grow from one root to a height of about four feet, and these stalks, or straws, are thin and hard. The radicals are tough, and spread widely. The heads are six inches in length, and covered with a heavy beard, each filament being five inches long. The grain is double the length of a kernel of wheat, and instead of being firm and compact, is hollow, the cavity containing glutinous matter. While the grain bears a closer resemblance to wheat than anything else, the straw looks more like that of rye or barley. Its origin is somewhat peculiar, the first grain having been taken from the stomach of a wild goose by a farmer in Tillamook county, nearly three years ago. He was struck with its appearance, and planted it, and the succeeding season sowed the product. He distributed a portion of the second crop among a few friends in different parts of the State, who this year raised small quantities. It will require another year to determine the value of the grain.

Weekly Gazette and Reporter.

FRIDAY, NOV. 21, 1873.

THE CUBAN MASSACRE.—The massacre of the Cuban revolutionists and officers and crew of the Virginius by the Spanish rulers in Cuba is an untoward circumstance for the Spanish home government, which is now endeavoring to establish republican institutions in Spain on a secure foundation, while meeting with violent opposition from the Carlists. The sympathies of the United States government are in accord with the Spanish republicans, and though the outrageous acts of the bloodthirsty rulers of Cuba should be met with condign punishment, our government will no doubt do all in its power to steer clear of a war with Spain, which hasty and imprudent action might precipitate. Newspaper and popular clamor are unsafe guides in such a complication of international affairs, and we trust that the wisdom of our rulers will enable them to steer clear of a fight with Spain, while at the same time they maintain the honor of the country in securing ample satisfaction, for whatever indignity may be proved to have been inflicted upon this country.

ANNIVERSARY OF SETTLEMENT.—The committee appointed to concert measures for the 250th anniversary of the settlement of Weymouth, met at the Town Hall last Monday, and organized by the appointment of Hon. James Humphrey as Chairman, and Francis Ambler, Secretary. Messrs. Jas. Humphrey, J. L. Bates, Z. L. Bicknell, Abner P. Nash and Noah Vining were appointed as a sub-committee for general oversight of the arrangements, and to secure an orator and historian, and they will report to the general committee at a future meeting. The opinion was entertained at the meeting that Hon. Charles Francis Adams, Jr. would be a suitable person to act as orator, as in addition to eminent talent he is descended from a native of Weymouth, (his great-grandmother being a daughter of Rev. Mr. Smith, a pastor of the First Church.) The committee have received a letter from the New England Historical and Genealogical Society, of Boston, tendering the aid of their library in obtaining facts bearing upon the history of the town. The anniversary will probably occur upon the 17th of June next.

MASONIC VISITATION.—A large delegation of members of Orphans' Hope and Delta Lodges, of Weymouth, attended the annual visitation at Old Colony Lodge, Hingham, last Tuesday evening, and after the exercises had closed, about 125 brethren sat down to an elegant collation at the Cushing House.

SUCCESSFUL SHOOTING.—The easterly blow of the past few days has produced a harvest of game for the disciples of Nimrod in this vicinity, one sportsman (Mr. Frank Shaw) securing fourteen of a flock of fifteen wild geese which alighted in Whitman's Pond, Weymouth, on Monday last. His success was probably due to the fact that his arms and ammunition were procured of Messrs. John P. Lovell & Sons, of Dock Square, Boston, who furnish the most noted weapons in the market.

Another sportsman of the same locality, (Mr. Frederick Bowker,) who was blazing away at a flying flock of geese on Monday, with a heavily loaded gun, had his cheek torn open by the recoil of the gun bringing the hammer in contact with his face. A few "fancy stitches," while the patient was under the influence of ether, by Dr. Tinkham, however, restored his good looks.

The sportsman at the shore have been debarred from their pursuit of "coots" by the heavy sea preventing the embarkation of their boats, but as each coot captured could be bought in the market at less than the cost of ammunition, &c., consumed, the interference of the weather with their sport cannot be termed a hardship.

CONCERTS.—The musical entertainment at the Union Church vestry, last Thursday evening, was one of a very pleasing character, and the tableaux presented at intervals of the performance were models of excellence. We were highly gratified with the rapid progress shown in the singing of our townsman, Mr. Nath'l F. Thayer, who bids fair to attain to a high rank among vocalists. Miss Hill, Mrs Jacobs, and Mr. Robinson well sustained their parts in the entertainment, and gave general satisfaction. The proceeds of the evening will be applied to society purposes.

The choir of the Congregational church at Lovell's Corner gave a concert last Wednesday evening, at their hall, in aid of the society, the concert being under the direction of Mr. F. D. Pratt.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—We learn that Mr. Minot Wales, bottomer for the firm of S. W. & E. Nash, of Weymouth, fell through a scuttle in his shop at North Abington, last Tuesday, and injured one of his knees so badly that it is feared he will be lamed for life.

THE EXACT SPOT of the first settlement in Weymouth is supposed to have been on Pearl street, near the Stepping-Stone bridge.

FIRE.—We are informed that the new stable of Mr. J. Wilkins, at North Braintree, narrowly escaped destruction by fire on Thursday of last week, by the ignition of a compound which was being heated, to apply to one of the horses. Several article in the stable were burned, and the horses were loosed and taken out, but the fire was got under control without serious damage.

WINTER BLOOMS.—Miss Ada Rich, of Hyde Park, has sent to the Gazette a rose that bloomed in the open air last week. A lady in Abington also furnishes a like wonder.

THE GALE of Monday night blew down a portion of the staging around the spire of the new Catholic church at East Weymouth, but no damage was done to the spire. About 50 feet of the new spire of the Baptist church in Randolph, was blown down the same night, involving a loss of $1000 to the contractors.

THANKSGIVING.—There will be a union meeting in the Congregational Church of Weymouth and Braintree on Thanksgiving day at eleven (11) o'clock A. M. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Rowe, of the Baptist Society. The public are cordially invited.

Church Choirs and the musical public are particularly invited to meet in the Lecture-room of the Union Religious Society on Saturday next at 8 o'clock P. M., to rehearse music for the occasion. Singers are requested to bring the books used at the Peace Jubilee of 1872 and the Sacred Chorus Book.

THE SNOW of Sunday night last brought out the cutters of a few ambitious citizens, on Monday, who gyrated (or rather *grated*) up and down Washington street to the music of the sleigh-bells. The heavy rainstorm which ensued, soon put an end to these winter sports.

NEW BOOT FACTORY.—The firm of Lindsay, Derby & Woods, boot manufacturers at South Weymouth, have nearly completed the erection of a large four story manufactory, near Nash's Corner, and no doubt will, when business assumes an improved condition, give employment to a large number of workmen.

REAL ESTATE.—N. Hayward has sold thirteen acres of land, with buildings, on Howard street, to G. W. Arnold, for $3000.

Braintree.

RECOLLECTIONS OF BRAINTREE.

No. 4.

The old Meeting-house which stood near the site of the first Congregational Church, which was built in 1759, and pulled down in 1829, I can well remember. I went there to worship when a young man, and my father and grandfather did the same. It was a quaint old building, nearly square, high peaked; tall steeple; galleries on three sides; high square pews, with hinged seats, high pulpit and ponderous sounding-board over the speaker's head. This old Meeting-house was the scene of many remarkable historic events, during our Revolutionary war. The three Precincts, (the North, the South, the Middle,) held their town meetings in that house from about the year 1750 to 1792, when the North Precinct was incorporated and named Quincy. The South Precinct followed the next year, receiving the name of Randolph.

John Adams and his brother-in-law, Judge Richard Cranch, often raised their voices and with burning eloquence declaimed against British aggression, as the Records of that day attest. Gen. Joseph Palmer also was a constant attendant at the town-meetings in the old house, and contributed largely, by his eloquence and money, (for he was a man of wealth,) towards the independence of the Colonies.

The Quincy's also are frequently alluded to in the Records as prominent actors in our struggle for Independence, and were valuable helpers in shaking off the British yoke. They were constant attendants at the meetings held in the old Meeting-house, and took an active part in the deliberations. These men were frequently chosen to represent the town in the "Great and General Court," and were placed on important committees to draft petitions to His Majesty, George the Third for redress of grievances or of resolutions in tavor of a peaceful separation from the Mother Country. John Adams seems to have been the central figure in this illustrious band of Patriots. He was a lawyer, and his name is often found on the Records as Chairman of committees, and to harangue the people in times of emergency. This group of worthies belonged to the North Precinct, but cast their votes in the old Meeting-house of the Middle Precinct, to accommodate the people of the South Precinct.

Another noted character, who took an active part in the dark days of the Revolution, and who belonged to the Middle Precinct, was Hon. Ebenezer Thayer. He lived in the house now occupied by Mr. James Thorndike, on Elm street, and from 1760 to the time of his death in 1749, was a prominent man in the town. He held a Colonel's Commission under the Crown; was eighteen years a member of the board of Selectmen; seventeen years in succession a Representative to the General Court; a member of the Governor's Council, and often chairman of important committees in the time that "tried men's souls." E.

BRAINTREE CITIZENS' CLUB.—Mr. Editor: Owing to the storm of last Monday evening, our usual large audience was somewhat lessened, the absence of many of our lady friends being especially noticeable. The Club was called to order at about the usual hour by Pres. Shaw. After the usual preliminaries, a declamation was given by Miss Annie Foley, and received the hearty applause it merited. Messrs. Morrison and Mayhew then attempted a dialogue, but, as one gentleman expressed, "owing to the storm they lost their reckoning."

There then ensued a long and rambling discussion, as to the last report in the Weymouth Gazette. Such remarks as was then made bear strong evidence that there is one essential attribute, if not more, needed to make our Club a complete success, and that is a stronger unanimity among the members, or rather a casting aside of all personal aims and expectations for the good of the whole. The last two reports that appeared in your paper, were written by a lady, who, after being repeatedly and strenuously urged, kindly consented to thus favor the Club, and now for her pains, she has received considerable criticism for not reporting that which was evidently the desire of the Club, she should not. It does not seem right for a person who has begged money from a friend, to cast it in his teeth that he gave him some bad bills. If we beg a garment of some kind soul, it looks ungrateful if not decidedly "small," to wax wroth because there is a button missing in some obscure part thereof.

Ingratitude is bad, "Stronger than traitor's arms." Killed Cæsar. So Mark Antony said. Mark Antony knew. Sairy Gamp knows. "Sairy Gamp" done well. Firstrate. Good enough. Everybody says so. She wrote with a fine pen.—Suited all. Except one. There is always one. Can't be less. Hope there will be no more. But things are changed. Reporter has a salary now. Big. Shan't dread the hard times. Live high. Up in the attic. No more hard-tack. All the delicacies. Have to walk straight though. Can't write anything. Brought to account. Have to choose words. Get discharged. Lose money. Amen.

The question of debate, Resolved "that a man who would approach another to buy his vote should receive the utter contempt of his fellow citizens," was opened by Mr. J. F. Bates, who claimed that all must admit that bribery is a universal practice. It has been so from the beginning. The serpent bribed Eve and she bribed Adam, and the result thereof is our suffering and death. And in a later period Judas was bribed for thirty pieces of silver to betray the Savior of mankind and his best friend. In our Revolutionary History, we find a remarkable case of attempted bribery. Major Andre, when intercepted by the three sentinels, Van-Wart, Williams and Spaulding, tried to bribe them but was unsuccessful. They could not read, but they would not be bought. They were of more consequence than any three generals, and should be honored by a monument higher than that on Bunker Hill. At the present day, bribery reigns supreme and is manifest in many ways; members of the Legislature have free passes upon all the railroads, and for what? The Tweed and Sheppard rings are good examples of modern bribery. But we must not cast our contempt upon the wrong person. It has been said that money was used at the last election in Braintree.—Our successful candidate for the General Court, is a naturally jovial, clever-hearted fellow, and from his generous treatment of his friends, it is very natural that some should think he used money for a bad purpose, but Mr. B. knew positively that such was not the case. Mr. Bates closed with a most striking passage, which your reporter failed to catch.

Mr. Holbrook referred to the previous speaker's quotations from Divine Law, and said they were no arguments in this case. The Devil did not approach Adam and Eve to buy their votes. We might find in the same good Book that a man bought the birthright of another, and that is far more contemptible than to buy a vote. There is not a person in this hall who could not be induced to sell his vote, if sufficient temptation was placed before him. We would all be weak. There has been an utter failure to prove that money was used at the last election. The question is not needed here, for no person would offer to buy a vote. If there *is* he should be condemned. Men in this age are men of truth and veracity, and would not stoop so low. No argument could be advanced; there is no such thing as buying votes, and there is no reason for condemning a man for being innocent.

Mr. Butler thought this to be a most serious subject. A man who would tempt his brother should not only receive contempt, but the finger of scorn should meet him at every turn, and he should have a mark as indelible as the mark of Cain. Blood was the price of our suffrage, and it is a shame for any man to buy it. Jacob tempted Esau and fled, and every man who would buy a vote should do likewise. Esau sold out for a mess of pottage, but some men will sell their votes for a glass of rum, and that is cheaper still. It used to be that the office sought the man, but now man seeks the office, and it is a lamentable fact that the man with the most money wins. But is there any honor in an office thus obtained?

Mr. W. Thayer had recently read that "this was an era of corruption;" and it is sad to reflect that there is so much venality and corruption in office and in private life. How good it would be to have more of that sterling virtue and integrity of the Puritans; and does it seem possible that the descendants of such men would sell their rights as they would a horse or cow? The custom of bribery tends to promote dishonesty. It is a temptation thrown in the path of a poor man. A bbl. of flour or a ton of coal is left at his door if he will vote a particular ticket. Men of low circumstances are thus prevailed upon, and he who offers is far more guilty than he who takes. Let principle and the honor of olden times be cherished, and dollars and cents should have no effect upon the exercise of our rights. We should act, as says John Bright, "with righteous means to righteous ends."

Mr. Cavanagh said if any censure was to be visited in the case of Adam and Eve, it should be upon the Devil; He in that case is the guilty one. But as for buying votes, if a man don't know enough to keep his right, he ought to be bought. Mr. C. thought if he was a nominee for office and could find simpletons enough to sell their votes, he would buy them and not consider himself guilty, either. Esau was a fool to sell himself for a little pottage and then cry after he ate it. Jacob did right to buy him, and that is what every sensible man would do.

Mr. Drinkwater cast the blame of the present corrupt state of politics upon the Republican party, who had held power so long, and the greatest bribers our country ever had have proved to be Republican senators.

Mr. Fogg thought men of either party should be above such a practice as buying votes, and should always meet the frowns and contempt of all who know them, if they will be so debased.

The following question is the subject of debate next Monday evening. "Resolved, That Savings Banks are no benefit to the community." Disputants, Mr. John Cavanagh, Mr. W. H. Thayer.

All are invited to attend the meetings and become members of the Club.

PENCIL.

VARIETY WEDDING.—On Tuesday evening of last week, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Burrell, of South Weymouth, gave a grand entertainment to about one hundred of their relatives and friends, it being the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedded life. Mr. and Mrs. Burrell were the happy recipients of a large variety of beautiful and useful presents, and the occasion was one of unusual interest. Friends were present from Abington, Fairhaven, Fitchburg, and from every section of Weymouth, and your humble correspondent and wife had the pleasure of extending their congratulations and respects to Mr. and Mr. Burrell on that delightful and interesting occasion. Rev. Mr. Stanton, of South Weymouth, was present, and added very much to the enjoyment of the occasion. After an hour or so was spent in congratulations, Rev. Mr. Stanton performed the rites reuniting the hearts and hands of the respected bride and bridegroom once more in holy wedlock bands. The pastor, in remarks, referred in a very pleasant, interesting and able manner to the great and wonderful changes which have taken place during the past twenty-five years, especially the telegraph, railroads, the application of steam, the progress and improvements in civil and religious institutions. He also spoke at some length, in a very humorous manner, on the ordinance of marriage, our duty to each other, and our happiness and prosperity in relation thereto. The remarks were very applicable and interesting, and were listened to with profound interest. Much of the evening was spent in singing; the Misses Stowell, of Old Spain, favored the party with some very excellent vocal music and piano playing. About ten o'clock all were invited to take a part in discussing the good things which had been prepared for the occasion, wedding cake being the most interesting point of discussion. Singing and a sociable time generally was kept up until the village clock struck the hour of twelve, when all bid the host and hostess a happy good night, wishing them another twenty-five years of pleasure, health and prosperity, such as they have enjoyed the past twenty-five years.

The presents were as follows:

Silver castors, J. P. Burrell, Mrs. Noble Morse; 2 dessert spoons, Mrs. Nath'l Shaw and daughter; half doz. silver forks and breakfast, E. H. Thomas; silver pie knife, Elnathan Bates; sugar and mustard spoons, Samuel Cleverly; salt spoon and thimble, Silas Derby; knife, fork, Sanford Orcutt; pair napkin rings, Joseph S. Wilson, of Fitchburg; pair silver napkin rings, D. S. Munroe, Esq.; 2 dessert spoons, Leonard K[illegible]; glass fruit dish, from a sister; wrapper pattern, Edward Derby; picture, "Old Oaken Bucket," Albert Kelly, Abington; doz. gilded glass individual salts, A. H. Stowell; spoon holders, Nehemiah Stapley; James French, Mrs. Stephen Burrell, gilded glass case; Thomas Derby, corner bracket, Mrs. Charles Paine; hanging basket, Irene Paine; box of perfumed soaps, C. Hayward; dozen napkins, Wm. Reed; doz. napkins, Abner Paine, Esq.; table cloth, Miss Hannah Stowell; doz. napkins, Martin Derby; elegant marble top stand, Edwin Stowell; pin cushion, S. L. Stetson; embossed table covers and mats, Mrs. Henry Loud, Mrs. John Cushing; pair blankets, lamp, tea-pot, table cloth, porcelain fruit dish and pickle dish, G. White, F. A. Stetson, Wm Hersey, G. B. Porter, A. E. Derby, C. Nash, F. S. Torrey; silver coin, Wm. Dennis; $13 in greenbacks, H. Bowker, C. Tirrell, Miss M. Tirrell, Wm Sargent, G. G. Cushing, M. Holbrook, Mrs E. J. Sargent, Mrs F. Lovell, John Blanchard Esq., H. Lawler, Wm Jones, Noah Stow, B. John Hollis; beautiful vase of wax flowers, Miss Mary Abbie Thomas.

East Weymouth.

THE IMPROVEMENTS in the store of Capt. Soule, at East Weymouth, show a spirit of enterprise conducive to the greatest success, on the part of the new proprietor. The interior of the store has been divided into two rooms, the apartment for dry goods and clothing being fitted up in elegant manner, and filled with a large stock of goods, the other apartment being devoted to the Post Office, and sale of family groceries, drugs and medicines, fancy goods, etc., the fixtures and surroundings being "as neat as wax." The cashier's desk is located between the two rooms, with communication into each room, and Mr Soule has very wisely retained the services of the "staff" long connected with the store. The basement will serve for furniture rooms, and will be amply stocked with household necessities.

THE WONDERS OF THE HEAVENS are intensified in beauty by the excellent telescope of Dr. A. G. Nye, of Weymouth Landing, who is always pleased to exhibit the splendors of the stars to visitors. At the present time the magnificent planets Saturn and Mars are in near proximity to each other, and present a beautiful appearance. Between the hours of 6 and 9 P. M. Dr. Nye will accommodate all who desire a peep through his telescope, which is one of much power.

LARGE SHIPMENT.—The Weymouth Iron Co., shipped to Australia, last week, twenty-five hundred kegs of nails, of their manufacture.

UNHURT.—Mr. A. F. Bicknell, of North Weymouth, driver of a bakery wagon, met with an accident in South Hingham last week, the top of the wagon coming in contact with a guy stretched across the street, which was attached to a shears used for hoisting stone, for laying a wall on the side of the road, which workmen were engaged at the time in doing. The horse, became frightened and gave a spring, clearing himself from the vehicle. Mr. Bicknell escaped unhurt.

LECTURES.—Mr. Editor: The second of the course of lectures at the Elm St. Baptist Chapel was given on Tuesday evening, Nov. 18th, by Rev. C. Y. Swan, of Boston. Subject, How the world gets on, or Secrets for the successful prosecution of life's work.

It will be utterly impossible to give you any fair idea of the lecture. It was so full of apt but exceedingly funny illustrations, and the speaker was so earnest that I found myself fascinated by his eloquence, laughing heartily with the rest, at his jokes, and—forgetting to take notes.

He said things *had* been moving on ever since our great great grandfather Adam, started the car of humanity on the wrong track. A locomotive is a very comfortable thing on the right track but a very inconvenient affair to manage once started wrong. He thought sin made the navigation of life a very doubtful and unsatisfactory business. The subject was one of interest to all and appealed to the intelligent thinking man.

In the first place one must have an *aim* in life and in prosecuting that aim sagacity and shrewdness were needed. Why can't men be cunning? Foxes are cunning. Old maids are cunning. They refuse to play their trump cards, thinking man a trick hardly worth taking, as indeed they too often are.

Mothers are often cunning. For example the speaker remembered once when *very* young and quite romantic, waiting upon a young lady home from church once, possibly twice. The young lady's mamma sat down in the parlor with him for a few moments while young lady was out of the room on some errand or other. She smiled very benignly on him and after a few common places, remarked "I am very happy to have noticed your polite attentions to my daughter, may I ask if you have any serious intentions?" "I have *one*," was the reply. Ah! what may it be?" "To go home if you will give me my hat." There are many men who never hit the mark because they have no gun. If some one would only buy a gun for them they would try; or if some one would furnish ammunition but they never have any money, their pocket books are always in a state of collapse.

Many men are too lazy to aim at anything. This is one of the most marked causes for want of success. Boston had more than two loafers to one lamp post. They (the loafers) ought to be banished to the farthest point on Cape Cod, and live on salt cod with short rations of water till they learned the true nobility and dignity of honest labor. The lame are to be commiserated, the lazy to be abhorred. Many were like a horse that belonged to a man in Connecticut which was named Jerusalem because he had 12 different gaits (gates.) Too many gaits are a hindrance to success. A man who changes his business more than twice a year has poor chance for success.

There is a difference between a good and bad aim. Some fail because of their blindness to this difference, their moral perceptions are obtuse. The only real aim that should lie at the bottom of all effort is true manhood or womanhood in their sublimed proportions.

In order to the fulfilment of this ideal, perseverance is needed, common sense is needed and common sense don't grow on barberry bushes in Connecticut nor is to be obtained by going to school forty years. System is necessary. System ever changing is not system. One must have a plan.

It will not take long to find out the difficulties of any profession or trade.

Instability is the shortest road to disgrace. Be something. Better be a fifth rate something, than a first rate nothing. Avoid imitation. The study of the best models is right and proper, but avoid anything like stupid imitation.

The question of How to succeed is old and yet ever new, and asked with fresh interest by all. There is no exact chart to be laid down for any. We can none of us escape the embarassments of life any more than we could escape the chills in a Jersey swamp. We need a tireless energy and perseverance to overcome obstacles.

We must not neglect mental culture any more than physical. He said much about good and bad habits of reading that the young would do well to heed.

A few general hints like the following; "Don't pretend to be what you are not." Don't be too inquisitive. "Don't put on airs." "Don't try to write poetry."—Don't chew or smoke or take snuff," were interspersed with anecdotes and illustrations and sharp bits on all sides that kept the audience in a hearty laugh the most of the time, till the close of the lecture. I think no one of the audience was willing to have him close so soon, and all went away satisfied with the lecture, and carrying with them, no doubt, some of the earnest enthusiasm of the hour. The next lecture will be given on Tuesday evening, Dec. 2, by H. C. Graves, of Providence. Subject, The Catacombs of Rome.

SAIRY GAMP.

THE PROSPECTUS OF THE BOSTON JOURNAL, in another column, sets forth the prominent features of this able publication, which confessedly stands at the head of New England dailies, in all that pertains to the dissemination of news of the day, and in correct sentiment politically, financially and literary.

DEATH OF A SOLDIER.—At the meeting of Post 58, G. A. R., held on the 11th inst., the Relief Committee having reported the death of Comrade William M. Rea, as having occurred on the 9th inst., it was directed by vote that the following Resolutions be entered on the records of the Post.

Resolved, That by the death of William M. Rea we are again called to mourn the loss of a worthy Comrade and friend, and once more also, we are forcibly reminded, of how rapidly our ranks are being thinned by the inexorable agency of death.

Resolved, That the widow and children of our deceased Comrade may rest assured that the members of this Post feel for them a lively sympathy in their affliction, and that as the Wards of the Grand Army they will neither be forgotten or neglected.

Resolved, That the adjutant be directed to forward a copy of these resolutions to Mrs. Rea, and also cause them to be published in the Weymouth Gazette.

CHARLES W. HASTINGS, adjutant.

East Norfolk Court Report.

William F. Whitney, on the charge of keeping intoxicating liquors, was found guilty and fined $10 and costs.

Timothy Cronin of Quincy, assault on Constable Charles H. Curtis, was fined $15 and costs. For non-payment sent to Dedham, for 90 days.

James Hoyt, Robert Flannigan and Frank Quinlan for assault on Patrick McGuire, were discharged on payment of costs.

Benjamin Sanderson of Braintree, keeping a liquor nuisance, plead not guilty. The evidence sustaining the complaint he was held in $300 for appearance at Superior Court.

David Sanville, of Quincy, illegally keeping liquor was fined $10 and costs.

Michael Hartney, of Quincy, maintaining a liquor nuisance, was held in $300, for his appearance at Superior Court.

Thomas Mulligan and Arthur Hickey, of East Braintree, were tried for committing an assault, in June last, on Mr. James E. Wheeler and James H. Thayer. Hickey was discharged on payment of $15 and costs. Mulligan was sent to the House of Correction for 3 months.

GOOD WAGES.—One of the workmen in the employ of Alexis Torrey, at North Weymouth, completed a lot of boot pegging, one day last week, in about eight hours, for which he was paid $5.00.

DIED in East Weymouth, Nov. 15, of consumption, HARRIET T., daughter of Nathaniel T. and Tirza Shaw, aged 41 years 6 mos. 27 days.

HATTIE.

She is resting at last; oh, how peaceful the sleep,
The compassionate Saviour has given!
No grief can now trouble her happiness deep,—
The repose of the blessed in heaven.
The meek, gentle spirit will sorrow no more;
No more will ingratitude sting;
She has laid down the burden she patiently bore,
And the sweet song of triumph doth sing.
The dear helpful hands, so ready to aid,
So full of kind, beautiful deeds,
At rest on the cold, pulseless bosom are laid,
Unconscious of life or its needs.
Hush'd in death is her voice, with its accents of love;
No more with bright smiles will she come
To gladden the household with sympathy sweet,—
The stay and the comfort of home.
She is gone. The age-stricken parents will sit
At eve by the fireside and tell
Of the pure, lovely life and the unselfish heart
Of the daughter who loved them so well.
And her memory dear, her influence sweet
Will strengthen their trust in His word
Whose care will redeem from the power of the grave,
The "Blessed who die in the Lord."
Look up, aged friends, where, beyond the sad years
In glory and beauty she lives;
The pitying Father has dried all her tears
And joy for her mourning he gives.

H. C. GARDINER.

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In South Weymouth, Nov. 12th, 1873, by Rev. J. Baker, Mr. Joseph Clarence Howe to Miss Maryanna Hineland, both of South Weymouth.

In North Weymouth, Nov. 13, by Rev. F. P. Chapin, Mr. Solon Blanchard to Miss Ellen M. White, both of North Weymouth.

In North Weymouth, Nov. 12, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. L. B. Voorhees, John Joseph Usher to Sarah Ann Bicknell, all of N. Weymouth.

DIED.

In East Weymouth, Nov. 15th, of consumption, Harriet N., daughter of Nathaniel T. and Tirzah Shaw, aged 41 years 6 months 27 days.

In South Weymouth, Nov. 16th, of consumption, Simeon Austin Smith, aged 26 years 2 months 15 days.

New Advertisements.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

To the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of WILLIAM M. REA, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by ELLEN A. REA, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said county of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourteenth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

30 32 J. H. COBB, Register.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me, in Braintree and Weymouth, will make payment to GEORGE ALLEN, superintendent of my Farm, also all orders for Vinegar or other produce, will be made to him at my Farm House; he is also authorized to collect my rents.

CALEB STETSON.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. Probate Court. To all persons interested in the Estate of LUCY T. CHALKER, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, ELIAS RICHARDS, the Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said accountant is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy three.

29 31 J. H. COBB, Register.

ncement.

& CO.,
LANDING.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
oods, consisting of

GES,
ANTINES,
ades,
OAS, 25, 30, 37, 40, 45, 50.
AIDS, TYOOON REPS.

uced Prices,
UR GOODS AT
RGAINS.

e Blankets, Carriage Robes,
es and Children's Worsted
ckets and Mittens, all kinds,
e Linens, Flannels, Cotton
tts, also

hs and colors.
ASH. PLAID SASH
nel, for Children's Suits,
E T S,
d Riding Hoods.

RAL ASSORTMENT

irts, French Blue Shirts
der Shirts and Drawers,
k Gloves,
d Mittens,
s, Cardigan Jackets,
Handkerchiefs, etc. etc.

TENTION TO OUR STOCK OF
ING !
P AND STRAW.

is being filled with
e *Holidays* ! !

WEYMOUTH.

CROCKERY

tailed at Wholesale Prices.
old Band China Tea Sets, $10.
ecorated Chamber Sets in great
riety, $5 and upward. Iron
one China Tea, Dinner and
eakfast Sets (160 pieces), $23.
enuine German Student Lamps
argest size), $5. Same in Tri-
e Silver Plate, $8.50. Triple
lver-Plated Castors (5 cut bot-
es), $4.50. GUY & BROTH-
RS, Importers, 33 and 35 Bed-
rd street, Boston.
2t-30

VILLIAM B. WOODBRIDGE,
TEACHER OF MUSIC,
170 Tremont St., Room 3,
BOSTON.

REFERENCE: Mr. S. A. Emery, Prof. of music N. E. Conservatory.
Pupils in Weymouth, and vicinity, waited on at their residences. 2t-42

THE PANIC
OUTFLANKED!
Our prices keep trade lively.
Don't let the children go barefoot.

Child's nice Lace Boots..........25 cts.
Child's Goat Spring Heel Balmorals..........75 cts.
Child's Goat, Heel, Sewed Balmorals..........75 cts.
Child's Pegged, Heel, Copper Tips..........$1.00
Child's Goat and Glove Button Boots..........1.25
Child's best Double Sole Goat Button Boots..........1.75

BOYS' GOODS.
Boys' Box Toe, Cable Sewed, Tap Sole Calf Boots 1.00
Boys' Box Toe, Tap Sole, Sewed Calf Boots..........4.50
Boys' Tap Sole Congress..........2.25
Boys' Tap Sole Kip Boots..........2.50

LADIES' GOODS.
Ladies' nice Kid Slippers..........$1.00
Ladies' prime Double Sole Serge Congress..........1.25
Ladies' prime Double Sole Serge Lace Boots..........1.25
Ladies' Kid Foxed Lace Boots..........1.50
Ladies' Kid Foxed Double Sole Button Boots..........2.00
Ladies' Goat Foxed Double Sole Button Boots..........2.00
Ladies' splendid Sewed Leather Lace Boots..........2.00
Ladies' fine Goat Double Sole Button Boots..........2.75

GENT'S GOODS.
Gent's best Tap Sole Kip Boots..........$3.50
Gent's Wescott's Calf Tap Sole Boots..........5.00
Gent's Tap Sole Box Toe Calf Boots..........4.00
Gent's Sewed Fine Calf Boots..........4.50
Gent's Hand-sewed "Ten Dollar" Calf Boots..........8.00

Out-of-town families will save their car fares and from one to three dollars in purchasing ten dollars' worth of goods at any of my retail stores. Rubbers very cheap at retail.

Retail, 25 Essex Street,
Retail, 17 Cambridge Street,
Retail, 785 Washington Street,
Retail, 32 Cambridge Street,
BOSTON.
Retail, 128 Meridian Street,
EAST BOSTON.
Wholesale, 33 & 35 Pearl St.

HENRY DAMON.
2t-2

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. Probate Court. To all persons interested in the Estate of LUCY T. CHALKER, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased. Greeting:

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Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy three.
2t-1 J. H. COBB, Register.

PERFUMES!
TRY THEM, AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER!

IMPERIAL COLOGNE,
THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
Perfume the true and delicate odor of the flowers!

FLORIDA WATER,
THE FINEST TOILET WATER MADE!

BAY RUM,
OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.

HAIR OILS, &c.
PREPARED BY

R. W. WALKER,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

For sale at all the Stores. Ask for it and take no other. 2t-39

IF YOU WANT
GOOD WINTER CLOTHING
You can select it from a prime stock this season upon our counters, and the public are invited to

VISIT THE
GLOBE
CLOTHING
HOUSE.
Nos. 1, 2, & 3
DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON.

where a complete assortment of Ready Made Garments will be found

FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,
FOR BOYS' WEAR,
FOR YOUTH'S WEAR,

in great variety, laid in for this Fall and Winter of 1873 and '74.

Prices the Lowest!
Goods in all Styles!
Everybody can be suited!

· TRY THE "GLOBE,"
Nos. 1, 2 & 3 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON

NOTICE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Probate Court, of the County of Norfolk, the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of Clementine B. Orr, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, will sell at Public Auction, on WEDNESDAY, the 19th day of November, A. D., 1873, at three o'clock P. M., on the first described premises, the whole of the real estate of said deceased.

Said Estate consists of the late residence of the said deceased situate on Washington street, in said Weymouth, and is more particularly described, in Deed recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 314, Fol. 55.

Also of twelve acres of Woodland, more or less situate in Hingham, in the county of Plymouth, bounded Southerly by Salt Marsh; Westerly by Back River; Northerly by land, now or late, of William O. Lincoln, and Easterly by land, now or late, of Henry Blossey and Reuben Hersey, said property is subject to a life estate of the undersigned.

Terms made known at Sale.

HORATIO N. ORR, Adm'r.

ST. JOACHIM'S
FALL IMPORTATIONS
OF
Holiday Goods.

Jewelry, Albums, Games, Smokers' Sets, Vases, Busts, Statuettes, Caspedores, Pocket Books, Baskets, Iron, Wooden and Tin Toys, Brackets, Wall Pockets, Slipper Pockets, Paper, Towel and Book Racks, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Dressing Cases, Hair Brushes, Mirrors, Bronzed Goods, Cutlery, Plated Ware, Pictures, Dominoes, Checker Boards, Cribbage Boards, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Wax Dolls, Meerschaum Pipes, and thousands of other articles.

OUR STOCK IS THE LARGEST OF ITS KIND IN BOSTON,

and the assortment is complete in every department. Our prices are reasonable, and we advise our patrons to purchase their presents before the great rush.

ST. JOACHIM BAZAR
167 Washington St., Boston.
2t-32

REMOVED.
BLAKE & ALDEN,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF
FURNITURE
AND
UPHOLSTERY,
HAVE REMOVED TO
178 & 179 Tremont Street,
BOSTON.
2t-28

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES
of all Descriptions,
For Manufacturing and Family Work,
FOR SALE
ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS,
BY
S. S. SPEAR,
MAIN ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH.
Sole Agent for Weymouth and adjoining towns

The attention of Manufacturers is called to the NEW MEDIUM MACHINE, which is a SUPERIOR Machine for Leather or heavy Cloth work, and for SPEED.

Dealers in Sewing Machines furnished with the Singer at Wholesale Prices.

OLD MACHINES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW, and for sale or to let, at low rates.

We have on hand the Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Florence, Howe, Singer, American and other second hand Family and Manufacturing Machines.—Some of them NEARLY NEW, and all in good order, which we offer at a Bargain.

In recommending the Singer Machine, it is useless to say that it is the best Machine in the world, because all Sewing Machine Companies say that their Machine is the best, whether it has any merit or not. But we prefer to let the Singer Machine speak for itself.

The returns of sales of the different first class Machines, for the year 1870, shows that the Singer Manufacturing Co., sold 127,833 Machines in all, 44,625 more than any other company, and about one fourth of all the first class sewing machines sold.

NOTICE.—Any other persons in this territory, representing themselves as agents for the Singer Machine, are so WITHOUT AUTHORITY from the Singer Manufacturing Co.

S. S. SPEAR,
MAIN STREET, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

FORTY-FIRST YEAR

BOSTON WEEKLY JOURNAL
1874.
A NEW VOLUME.
Prepare Your Clubs.
The Cheapest Newspaper in New England.

The Publishers of the BOSTON WEEKLY JOURNAL invite the attention of the reading public to the attractions of a family newspaper, which for the past FORTY YEARS has received from the intelligent classes of New England a most cordial support. The thousands who rely upon the *Weekly Journal* for

News, General Reading and Information,

Will cheerfully indorse the fullness of its news, the freshness of its weekly compendium of general intelligence, and the reliability which may be placed upon its editorial comments. The aim of the Publishers has always been, and will continue to be, to send out a weekly sheet which shall be free from all sensationalism, and shall present a large amount of reading matter, which shall keep its readers fully posted up regarding

The Leading Events of the Hour,

While its pages shall not only reflect the substantial progress of opinion upon topics which are connected with the

Social and Political Interests

Of the people of New England but shall also contain a large amount of matter which will instruct and edify the large circle which depends mainly upon its columns for their knowledge of what is going on in the great

Business Centres of the World.

The same features that have given to the *Weekly Journal* its strong hold upon the people, and have caused its subscribers to renew their subscriptions year after year, will be retained. We do not propose to introduce any catch-penny novelties, for the field is already filled with such newspapers, but we do propose to fill its

THIRTY-SIX LONG COLUMNS

That every member of a household may find something which they shall read with pleasure and profit. There are papers which contain a larger amount of literary reading, but there is no paper published in New England which furnishes

So Large an Amount of Newsy Reading at Such a Moderate Price.

When it is remembered that by forming Clubs, a paper like *The Boston Weekly Journal* can be secured fifty-two times each year for THREE CENTS PER WEEK, the statement would seem to warrant a circulation of a hundred thousand in the New England States. We confidently believe than an inspection of its columns will convince any one that the investment of such a trifling amount is the wisest expenditure that any can make who desires a

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

Which he can place in the hands of the members of his family, confident that there is nothing objectionable in any of its many departments.

We shall be happy to send specimen copies free of expense. We invite the attention of Postmasters and Agents to our terms. There is no advance in price, though the paper last year was greatly enlarged and improved.

One copy by mail..........$2.00
Five copies to one address..........7.50
Ten copies to one address..........15.00
And one copy to the getter up of a club of ten.

All orders must be accompanied by the money. All papers are discontinued promptly at the expiration of the time for which payment has been made.

THE DAILY JOURNAL,
PUBLISHED
MORNING AND EVENING,

Contains the latest news by telegraph and mail from all parts of the world. Its circulation is more than three times that of any paper of its class in New England.

TERMS.

Single copies..........3 cts.
One year..........$8.
Payable in advance.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY JOURNAL

Contains all the news of the day, including the reviews of the Markets, Commercial news &c., and has a very large circulation among country merchants throughout New England. It is issued Tuesday and Friday mornings.

TERMS.

One copy..........$4.00
Five copies to one address..........15.00
Ten copies to one address..........30.00
And an extra copy to the getter-up of the Club. The money in all cases must accompany the order.

Journal Newspaper Company,
120 Washington Street, Boston.

Prospectus for 1874-7th Year.

THE ALDINE,

An Illustrated Monthly Journal, universally admitted to be the Handsomest Periodical in the World. A Representative and Champion of American Taste.

Not for Sale in Book or News Stores.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or *timely* interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light and graceful literature, and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of *THE ALDINE* will be most appreciated after it has been bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, *THE ALDINE* is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volume cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes *for ten times its cost; and then, there are the chromos, besides!*

ART DEPARTMENT, 1874.

The illustrations of *THE ALDINE* have won a world-wide reputation, and in the art centres of Europe it is an admitted fact that its wood cuts are examples of the highest perfection ever attained. The common prejudice in favor of "steel plates," is rapidly yielding to a more educated and discriminating taste which recognizes the advantages of superior artistic quality with greater facility of production. The wood-cuts of *THE ALDINE* possess all the delicacy and elaborate finish of the most costly steel plate, while they afford a better rendering of the artist's original.

To fully realize the wonderful work which *THE ALDINE* is doing for the cause of art culture in America, it is only necessary to consider the cost to the people of any other decent representations of the productions of great painters.

In addition to designs by the members of the National Academy, and other noted American artists, *THE ALDINE* will reproduce examples of the best foreign masters, selected with a view to the highest artistic success and greatest general interest. Thus the subscriber to *THE ALDINE* will, at a trifling cost, enjoy in his own home the pleasures and refining influences of true art.

The quarterly tinted plates for 1874 will be by Thos. Moran and J. D. Woodward.

The Christmas issue for 1874 will contain special designs appropriate to the season, by our best artists and will surpass in attractions any of its predecessors.

Premium for 1874.

Every subscriber to *THE ALDINE* for the year 1874 will receive a pair of chromos. The original pictures were painted in oil for the publishers of *THE ALDINE*, by Thomas Moran, whose great Colorado picture was purchased by Congress for ten thousand dollars. The subjects were chosen to represent "The East" and "The West." One is a view in The White Mountains, New Hampshire; the other gives The Cliffs of Green River, Wyoming Territory. The difference in the nature of the scenes themselves is a pleasing contrast, and affords a good display of the artist's scope and coloring. The chromos are each worked from thirty distinct plates, and are in size (12 x 16) and appearance exact fac-similes of the originals.

If any subscriber should indicate a preference for a figure subject, the publishers will send "Thoughts of Home," a new and beautiful chromo, 14 x 20 inches, representing a little Italian exile whose speaking eyes betray the longings of his heart.

TERMS.

$5 per annum, in advance, with Oil Chromos free.

For 50 Cents extra, *the chromos will be sent, mounted, varnished, and prepaid by mail.*

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable only by subscription. There will be no reduced or club rate; cash for subscriptions must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local canvasser, *without responsibility to the publishers*, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the *fac-simile* signature of JAMES SUTTON & CO.

CANVASSERS WANTED.

Any person wishing to act permanently as a local canvasser will receive full and prompt information by applying to

JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers.
58 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK

DEPOT CARRIAGE.

THE subscriber has commenced running a Penn. Carriage, for the accommodation of the residents of Weymouth Landing, between the Depot and any part of the Village. Slates for orders can be found at the Stores of J. Raney & Co., J. McLaughlin, and at the Union Store on Front Street. Fare 15 cents. The patronage of the public is solicited. Orders for the 6 1-2 A. M. train to Boston must be left the evening previous.

Weymouth, Aug. 1, 1873. G. HOUGHTON.

ABBIE L. BARROWS,
TEACHER OF
Piano, Organ and Harmony,
POND STREET, OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.
25

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Oct. 13, 1873, trains leave Boston for New York at 4.30, 5.30 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

[illegible]

TRAINS TO BOSTON LEAVE

[illegible]

a Thursdays excepted. b Wednesdays only. c Fridays only. f Thursdays only. Tuesdays only. g Saturdays only. k On arrival of Boat from New York. l Mondays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup't.

Pure Cider Vinegar.

FOR SALE at retail, at 30 cents per gallon, by THOMAS PRAY, Weymouth Landing.

E. H. PRAY'S
Boot and Shoe Store,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

IS now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for

MEN AND BOYS, LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,

comprising the usual variety of seasonable styles, which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

Custom Work of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 2t-f

---

THOMPSON
Engraving, Printing and Lithographing Company,
NO. 2 BEDFORD STREET,
(UP ONE FLIGHT.) BOSTON.

EXECUTE all kinds of Engraving, Printing and Lithography, with neatness and dispatch, at prices to suit the times. We have just received a large supply of fine French, English and American note paper, which we sell low.

Door Plates, Hotel and Bank Plates,
FIREMEN'S BADGES, TO ORDER,
CHEAP.

Please call and examine our stock and prices. Don't forget the number.
2 BEDFORD, first door from WASHINGTON St.

TO THE CITIZENS OF
Weymouth and Vicinity,

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE TO ALL LOVERS OF

FINE BUTTER AND CHEESE,

That I have made arrangements with responsible parties in Northern Vermont and Canada, to furnish me with the choicest only of Butter and Cheese, direct from the farmers every week; and I shall run a team regular one day in a week in each part of the town, so that all who may favor me with their patronage can rely on being accommodated every week with A NO. 1 BUTTER and CHEESE at the **lowest possible prices.**

I shall also carry in connection with Butter and Cheese, the best of

TEA, STRICTLY PURE JAVA COFFEE, AND SPICES,

which I shall sell for a small profit for cash.

Hoping, by strict attention to business; and the wants of the Public, to merit a share of your patronage; I remain yours, S. J. BULLOCK.
2t-f

Drain Pipe.

THE subscriber has on hand all kinds of Vitrified Stone Drain Pipe, Bends, Branches, &c., which will be delivered at the manufacturer's prices.

S. W. PRATT.

GEO. W. WHITTEN,
EAST WEYMOUTH,
BRANCH STORE,
No. Weymouth,
MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALER IN
STOVES,
Furnaces, Ranges,
ALL KINDS OF
Tin, Japan and Britannia Ware,
Kitchen Furnishing Goods,
PUMPS, LEAD PIPE, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, &C. GLAZED DRAIN PIPE, TRAPS AND BENDS, CHIMNEY CAPS, &C.

ALSO, SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

Magee Cooking Stoves,
MAGEE RANGES & MAGEE PARLOR STOVES,
THE BEST PARLOR STOVE IN MARKET

THOMAS J. McCORMECK,
Would call the attention of the public to his

UNDERTAKING
BUSINESS.

He is now prepared to furnish the public with COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, AND A SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE, WITH TWO HORSES, AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

Please call and examine before going elsewhere. PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN

Goods can be seen at the Furniture Store of THOMAS J. McCORMICK, Washington Square, Weymouth. All orders left as above, or at G. C. BALLENBECK'S, South Braintree, will be promptly attended to.

C. W. SOULE.

REOPENING OF THE OLD STAND OF HENRY LOUD, EAST WEYMOUTH, WITH A NEW HAND AT THE BELLOWS!

Please call and examine the large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, FURNITURE, CARPETING, BEDDING, CROCKERY &C,

ALSO A CHOICE STOCK OF FAMILY GROCERIES, DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

All of which is being laid in at the present unprecedented prices.

C. W. SOULE.

BAKER & RANDALL
ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND, FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.
ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS, INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.
INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS. OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

PICTURE FRAMES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER.
GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
Ready Made Frames
ON HAND.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show the goods, among which may be found

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLE SLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company
OF BOSTON, MASS.,
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.
TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES, AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED.
150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.
50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.
EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.

During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops, and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the mode of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 11, 16, 21, and 31, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

Model Store,
North Weymouth.

Fall Season for 1872.

HAVING COMPLETED AND REMOVED TO MY

New and Commodious Store,

Which contains about 5000 feet of flooring, I am now prepared to show a

LARGER VARIETY AND MORE EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS THAN IS USUALLY FOUND IN ONE BUILDING.

ON THE FIRST FLOOR ARE THE SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS OF

DRY GOODS,
Clothing,
HATS AND CAPS,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
DRUGS & MEDICINES
AND
GROCERIES.

The second floor contains a full stock of

FURNITURE,
CARPETINGS,
Window Shades,
PAPER HANGINGS,
Crockery, Glass, Wooden and Tin Ware &c.

SPECIALITIES MAY BE FOUND IN MOST EVERY CLASS OF GOODS.

In the Grocery Department
ESPECIAL ATTENTION IS PAID IN SELECTING CHOICE

FLOUR & TEAS.

With my present facilities for buying, as well as selling, the subscriber feels confident he can please all who will favor him with their patronage.

John W. Bartlett,

Large Stock
OF
CLOTHING
ON HAND.

MY STOCK
is Complete
IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

M. H. READ,
DEALER IN
CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
FURNISHING
GOODS,
&c. &c.,
Weymouth Landing.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds,

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES. OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c. Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.
RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT.
Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

FOR SALE,

THE DWELLING-HOUSE on Washington street, formerly owned by Samuel Burrell, deceased. For particulars enquire at this office, or of Mrs. F. A. HARDWICK, Quincy.
48

Building Moving & Raising.

THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings, of Brick or Wood, in good order, and at satisfactory prices. All orders promptly filled.
H. D. BLANCHARD
Corner Cottage and Main Sts., Weymouth.

The Reason why

E. ROSENFELD
Of South Weymouth and South Abington,

KEEPS THE

BEST STOCK
OF GOODS,

AT THE

VERY LOWEST
PRICES!

IS THUS EXPLAINED:

He buys his goods at the lowest CASH prices.

He is in the MARKET every day, and picks up all the SUGAR PLUMS worth having, and keeps his stock replenished, and you are always sure of finding what you come after in shape of

DRY AND
FANCY
GOODS,

BOOTS,
SHOES &
RUBBERS,

CROCKERY
AND
GLASSWARE,

PAPER
HANGINGS
AND
CURTAINS,
CARPETS,
FURNITURE

&c. &c.

It has always been our aim to please customers by showing our stock, even if they don't want to buy.

We adhere strictly to the ONE PRICE system, and to our Motto: NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD.

It is of no use to tell our Customers to call soon, as we are ALWAYS pleased to see them, and have

BARGAINS

for them whenever they come. Therefore, come when you get ready, and be convinced that you get your money's worth of

E. Rosenfeld,
South Weymouth,
And South Abington.

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching, and dandruff; and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing nothing has been found so effectual, or desirable.

Dr. A. A. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "I consider it *the best preparation* for its intended purposes."

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE,
FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown, or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in *one preparation*, and quickly and efficiently produces a permanent color which will neither rub nor wash off.

MANUFACTURED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption.

The few compositions, which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words, among not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvellous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equalled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of their terrors, to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their fatal effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its timely use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

REMOVAL.

NEW STORE!
NEW CARPETS!!

FOWLE, TORREY & CO.
HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR
New and Spacious Store,
168 & 170 Washington Street
BOSTON.

And have now an unequalled Stock of

Fine Carpets!
And an Extensive Variety of Medium and Low Priced Goods

BOTTOM
PRICES!

During the "hard times" that are upon us, everybody desires to economize. We have accordingly placed our figures at the

LOWEST MARK

for the immense stock of

MEN'S AND BOYS'
CLOTHING
now on hand for Winter Wear, at
G. H. RICHARDS, 24 & 25 Dock Square.

Out of town buyers, will find any style of Garment they need.

Overcoats..........at..........Richards'.
Stout Working Suits..at..........Richards'.
Matched Suits..........at..........Richards'.
Boys' Suits..........at..........Richards'.
Children's Suits..........at..........Richards'.
Top Coats..........at..........Richards'.
Dress Suits..........at..........Richards'.
Under Flannels..........at..........Richards'.
Furnishing Goods..........at..........Richards'.
All grades and sizes..........at..........Richards'.

ONE-FOURTH CHEAPER
THAN ELSEWHERE IN BOSTON!

24 & 25 DOCK SQUARE. 24 & 25
GEO. H. RICHARDS, Clothier.

TO LET,

THE Basement Rooms under the Store of L. Rich & Co., Weymouth Landing. Apply at store.

TORREY'S
SINGLE AND DOUBLE PATENT RUBBER
WEATHER-STRIPS
FOR DOORS AND WINDOWS.
FOR SALE BY AGENTS. MANUFACTURED BY
S. ROEBUCK & Co. NEW YORK & BOSTON.
2t-37

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the land and buildings of which WILLIAM BICKNELL, late of Weymouth, in said County, owned and occupied as a residence, at the time of his decease, in said Weymouth.

Whereas, SARAH L. BICKNELL, of Weymouth, in said County, has presented to said Court her petition, representing that she is the widow of said deceased and, with her minor child therein named, is entitled to an estate of homestead in his said land and buildings, and praying that the same may be assigned to her and said minor by said Court, as provided by law.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said county on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is ordered to serve this Citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested, fourteen days before said Court, or by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of October in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.
2t-30 J. H. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the lands of which WILLIAM BICKNELL late of Weymouth, in said County, died seised in this State:

Whereas, SARAH L. BICKNELL of Weymouth, in said County, has presented to said Court her petition, representing that she is the widow of said deceased, and entitled to dower in his said lands, and praying that the same may be assigned to her by said Court, as provided by law.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested, fourteen days before said Court, or by publishing the same once a week for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirty-first day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy three.
2t-30 J. H. COBB, Register.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Seasonable Hints.

Sawdust, where straw is scarce, should be secured for bedding.

Clover-seed cut and lying in heaps in the field is not injured by frost; but it is well to lose no time in getting it into the barn. Thrash it during frosty weather.

Hay stacks, if you have now room in the barns, and unless they are well thatched, should be drawn in. If any part is damaged scatter some salt on it and put it separate from the rest.

Animals need special care this month owing to the great changes in the weather. They need plenty of good food, and should be protected from storms.

Horses that are worked should no longer be turned out to pasture. And even those which are doing nothing and which are running in the fields should have access to shelter, and be furnished with some dry food, such as straw, hay, stalks, etc.

Grain is now comparatively cheap, and it is poor economy to feed straw and hay alone. With us, hay sells for more than corn-meal. Whatever agricultural writers may say to the contrary, our animals would approve of the plan of selling hay, if need be, and buying corn-meal. We think the animals are right.

Milch-cows should take on more or less fat at this time. Grass is usually not very abundant or nutritious at this season. Give the cows all they will eat, night and morning, of a mixture of one quart of corn-meal to a bushel of chaffed clover hay. If they do not eat more than half a bushel each of the mixture at a meal you may double the proportion of meal to advantage. Moisten the hay and sprinkle the corn-meal upon it and stir until well mixed.

Calves should have abundance of nutritious food, and while they may still be allowed to run out during warm days should be comfortably housed at night.

Sheep will pay well for a little grain every day—say half a pound each. If the pastures are poor feed a little straw or hay. A sheep well Novembered is half wintered.

Old and feeble sheep should be sold to the butcher. It will not pay to winter them.

Lambs ought to be separated from the rest of the flock and have the run of the best pasture. A little grain, say half a pound per day, and some clover hay will prove very beneficial. Let them be sheltered during storms.

Breeding ewes should be carefully selected. Reject all that have any defects. Feed liberally. Get a pure-bred ram. Put him with the flock five months before you wish the lambs to come. He should be fed a pound or so of grain per day. The better, in moderation, the ewes are fed at this season the stronger and healthier will be the lambs, and the more of them.

Fattening pigs should be pushed forward rapidly and sold as soon as fat. Try to make them eat as much as they can digest. Give all the water they will drink. There is no truth in the idea, we think, that if pigs have access to water the pork will be soft. It is not well, however, to mix so much water with the food as to compel them to take more water than they wish. If they have cooked food give them some dry corn as well.

Young pigs must have warm, dry, and comfortable quarters and the best of food. If the floors of the pens are not tight, dry leaves are better for bedding than straw, as they will more perfectly exclude the cold air.—*Agriculturist.*

To Cure Garget.

L. B. Arnold, Secretary of the American Dairymen's Association, says: "Gerget may be cured, if taken in season. To reduce the swelling and dumps in the udder, if any exist, rub the swollen parts twice a day, till they disappear, with a liniment made by mixing one-half ounce of oil of turpentine and one-half ounce of liquor of ammonia with a half-pint of linseed oil. This will remove them, if anything will. The appearance of blood in the strippings is an evidence of weakness in the lacteal glands. They are too much debilitated to hold the blood they take up long enough to elaborate it into milk, when the milk already formed is removed, and ceases to afford any resistance to the passage of the blood into the tubes of the udder. The blood which appears in the strippings has, doubtless, a bright and fresh appearance. The lacteal glands should be strengthened by increasing the general vigor of the animal, and by lessening the labor of the glands by abating the flow of milk. To increase the strength of the animal, some kind of grain that will not be heating should be given. A gruel made of scalded oatmeal would be as efficacious as anything. To diminish the flow of milk, leave a little in the ling at each milking till the blood disappears, but do not leave so much as to create any fever in the bag. Stop milking just before you suspect the blood will begin to appear in the milk. When the milk comes, be colored by blood, the milk may all be drawn out as usual."

Roots as Manure.

The *Agriculturist* says: "It has been found that the roots of a good crop of red clover left on an acre after the crop was removed weighed 6,580 pounds, or from three to three and a half tons. The same examination gave an acre of rye roots the weight of 3,500 pounds, and of wheat roots, 3,400 pounds. All of this matter is valuable for the use of such crops as may be grown both during and after their decomposition. The well-known superiority of clover as a manuring crop, however, is not due alone to the great amount of organic matter, taken mainly from the atmosphere in which this matter is deposited. The roots reach deeply into the soil, and on their decomposition they serve to draw moisture from the subsoil, and by the decomposition of fertilizing matter to a considerable depth, they induce the descent of the roots of other crops to a point where they are much more sure of moisture during a drought than they could be if nearer the surface.

Salt for Soils.

Some soils need salt, others do not. Chemical analysis alone can show where salt is needed; but analyses cannot always be made. Hence it is safe to sow on most soils that have been long cropped from three to ten bushels of salt per acre. The salt should be applied to the soil after ploughing and before seeding and harrowing. A good way to apply it is to incorporate it in the compost heap. It is an absorbent, and mixed with compost loses none of its qualities when applied to the land in this way.

REDUCTION OF WAGES.—The builders association of New York have reduced the wages of their employees. Masons and bricklayers are to be paid at the rate of $3.50 instead of $4 for the day's work of eight hours, and laborers are to have $2 instead of $2.50 per day. There is but a small amount of building going on at present.

An English veterinarian addnces facts to show that rabies or canine madness is very rare in extreme temperatures, while it is of frequent occurrence in the temperate zone. The disease is less frequent in Spain and Southern Italy than in other European countries.

Cheaper Telegraphing.

Low rates and quick dispatch increase all kinds of business that relates to the carrying of passengers, freight or letters. If the rates are too high, neither corn nor grain can be sent from the extreme West to the seaboard, and only a limited quantity from places less remote. Not one passenger would go to Kansas or California where ten now go, if the stagecoach were substituted for the railroad, the fare remaining the same.

The actual cost of transportation decreases as the quantity of merchandise and number of passengers increase. If there are two railroads of the same length, the one carrying double the quantity of freight of the other, its expenses will not be fifty per cent greater, for many of them bear no relation to the amount of business—as the general office expenses, grading, fencing, ties, and culverts.

In the mail service especially, by the greater dispatch afforded by railroads and the reduced postage, the mailed letters have increased within a few years from forty millions to five hundred millions, while the deficit of revenue is no greater in proportion to the number of letters transmitted at three cents than at the former average postage of 15 cents. This principle applies still more strongly to the telegraph; the rates are so high that few can afford to use it, although the gain in time over the mails is so great. Abroad, at low rates, it is generally used. In England its use has more than doubled within three years since the telegraph lines been connected with the post-office, while here the number of telegrams has increased less than one-third. The average rate for telegrams in England is 25 cents; in all Europe, 34 cents; in America, 73 cents.

The Postmaster General recommends the union of the telegraph with the post-office by the purchase and operation of the lines of telegraph. While all admit the greater cheapness and more free use of the telegraph abroad, some oppose this plan on the ground that under a republican form of government the telegraph cannot be managed as well as under a monarchy. If this be true, and the people are unable to manage their affairs, then give us a king and aristocracy at once. We do not participate in these fears, and the sooner this question is understood and decided the better.

Others oppose this plan on account of the great outlay involved in the purchase and extension of the line; and a plan has been proposed by committees of the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress to whom the subject was referred, by which telegrams will be received as letters are now at all post-offices, and at all telegraph offices, and transmitted between the offices by parties furnishing mad operating the lines at rates fixed by Congress, not exceeding one cent a word for telegrams transmitted 500 miles or less by day, and 1,000 miles or less by night; a reduction of about 50 per cent. of the present rates—25 cents for a night telegram from St. Louis to New York or New Orleans. This plan relieves the post office from the necessity of purchasing and operating lines, while it utilizes all its existing facilities, and places the telegraph at once within the reach of all classes. This system is in exact analogy with the present postal service; all correspondence will be received and delivered through the post-office, the mailed letter transmitted by contract with railroad and stagecoach contractors, the telegraph letter by contract with the telegraph company. The benefits of this plan are evident; it involves no constitutional questions, and can be easily, quickly and without cost to the General Government carried into practical operation.

A Remarkable Man.

While Colonel Broome, commandant of the marines at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, sat in his office one day a few weeks ago, says a letter-writer, a light, unobtrusive tap sounded at the door, and a remarkable soldier entered, cap in hand. Erect as a pike staff, with arms adhering as close to his sides as though they were skewered there, he marched to the exact centre of the apartment, faced front, and in language almost unintelligible from its strong French accent, acquitted himself of a brief verbal communication with which he had been charged. His hair was cropped close to his fine, shapely skull and his moustaches bristled luxuriantly, but his demeanor was passive and submissive to a painful degree. His hand did not fall from the salute, and his steadfast eye did not wonder from his superior's face until he was bidden to retire, which he did with as erect and soldierly a gait as though on dress parade.

"That man," said the colonel, "who now is a mere automaton, regulated to an unswerving conformity with discipline, is Major Deschamps, who was famed as the most rabid and implacable of the Parisian Communists. With Dombrowski he commanded the furious rabble who destroyed the Column Vendome. Driven from the barricades on the re-entrance of Thiers, he was hidden by his comrades in a cellar until a loophole for his escape presented itself. He was then enclosed in a packing case, carried to Havre, and smuggled aboard a vessel bound for the United States. Soon after his arrival, from inability to obtain employment, he was brought to the verge of starvation. He then enrolled himself and was transferred to this port. In conversation with his comrades it leaked out that he was a professional musician, and desired to become a member of the band. I at once directed that his wish should be gratified, and he has evinced superior ability as a baritone. As a soldier he is without reproach."

Cowardly Murder of a Prisoner.

While a squad of soldiers under a sub-lieutenant named Marcelino Santos, belonging to the Battalion Herrera, in Colombia, South America, were conducting to the cuartal a prisoner named Procapio Solano, a native of Costa Rica, whom they had arrested as a deserter and a rebel, the prisoner made some remarks which the lieutenant did not like, and he ordered his men to kill the offender, which they at once did, by first striking him from behind on the head with the butt ends of their rifles, and afterwards shooting him. While their victim lay dying on the ground they continued to beat him on the head until life was extinct. The officer was furious, and even threatened with his sword Colonel Espinoza, his superior, who offered to raise the dying man, and the Colonel desisted and went away.

IN LOVE.—Some two years ago an English nobleman visited the Free Library in Boston, and fell in love with the young lady in charge of its business department. He showed her his letters of introduction, and "popped." Before she answered she insisted upon taking him to her parents, poor but intelligent people, living in the country. They and he were satisfied; but the young lady said he should return to England, and if his parents consented, she would be his wife. In a couple of months he returned, in company with his sister, and they were married. Colonel Forney vouches for this on the authority of a good Philadelphian, formerly from New England.

"Is the Colonel here?" shouted a mno, sticking his head into a Kansas City street car. "He is," answered thirteen men as they rose up.

Satanta and Big Tree at Home.

A correspondent of the Galveston (Texas) *News* tells of a "big talk" which Satanta and Big Tree had with their own people after their release from prison. He writes: "Satanta took up a little handful of sand and said: 'You see that; that's all the Indians! All the sand over these hills is the whites. They are too many for us. It is no use fighting them. We had better be at peace. The white men can whip us if they want to!' He then sat down, amid the assenting grunts of a number of his under chiefs. Big Tree said: 'You see this tree; the leaves on it are the Indians. The leaves in that large forest are the white people. They are too many for us. If the whites fire off their guns once all the Indians are dead.' There are a number more grunts of assent or dissent, I could hardly tell which. One of the chiefs intimated rather plainly that Satanta and Big Tree had been subsidized. He said if the whites were able to whip them they would have done it long ago, and not be making treaties; that Satanta and Big Tree had perhaps got crooked tongues during their stay with the whites, and that it would be well to watch them for a while. They had brought some nice presents with them that the Indian Agent had given. If these chiefs had not done some good turn to the whites, why did they send them back with presents? For his part he thought there was nothing like fighting; for if they never fought they never got anything for keeping at peace. Satanta and Big Tree looked to him as if they had been faring pretty well. They had good clothes on. At the conclusion of this warrior oration, or war speech, Big Tree said he had been where three, four, five houses were one on top of another, at which a big fat squaw said, "That's a lie." But Big Tree appeared not to notice the interruption, and told them of the distance they had come in the cars, and the number of large, white camps he had seen. The whites, he told them, had laughing-houses, where they used to meet to have a big laugh, from which I judge that the prison people at Huntsville must have some time or other, taken them to a minstrel performance. Some of the Indians laughed, and others laughed upon which Satanta turned to the Commissioner from Washington, and said: "You see these people; I have learned something from you whites; I know enough not to fight you again. These are like children so high [holding his hand a little higher than his knee.] I shall have to be very careful what I tell them.'"

Grapes and Wine in California.

Of the grape and wine crop of California the present season, the San Francisco *Bulletin* thus speaks: "The wine made in this State last year fell considerably short of the estimates which had early in the season set down the probable production at 10,000,000 gallons. Whereas, the actual amount was, according to the estimates of wine-makers well up in the business, not much above 5,000,000 gallons. From the same source we learn that the most careful estimates for the present year do not place the yield much above 3,000,000 gallons. Two reasons are assigned for this shrinkage. First, the frosts, which were the most severe that had occurred in the State for many years. The frosts came late in the spring, just at the transition from blossom to fruit. Second, the excessively hot weather of the summer months has thickened the pulp of most of the wine grapes, making them fleshy, and while the quality has really been improved, the prices have been diminished. The price of the better sort of grapes has advanced moderately this year, the average for those in bulk being about two and a half cents. But irrigated Mission grapes in Los Angeles county have brought not much above three-fourths of a cent per pound, while Sonoma Mission grapes, not irrigated, have brought about one cent a pound. Considering the number of new vines which were expected to come into bearing this year, the crop must be set down as a very small one. Probably so many natoward influences may not combine against the grape crop again in ten years. The 8,000,000 gallons, which were the more moderate estimate for 1873, have settled down to about 3,000,000, with a proportionate shrinkage in table-grapes. But they are good, and that has been the principal consolation of the grape-growers."

A Chinese Burial.

A Sacramento, Cal., paper thus describes a Chinese burial: About five o'clock in the afternoon the body, enclosed in a fine coffin, was placed on the sidewalk in front of her late residence, and by its side were ranged tables loaded with roast chicken, roast pig, boiled rice, candy, nuts, brandy, whisky, &c., sufficient in quantity to keep the spirit of the deceased from being hungry for a month. These articles and the coffin remained on the sidewalk until late the next forenoon, surrounded by paid mourners, who seemed to be carrying on a lively competition in the matter of giving full value for the money received. At the cemetery, after the coffin had been lowered, hired mourners and two children of the deceased walked round the grave once, while the husband remained standing silently by. The vessels containing food were put in the grave at the head and foot of the coffin, followed by a small quantity of earth. Next to be put in were live chickens and ducks, and these were promptly covered with earth. The grave having been filled up, brandy and whisky were sprinkled upon it in a liberal manner, while a pig's head, roast chicken, boiled rice, oranges, apples, nuts, candy, &c., were laid upon the mound. The ceremony being concluded the Chinese returned home in their carriages, while some Christian boys, who had been closely watching the proceedings, gathered up the fruit, candy, &c., and likewise left for home.

Prices for Furs.

It makes one almost forget there is such a thing as a panic to read the prices for winter furs for ladies. Sets of sable range $200 to $1,600. Fisher tail sets from $80 to $200; a muff of darkest shades of black fox costs from $150 to $300; silver fox from $80 to $205. Even the common red fox sets are $27 to $40. Among the dark furs that are now preferred black marten is most popularly used, and is most inexpensive, as sets cost from $15 to $24. This fur is also used for trimming plain velvet and cloth wraps, and costs from $2 to $4 a yard. Mink sets are from $30 to $100. Ermine wraps from $250 to $300. Seal skin hats for ladies $10 to $16.

A DARING FEAT.—A daring feat was performed by a couple of men of the United States steamer Benicia, in an attempt to desert. The two men let themselves over the side of the Benicia, swam to a coal ship some distance off, there rested on the anchor chain till driven away by those on board, when they swam to the island of Flameneo and stole a boat, in which they came to Panema. On the following morning they started on foot along the railroad for Aspinwall. The distance swum by the deserters from the Benicia to shore must be over a mile. The most remarkable part of the feat is that they should have escaped the innumerable sharks for which that part of the bay noted.

A man of sixty and a woman of fifty-two eloped from Pittsfield, Ill., the other day, each leaving a family of children behind.

Crop Reports.

Reports received at the office of the *National Crop Reporter* indicate the condition of this year of the crops, as compared with those of 1872, as follows:

On corn in the States producing half the entire crop of the United States, a loss of 26 per cent.; on wheat in States producing over 40 per cent. of the entire crop, a gain of 61 per cent.; on oats in States producing 40 per cent. of the entire crop, a loss of 9 per cent.; on hay in States producing over one-third the entire crop, a loss of 7 per cent.; and on swine in States producing one-third of the entire crop, a loss of 4 1-5 per cent. The indications are that a largely increased acreage of winter wheat has been sown this fall, and, with few exceptions, the condition of the growing crop is above the average. The reports of the condition of the corn crop lead to the conclusion that the estimated losses will be further increased as the extent of damage becomes better known. The proportion of soft corn is very large. The report of the condition of fattening hogs from sections where corn was most damaged by frost indicate that the average weight will be less than last season. The uniform fattening quantity of grain, and the belief among farmers of higher prices for corn, incline them to dispose of their stock in a comparatively immature condition. Reports from Iowa and Illinois indicate increasing losses from hog cholera.

In a Plague.

Memphis must indeed have presented a sad and dreary appearance while the fever was raging most fiercely there. In speaking of the condition of things at that time the Memphis *Appeal* says:

"On the street pedestrians are few and far between. A lady is rarely met, and then is almost invariably clad in deep mourning. The hearse, with its nodding plumes, is now the most familiar vehicle on the streets of Memphis. One would think at times that it was never out of sight. The city schools are all closed. The merry hum of happy children's voices is hushed, and from the play-ground there are now no joyous shouts of ringing laughter, but a solemn silence reigns instead. But it is at night, when darkness falls upon the devoted city, that Memphis indeed puts on her mourning robes. At an early hour the streets are deserted, and by ten o'clock there is scarcely a sound heard save the hurried steps of some agitated messenger seeking a doctor or clergyman to minister to the sick, or a lawyer to draft the last will and testament of the dying."

Better Off Now.

The city journals recur to the prevailing distress in business and industrial circles, as the thing most prominently affecting the public mind at present. The *N. Y. Herald*, in a sensible article on the subject, remarks:

In one respect we are better off than in many former panics or times of financial distress. Our money is all good. There is not the fear before the eyes of the poor man that the dollar he does handle may turn to worthless paper in his pocket. Provisions are plentiful, and one result of our troubles will be to put down the necessaries of life, and thus to make living cheaper. All these are encouraging facts, and when we remember that the present crisis has been brought on by over-trading and by rash speculation, evils which are only temporary in their consequences, we can see no reason for serious alarm. The future is solo and promising; all we have to do is to take care of the present and to do the best in our power to relieve the distress which some failures and a general reduction of business must necessarily bring upon the laboring classes.

The Execution in Cuba.

The following dispatch from General Burriel, the commender of the Spanish troops at Santiago de Cuba, to Captain-General Jonvellar, contains information of the shooting of the insurgent leaders:

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, November 4.

To His Excellency the Captain-General:

At six o'clock this morning were shot in this city for being traitors to their country and for being insurgent chiefs, the following persons, styling themselves "patriot generals": Bernabe Varonn, alias Bembeta, General of Division; Pedro Cespedes, Commanding General of Cienfuegos; General Jesus del Sol, and Brigadier-General Washington Rynn. The executions took place in the presence of the entire corps of volunteers, the force of regular infantry, and the sailors from the fleet. An immense concourse of people also witnessed the act. The best order prevailed. The prisoners met their death with composure. (Signed)

BURRIEL.

DETECTIVES IN TROUBLE.—Some of the New York detectives have been getting into trouble. Two of them, Irving and Farley, are charged with having received and made away with $50,000, which they secured from the Bank of England forgers, and it is supposed that more went with this batch.

A female lecturer in Boston said:—Get married, young men, and be quick about it. Don't wait for the girls to become angels. You would look well beside angels, wouldn't you, you brutes?

A Vermont woman who recently followed the remains of her rather irregular husband to the grave, afterwards remarked that she had one consolation—she knew now where he slept nights.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Unblocked	12 n	12¾
First quality	11 n	11¾
Second quality	10 c	11¾
Ordinary thin Cattle	08 n	09¾
Inferior or lowest grade	06 n	07
Milch Cows	35.00	a 80.00
Hogs—Live	04½ n	05¾
Dressed	06¾ n	07¾
Sheep	04 n	06¾
Cotton—Middling	13½ n	14¾
Flour—Extra Western	5.00 n	5.50
State Extra	5.60 n	6.50
Wheat—Red Western	1.57 n	1.55
No. 2 Spring	1.28 n	1.31½
Rye	1.00 n	1.05
Barley—Malt	1.36 n	1.54
Oats—Mixed Western	45½ n	47
Corn—Mixed Western	.57 n	.57
Hay, per ton	18.00	a 25.00
Straw, per ton	13.00	a 17.00
Hops	75 a 40c	55 n	55 a 15
Pork—Mess	14.50	a 16.50
Lard	.08 n	.08½
Petroleum—Crude	.5 a 5½	Refined	17¾
Butter—State	.24 n	.40
Ohio, Fine	.23 n	.21
" Yellow	.23 n	.26
Western ordinary	.18 n	.21
Pennsylvania fine	.27 n	.31
Cheese—State Factory	.11 n	.13¾
" Skimmed	.04 n	.06
Ohio	.10 n	.12½
Eggs—State	.29 n	.30

BUFFALO.

Beef Cattle	3.00	n 3.12
Sheep	4.12	n 4.50
Hogs—Live	5.20	n 5.35
Flour	5.50	n 5.75
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.24	n 1.38
Corn	.50	n .51
Oats	.45	n .46
Rye	.75	n .77
Barley	.73	n 1.05
Lard	.08	n .08

ALBANY.

Wheat	1.45	n 1.55
Rye—State	.88	n .90
Corn—Mixed	.55	n .56
Barley—State	1.30	n 1.40
Oats—State	.49	n .50

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour	7.25	n 8.00
Wheat—Western Red	1.55	n 1.60
Corn—Yellow	.55	n .55
Mixed	.53	n .55
Petroleum—Crude	10½	Refined	.15
Clover Seed	6.00	n 8.00
Timothy	2.25	n 2.55

BALTIMORE.

Cotton—Low Middling	.16½	a .17
Flour—Extra	6.25	n 7.25
Wheat	1.40	n 1.78
Corn	.56	n .57
Oats	.46	n .49

AN OBJECTION.—The most serious objection to the postal savings bank scheme, says an exchange, is that we have so many postmasters and postoffice clerks who can not be trusted. Every day we read of defalcations and tamperings with the mails. The English institutions work well because the civil service system has weeded out of the post-office department most of the dishonest and incompetent material with which it was overrun.

About one hundred and sixty Modocs are now in charge of the United States authorities. There are five members of Captain Jack's family, three of Boston Charley's, eleven of Hooker Jim's, six of Curly-headed Doctor's, ten of Shacknasty Jim's, and so on through a long list of curious Indian names.

A good article is always sure to sell. This is proven by the Elmwood and Warwick collars, the sale of which is steadily increasing.—*Com.*

Peerless Clothes Wringer.

L. Herniger & Co., 18 Fulton Street, New York.—[Com.

Coughs and Colds are often overlooked. A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the Lungs or some chronic Throat Disease. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are an effectual COUGH REMEDY.—[Com.

INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS cough, cold and catarrh, yield at once to HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.—[Com.

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF.—Warranted to relieve all Rheumatic Afflictions, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc. The best, the surest, and the quickest remedy for all Bowel Complaints. Relief guaranteed or the money refunded.—*Com.*

A CONSUMPTIVE CURED.—Dr. H. James, while experimenting, accidentally made a preparation of Cannabis Indica, which cured his only child of Consumption. The remedy is now for sale at first-class Druggists. Try it; prove it for yourself. Price $2.50. Send stamp for circular. Craddock & Co., proprietors, 1032 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CRISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogatory to descant on them any further—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

CHAPPED HANDS, FACE, rough skin, pimples, ring-worm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many imitations made with common tar which are worthless.—*Com.*

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—*Com.*

Butter and cheese are almost indispensable articles of food. Properly used, they are nutritious and healthy; but an inordinate use of either causes indigestion and dyspepsia. *Parsons' Purgative Pills*, judiciously used, will remove both of these troubles.—[Com.

Have you ngne in the fece; nnd is it badly swollen? Have you severe pain in the chest, back, or side? Have you cramps or pains in the stomach or bowels? Have you, bilious colic or severe griping pains? If so use *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* internally.—

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP IS THE PRESCRIPTION OF one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the world in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK

from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & PERKINS, Proprietors,

No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOX.

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We are also prepared to supply "Tonga," designed especially for this article, so that it can be screwed up to its place without injuring the coating.

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In fine, we congratulate you for finding a coating for iron tubes and articles of iron generally, which is so unusually resistant to any of the usual agents of the chemists, and to those ordinary agents which so effect iron coated with other materials in a greater or less degree.

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What is Love?

Prithee tell me, Dimple-Chin,
At what age does Love begin?
Your blue eyes have scarcely seen
Summers three, my fairy queen,
But a miracle of sweets,
Soft approaches, sly retreats,
Show the little archer there,
Hidden in your pretty hair;
When didst learn a heart to win?
Prithee tell me, Dimple-Chin.

"Oh!" the rosy lips reply,
"I can't tell you if I try.
'Tis so long I can't remember:
Ask some younger lass than I!"

Tell, O tell me, Grizzled-Face,
Do your heart and head keep pace?
When does hoary Love expire,
When do frosts put out the fire?
Can its embers burn below
All that chill December snow?
Care you still soft hands to press,
Bonny heads to smooth and bless?
When does Love give up the chase?
Tell, O tell me, Grizzled-Face!

"Ah!" the wise old lips reply,
"Youth may pass and strength may die;
But of Love I can't foretoken:
Ask some older sage than I!"

A TALE OF THE FUTURE.

"I never bet. Once only in my life did I make a bet for a large sum, and I lost that in such a humiliating way that I registered a vow not to be bitten a second time."

"It is an old story, now; but I will let you into the secret of my dislike to betting."

"The time I speak of is some twenty or five and twenty years ago, when the Alpine Club was still in its full glory. There was to be an annual dinner of the club held at the Crystal Palace on a certain day in May, soon after I had taken my university degree. This dinner I had set my heart on attending; but when the afternoon of the day arrived, I received a letter from some country cousins, saying that they were coming up to town that day, and begging me to meet them at the train. I endeavored to calm my ruffled temper, and so far succeeded that I was not actually rude to my relatives while escorting them across town. When I had thus done my duty, I began to consider what to do with myself, and what particular establishment I should favor with my custom for dinner that evening. Just as I had settled this important matter, who should I meet coming around a corner, but my friend Jack Hilyar, the very man, of all others, I should have wished to come upon at the moment. Jack was as good a fellow as ever one wished to meet—pleasant and light-hearted, but with plenty of stuff in him for all that.

"We arranged to have a quiet little dinner together, and a good chat in the smoking-room afterward. We had finished the second course, and were discussing the wines and dessert, when a stranger entered the room and seated himself at the table next to me. The very moment the stranger entered the room where we sat I conceived an intense dislike to him—a feeling that that man, if ever he were to cross my path, would prove a determined and formidable foe. At a glance we could see that he was an American. Putting three chairs together, he stretched himself along them and set himself to stare calmly and persistently at Jack and myself. We were partly amused and partly annoyed at the insolence of the man; but, as we had finished, we adjourned to the smoking-room.

"Soon after the American followed us into the other room, and reared himself up against the mantel-piece, while he gave out, for the benefit of all present, his opinions on things in general. Jack, who had got over his first feeling of disgust, seemed highly to enjoy the man's eccentricity, and to wish to draw him out as much as possible. Soon he grew tired of this amusement, so we resumed the talk we had been engaged in on the subject of the Alpine Club. Jack was thinking of joining it, and in reply to his questions I gave a glowing description of all its glories. The harsh voice of the American broke upon our ears with the remark, 'I calc'late the Alpine Club is a humbug.' Jack looked delighted, and, giving a sly glance at me, proceeded to draw out our friend once more.

"'I hope, sir,' he rejoined, in a most polite tone, 'that you will give your reasons for that opinion, as I had thought of becoming a member; but, of course, would not do so if convinced that the whole concern was a humbug.'

"'Wall, stranger, you could not do a knowinger thing than stay as you air. I guess they've named the thing wrong. It should be the 'Brag Company, Limited.' Some 'tarnal duffer that calls himself an A. C. goes up a mountain that all the folk near have known for years, and then writes to all the European papers to say that he has made a first ascent. I reckon they've raised the prices of everything in Switzerland close on fifty per cent. Don't do it, stranger—don't do it.'

"While this was going on, I sat by silent, but rapidly losing my temper. At last I could stand it no longer, and burst out with, 'This is mere vague abuse, sir. I will bet you any sum of money you choose to name that I will select a better mountaineer from the members of the club than any man you can name. Is that a fair offer? The Alpine Club against the world.'

"The Yankee looked me over from head to foot, and then drawled out, 'Wall, stranger, I guess I'll take your bet, if you'll let the mountaineering be between you and me. I lay you $10,000 that before this time three years I'll have cut you out in tall climbing.'

"I had spoken hastily, and was perfectly taken aback at being closed with so quickly. However, I was in for it now, and could not go back from my word. As cooly as I could I said: 'Just as you like. Let the bet be between you and me. The sum you name will be as good as any other, but of course must be lodged by both parties before the matter is finally arranged.'

"'I calc'late you're right, stranger. It won't be long before you hear from me about it. What do you say your name is?'

"'Forbes—Henry Forbes.'

"'Mine is Zachariah Johnston, of New York City. Wall, I guess we're to meet here on this day three years, and whichever has first done the tallest and hardest mountain is to have the stakes. Shake hands on it, stranger—shake hands on it.'

"The whole affair had not taken more than five minutes, so that Jack had not had time to interfere. His face, at the moment when the American left the room, was a study for an artist. Astonishment, amusement, and a sort of tragic horror were all struggling for expression. When the door was fairly shut, he burst into an immoderate fit of laughter which lasted for some time. 'Well, if I did not think it was all a joke,' at last he found breath to say, 'I should say it was as nasty a scrape as ever you got yourself into. Making a bet of £2,000 with an utter stranger. A bet that, if there were anything in it, would compel you to go running about the world for three years, and spend fabulous sums of money on nothing at all. I'll just go after him and explain that, of course nothing was meant by the thing, or else he will let that tongue of his wag to such an extent that we shall never hear the last of it.'

"As he got up to leave the room the manager of the hotel came in with a very puzzled expression of countenance. 'Excuse me, Sir, but are you Mr. Forbes?'

"'Yes, Forbes is my name.'

"'Well, Sir, the American gentleman who has just left the house—very strange gentleman he appears to be—came to me a few moments ago and asked me to give you this slip of paper. But the strange part of the matter is, gentlemen, that he handed me a note of hand for £2,000, payable this day three years, for which I gave him a receipt. He said it was some bet he had made with you, Mr. Forbes, and that you would understand about it.'

"I felt as if I were in a sort of serio-comic dream; but mechanically took the slip of paper of which the manager had spoken—there were only a very few words on it: 'This day three years, May 19, 1885, at five in the afternoon, in the smoking-room, Langholm Hotel, Z. J.'

"'Where is the gentleman now?' I cried, starting from my chair.

"'Immediately after speaking to me he left the hotel, and, calling a Hansom, drove off.'

"I sank back, seeing that I had been outwitted, and feeling very much inclined to use strong language.

"Jack came over to me, and, laying his hand on my shoulder, said: 'He's a sharp hand at a bargain; but cheer up, old fellow, we'll take the wind out of his sails before we've done with him. Let me see, now—I've just sold out of the 71st, and don't well know what to do with myself. So I'm your man for any mountain from this to Timbuctoo.'

After a great deal of talk, it was finally arranged that Jack Hilyar and I were to start together in search of the highest and most difficult of mountains to be found. Of course, before anything more was done, we took care to find out that Mr. Zachariah Johnson was not a penniless adventurer, but he had wherewithal to pay his debt, if he should lose. This point being ascertained, the next great question that arose was, what mountain we should attack. Switzerland had been long used up. Norway was voted too low for our purpose. The highest peak of the Andes had already been attained. So that for a time we were at a loss. I suggested that it might be a good plan to cut out the American on his own soil, by conquering any peaks of the Rocky Mountains that were not already known to the Alpine Club; but, on careful consideration, we rejected the idea; as the hunters and trappers are familiar with them, and but little credit is gained by a second as cut. A happy thought struck Jack. 'I have it,' he cried: 'Central Africa and the Mountains of the Moon.'

"The more we talked the thing over, the more we liked it. Utterly unknown to all Europeans, and surrounded by a sort of halo of mystery, these of all others, were the mountains for us. Within a fortnight we had left London, laden with everything that could by any possibility be of use to us in our distant explorations, and a good many things which certainly could not be so. My life, for a few days before we started, was made a burden to me by the enthusiasm which Jack showed for buying all kinds of strange articles which he asserted might come in handy. Among these, I remember, were a circular saw, a churn, and a barrel-organ. The last he asserted would be invaluable in appeasing the minds of the natives.

"In spite of the amount of our impediments, we were more successful than most African travelers. Gaining information from every possible source, and accompanied by a perfect gang of natives from various tribes, who, in spite of their assertions, knew as little as we did ourselves, we wandered for nearly four months over hitherto untrodden ground before we even came in sight of the Moon Mountains. See them, however, we did; and there, in the midst of the mighty group, rose one giant peak, soaring far above the rest, and, in spite of the torrid zone, white with eternal snow.

"On asking, as well as we could, of the natives, what the name of this peak was, they replied something that sounded like 'Mumph Jomb.' This delighted us immensely, as their name for it, corrupt as it seemed to be, was an evident confirmation of the idea contained in the ancient rhyme that Mumbo Jumbo inhabited the Mountains of the Moon.

"Well, Sir, I need not trouble you with an account of all the difficulties we encountered before we reached the top of Mumph Jomb. So often were we driven back by storms and mists and falling stones, that the natives were confirmed in their original impression of the mountain being haunted, and absolutely refused to go with us any more.

"Jack and I were thus left alone to fight it out with the great peak, and at last we conquered it. It was the third day after we had been left alone that we cut our way up the last ice slope tending to the top. I happened to be first at the moment, and as the last step was cut, I sprang on to the clear space on the top with a wild cheer. The sight that met my eyes there, however, very nearly made me stagger back over the edge. Quietly seated on the very highest point was our friend Zachariah Johnston, picking his teeth with his bowie-knife. 'I reckon you're half an hour late, stranger,' he remarked, in a cheerful tone of voice. 'While you made tracks up one side of this 'ere mountain, I did similar up the other; but I guess you'll have to grease your boots better if you want to beat me at that game.' With that he took off his hat, and, with a low, mocking bow, wished us good morning. Three minutes later he was lost to view down the same side of the mountain that he had ascended by.

"I need hardly tell you that we felt greatly crushed by this melancholy termination of our first attempt, and it was in very low spirits indeed that we made our way down the mountain and returned, after some weeks' traveling, to Cairo.

"It was while staying there that a glorious plan developed itself in our brains, more ambitious and more daring than anything that had yet been conceived by man. We were in search of mountains, why not go to the highest of all mountains, the Himalayas? and, among these, why not attempt the highest of them all—Mount Everest? The highest mountain in the world! We became perfectly fascinated by the idea. By day we talked of nothing else, and at night Mount Everest haunted our dreams.

"At first we feared that it would be hopeless attempting it, on account of the very rare state of the atmosphere on the top; but, on examining records of balloon ascents, we found, to our relief, that aeronauts had been to even greater heights without experiencing any great difficulty in breathing. Before starting for the Himalayas we sent to England for several things which we conceived necessary for our new undertaking; among others, for a small balloon. This last was owing to a suggestion of mine, as I fancied it might, in some cases, prove useful. I also wrote for two of the best guides at that time in Switzerland.

"After a successful voyage and somewhat uninteresting journey through the plains of Northern India, we at last reached the base of the great mountain chain containing innumerable vast forms, beside which Mont Blanc would appear an insignificant hillock. Well, here began our difficulties; we were obliged to organize a large body of natives to act as porters. It being quite uncertain how many weeks, or even months, we might be far removed from human habitation, it was, of course, necessary to bring a very large supply of provisions, as well as tents, warm clothing, and the implements which we hoped to make use of in the ascent. Having reached the base of Mount Everest itself, we found it necessary to take a sort of rough survey ourselves, and to make a number of preliminary excursions on the sides of the mountain. We established a camp about 1,200 feet above sea level, which, from the vast height of the plateau, was scarcely above the base of the mountain itself. We found, however, that the natives could not stand a greater amount of cold than that. Morel, Jack, and I used to make expeditions high up on the sides of the neighboring mountains, armed with a good glass, and from thence to try to see our best route in attacking Everest. Till about half the distance to the top had been passed we saw that we should have nothing but vast snow-fields, but then it would be necessary to pass along a terrible arrete—steep, and bounded by frightful precipices. After a careful examination of this through the glass, the Swiss guide pronounced it to be very difficult, but not impossible. Beyond this there seemed to be a perpendicular ice-wall; but we knew how deceptive such things are when looked at in the face, especially at such a distance, and trusted to being able to cut our way up it.

"We waited till there seemed to be a prospect of settled fine weather, and then, early one morning, the three of us started from our camp, laden with provisions for several days, blankets, and my precious balloon in a little silk case. In the highest spirits, we ascended steadily, roped, of course, over miles of unbroken snow. Occasionally one or other of us would disappear down a hidden crevasse, but the others soon pulled him out. When night came on we scooped a large hole in the snow, and, wrapped in our blankets, did not feel much the worse for the intense cold. For three days we were on this giant snow slope, and, during this part of the ascent, experienced less difficulty than we had expected. But on the fourth day we came to the point where it was necessary to take to the terrible arrete which we had observed previously with the glass. Without exception, it was the most terrific place I have ever found myself on. For seven hours we had to advance, step by step, along that fearful knife-like edge. A perpendicular precipice, nearly four miles in sheer depth, yawned on our right, and on our left was a snow slope so steep that a single slip must of necessity prove fatal. Fortunately, none of the party did slip; and, at last, to our great relief, we got to the end of the arrete, and found ourselves on a comparatively smooth plateau of frozen snow. We pushed on rapidly, till we came to an ice-wall, directly barring our way, and so perpendicular that we could not entertain the thought of cutting our way up it. Under this we halted for the night, though beginning to feel very much the effects of the rare atmosphere and the intense cold.

"None of us were able to close an eye that night, and at earliest dawn I got the apparatus ready for filling the balloon. In a couple of hours all was prepared; and as the little car would only hold one, I volunteered to be the first to try it. A long rope was attached to the car, which the others let out as I ascended. As soon as the top of the ice-wall was reached, I got out and fastened the rope securely to a huge block of ice, and the others, without difficulty, pulled themselves up. We left the rope there to assist our descent, and pressed on to the summit. We were now on a small level plateau, from the centre of which rose a cone. This we could see at a glance must be the top. It was with great difficulty that we could breathe, but the excitement made us forget everything. The three of us together rushed up the cone, and in another moment a frantic shout—frantic, though weak and quavering—announced that we had attained to the summit of Mount Everest—that we stood on the highest spot in the world. I cannot describe to you the ecstasy of the moment, more than repaying the long months of preparation, and toil, and weariness which we had gone through. And above all came the thought that now at length my honor was secured—that there was no danger of the American ever rivaling the feat of to-day.

"But soon came other and nobler thoughts. 'How wonderful it is to consider,' I soliloquized, 'that this snow has never been trodden by the foot of man; that never, during the thousands of years which have rolled over the world since the time of the flood, has the eternal stillness of the mountain-top been broken by aught save the howling of the blast.

"'That's a very fine idea of yours about the flood,' interrupted Jack, 'but hanged if I ever knew before that the antediluvians used to go in for soda water.'

"As he spoke he held up a soda-water bottle which he had noticed sticking up through the snow. I feel sure that I grew very pale as I snatched it from his hand and drew out the cork. A slip of paper was inside, and on it were written the following words:

"'Zachariah Johnston, April 1, 1881.'

Just a week before the day I read it.

"Well, sir, I need hardly finish my story; I think I have gone far enough to show that I have good reason to dislike betting."—*London Society.*

Boston's Recovery.

The Boston papers took occasion, on the recurrence of the first anniversary of the great fire in that city, to show how much has been done during the year in improving the streets and rebuilding. The *Advertiser* says: "The sites burned over in November, 1872, are already generally covered with buildings finished as to their exterior, and a great many of them are fully occupied. With the exception of the territory surrounding the new Post-office, there are no large gaps in the lines of buildings, and even here the delay has been from causes beyond the control of the owners of building lots. The most sanguine of men could hardly have anticipated that there would be so much to show for one year's operation, especially when it is remembered that Boston has been able to accomplish it without calling upon the generous friends who so freely offered help when the calamity fell upon them. In an architectural point of view, Boston has gained greatly by the fire. The city, too, has wisely availed itself of the occasion to widen and extend streets, so that, while the picturesqueness of the district is fully preserved, the avenues of trade are more commodious and more direct, and the architectural effects are no longer lost by reason of the narrowness and darkness of many of the streets. The buildings are not only more beautiful, more convenient and more accessible than those they have replaced, but they are also more secure against the assaults of fire. There are no longer the inflammable roofs and wooden cornices that carried the fire from building to building with such great rapidity. The division walls are thicker, and they are really division walls. There is not so much combustible material in the fronts of the buildings as there was a year ago, though there is still too much of it. In general, the new buildings are not as lofty as the old, and this feature may be of great assistance in stopping the progress of future fires, if we are to have them. The security might have been increased by the general adoption of a system of iron protectors for doors and windows, which can be applied even now; but otherwise we are satisfied every reasonable precaution has been taken."

Justice in Persia.

The king of Persia usually does his share of duty as a judge in a business-like manner, holding two courts daily for the redress of grievances, when any one can have access to him, though, perhaps, the European listener would be somewhat surprised at hearing such summary judgments as "Off with his head," and "Cut out his tongue;" or, should one of the parties be considered too argumentative, at the order, "Give him the shoe," which means the instant application of a heavy blow on the mouth from an iron-heeled slipper, which, says Fowler, "is pretty effective, and frequently ends the assize; but 'Turn up his heels' is deemed a still sounder argument," as we need hardly doubt it would be.

As there is no system of convict labor, the government cannot afford to keep men in confinement, and so capital and corporeal punishments, with fines, are all that offenders have to dread. Murder and high-handed robbery are generally punished by death; but, as the former is commutable to the heir of the deceased, who has the privilege of doing as he chooses with the murderer, a premium is offered on this species of crime, impatient heirs not unfrequently getting their relation put out of the way, and then, by this law, shielding their tool from any but nominal punishment. Either highway robbery or simple theft is to be compromised by a fine, though, by the law of the Koran, a thief is subjected to amputation of an arm, hand, ear, or nose; and as the trunk of a limb thus mutilated is at once dipped into boiling oil, mortification rarely follows, and the wound soon heals.

The Late Mrs. Robert E. Lee.

Mrs. Gen. Robert E. Lee died, recently, at her home at Lexington, Va. She was the grand-daughter of Colonel John Parke Custis, son of Washington's wife by her first husband. Her father, Mr. G. W. P. Custis, married and settled at Arlington House, and here Mrs. Lee, his only daughter, was born. She was considered a woman of strong intellectual powers, and was strongly Southern in her sentiments. When General Lee assumed command of the Southern Army, she went to Richmond and remained there until the contest was over, after which she accompanied her husband to Lexington, Va., where she continued to reside up to the time of her death. She had been an invalid for ten years with a rheumatic affection. The obsequies of Mrs. Lee took place in the Memorial Chapel, in Lexington. Her three sons, W. H. F. Lee, Custis Lee, and Robert E. Lee, Jr., and her daughter were present, besides a large concourse of friends. Her remains were deposited by the side of her husband's, in the memorial room. Mrs. Lee was sixty-seven years of age. Business was entirely suspended in Lexington, many places being draped in mourning. The obsequies were very imposing.

Quite a Saving.

We have the following interesting statement in a Chicago paper of the work of the granges of the Patrons of Husbandry in Iowa:

The Grange has saved its members in Iowa $50,000 the past season on ploughs; $30,000 on sewing machines (which they get for from $30 to $50); twenty five per cent. on mowing machines, miscellaneous implements and parlor organs; twenty per cent. on wagons; twenty-five to thirty per cent. on scales and forks, &c. Altogether it is thought that $2,000,000 has been saved to the farmers of Iowa in this year. All orders are made through the State agent of the Grange, who is under $50,000 bonds to do his work honestly. Co-operative stores are also on trial in some sections. But the co-operative selling promises to be on a grander scale than the co-operative buying. The Grange has entered into relations with certain Chicago commission houses, which give bonds in $100,000 each to do their selling. Farmers or grangers can now ship directly to Chicago. The order is also building warehouses and elevators throughout the State, in which the farmers take stock, and thus realize better prices on their produce, and good dividends on their investment.

A Real Devil Fish.

Rev. Mr. Harvey tells the story of the devil fish seen off the coast of Newfoundland. He says two of our fishermen were out in a small boat in Conception Bay. Suddenly they discovered a dark, shapeless mass floating on the surface of the water a short distance from them. On approaching it the men concluded it was a huge bale of goods, perhaps part of the cargo of some wrecked vessel, and that they had found a valuable prize. One of them struck the object with his boat-hook, when suddenly the dark heap became animated, opened out like a huge umbrella without a handle, and the horror-stricken fishermen beheld a face full of intelligence but also of ferocity, and a pair of ghastly green eyes glaring at them, its huge, parrot-like beak seeming to open with a savage and malignant purpose. The men were petrified with terror, and for a moment so fascinated with the horrible sight that they were powerless. The eyes of the monster were peculiarly large and prominent, bright, and apparently gleaming with rage. Before the fishermen could make any effort to escape, the creature, now but a few feet from the boat, appeared to open out, and suddenly there shot out from around its face several long arms of corpse-like fleshiness, grappling for the boat and seeking to envelop it in their livid folds. Had these lithe, slimy arms, with their death-like, adhesive powers, once fastened themselves on the boat or the men, nothing could have saved them from destruction, for when the suckers with which they are furnished have taken hold nothing can tear them away. They would have been brought in a moment within reach of the powerful beak which was ready to dart upon them.

Only one of the longer tentacula reached the boat, and, owing to its length, went completely over and beyond it. Quick as lightning one of the men seized his tomahawk, and at one blow severed the corpse-like arm which was flung over the boat to drag it to destruction. The green-eyed monster uttered no cry of pain, but disappeared beneath the waters, and the fishermen, who had thus escaped from a horrible death, found themselves in possession of the amputated arm—an unprecedented trophy, for I believe no parallel occurrence is on record.

The portion of the kraken's arm amputated by this rude surgical operation has been forwarded to St. John's. I have just returned from a careful examination of it. It measures nineteen feet in length, and is tough and fibrous, but not thicker than a man's wrist. The fisherman who acted as surgeon declares that there must have been at least six feet of the arm left behind attached to the monster's body. Indeed, I am inclined to think from the description that the devil-fish must have still ten feet of his arm remaining, making its entire length twenty-nine feet. He could well spare a few feet, though he will probably feel awkward for a time in grappling for his prey, owing to the want of his forearm. Perhaps, like the lobster, he can grow a new limb. But the question remains, What size is the body of the monster? I am unable to answer this question with any approach to accuracy; but I am heartless enough to hope that the devil-fish may die soon of the wound inflicted by the tomahawk, and that the body may float ashore in Conception Bay. The account of the fishermen in regard to the size of the fish is hardly reliable, as they were sorely frightened, but they describe it as forty feet in length. This I consider is an exaggeration, as the body of the cuttle-fish is small in proportion to the length of its tentacles. The amputated arm is livid in color, pointed at the extremity, where it is covered with rows of suckers, which are cartilaginous, horny, and about the size of a quarter dollar.

It seems to me that the arm of this gigantic cuttle which we now possess is one of the two long tentacula which in certain species extend in the midst of the shorter arms, and which, like them, are furnished with disks or suckers. There are eight antennæ in all, two of them being much longer than the others. By means of these it can either anchor itself to the rock or grasp its prey almost as quick as lightning at the distance of at least thirty feet. It is evident that this is a far more gigantic monster than even that which Victor Hugo describes. His devil-fish, with outstretched arms, was only "four or five feet in diameter," and had no snake-like appendages reaching out thirty feet. The body, too, was nothing in comparison with that of our kraken. "Fact is often stranger than fiction." The wildest dreams of the novelist are often surpassed by realities.

What a horrible thing to be entwined in the embrace of those clammy, corpse-like arms, and to feel their folds creeping and gliding around you, and the disks, with their cold, adhesive touch, gluing themselves to you with a grasp that nothing could relax. The monster darts them out with a snake-like, undulating motion; swiftly they glide around their victim, with a pressure like a tightening cord, the suckers feeling like so many mouths devouring him at the same time. Slowly the horrible arms, supple as leather, strong as steel, cold as death, draw their prey under the terrible beak, and press it against the glutinous mass which forms the body. The cold, slimy grasp paralyzes the victim with terror as the powerful mandibles rend and devour. Each of the eight arms carries fifty sucking disks, according to Victor Hugo, or 400 in all. Probably the monster I have been describing has many more.

These suckers act on the principle of a cupping-glass. Each of them consists of a firm, fleshy, cartilaginous ring, across which a disk of muscular membrane is stretched, with a circular aperture in the centre. A cone-shaped mass of flesh fills this aperture, like a piston, capable of being drawn backward. The membranous disk itself can also be drawn in. The moment one of the sucking disks of a tentacle touches the prey the devil-fish feels the contact and with the speed of lightning retracts the fleshy piston. A vacuum is thus created, and the edges of the disk are pressed against the surface of the victim with a force equal to the weight of the water that is above it, added to the weight of the atmosphere. If need be—as when the victim makes strenuous efforts to escape—the vacuum, and consequently the adhesion, is increased by the withdrawal of the membranous disk. The more the victim writhes it comes in contact with more and more of the disks in succession, each of which adheres, and other arms soon encircle it and drag it to the central mouth. When we take into account the size of some of these cuttles, and their tremendous power, we do no wonder at the tales told in Oriental legends, and credited once by our old-fashioned naturalists, of some of them sufficiently colossal in dimensions to throw their arms over a ship's hull and drag her under water. There may be a touch of exaggeration in this, but certain it is that this monster met with in Conception Bay was a mighty "ugly customer," and could have made short work with any small craft had he set his mind on it. I am not aware that any cuttle so large has been seen in cold latitudes. It is in the tropical seas that large cuttles are usually found. Three others of gigantic size were reported to have been seen at various times in our bays, but we were incredulous regarding their size till now.

The Effects of Yellow Fever.

The first appearance of yellow fever in the United States was in Boston, in 1693, whither it is supposed to have been brought by the fleet of Admiral Wheeler, from Martinique. It is a disease of hot climates, and does not prevail in the North unless there be circumstances, such as extreme heat and the presence of malaria, which favor it. Its visitations are mainly confined to the sea-coast, and it does not get far into the interior, save along navigable rivers.

The summer of 1793 witnessed the most widely extended and deadly prevalence of this pestilence which the people of this country have known. The city of Philadelphia was the greatest sufferer. The season in that city was unusually hot and oppressive. Some damaged coffee lay rotting on one of the wharves, emitting an offensive odor; and the contagion is traced by some to this coffee, as the first cases occurred in its neighborhood. On the 25th of August, the College of Physicians issued an address acknowledging the presence of yellow fever, and advising certain precautions.

The disease spread rapidly. It spared neither condition nor sex; but it was observed that men were more subject to it than women, and that the extremes of life enjoyed comparative exemption—those between the ages of fifteen and forty suffered most. Irregularity of living, under exposure, violent and unaccustomed exercise, any deviation from regular and accustomed modes of life, and fear were among the principal predisposing causes of attack. The disease increased in severity until the 11th of October, on which day there were 119 deaths out of a population which originally numbered 50,000, but which was then greatly diminished by flight and death.

The physiognomy of the disease was peculiar; the eyes were usually inflamed, and had a sad and watery look, and sometimes an unnatural brilliancy and ferocity. The face was gloomy and downcast. The mental condition was various. Occasionally there was delirium, but ordinarily the faculties remained apparently unimpaired. Dr. Rush noticed a tendency to self-deception, the patients being unwilling to acknowledge that they were afflicted with the disease. Some manifested a hardihood and self-possession painful to witness. Victims, fully conscious of their condition, would laugh at their dingy complexions, and find subjects for mirth in the most frightful accompaniments of their malady.

Persons affected at first experienced a vague uneasiness, to which they attached but little importance. The physician, on examining them, would detect signs of profound disturbance of the vital organs, but they would retain their ordinary powers, till suddenly seized with an indefinable terror and general tremor, would fall senseless, and die in a few hours. In New Orleans, during the epidemic of 1853, a physician, going into a livery stable, noticed a man sitting on a wheelbarrow. He asked after his health, and received the reply that he was perfectly well. "Why, good fellow," urged the doctor, "you ought to go immediately home and attend to yourself; you are dangerously ill with the yellow fever." The man laughed, but in a few hours he was dead.

Humboldt relates that a person, with whom he was on friendly terms during his visit to Mexico, arrived at Jalapa without experiencing any sensation to apprize him of danger; but going into a barber's, and taking a seat in the barber's chair, the Indian gravely remarked, as he was lathering his face: "You will have the *vomito* this evening; the soap dries as fast as I put it on; a sign which I never knew to fail, and for twenty years I have shaved those who pass through the city on their way to Mexico. Out of every five, three die." The disease developed itself three hours afterward, and the traveler narrowly escaped death.

Colored people usually enjoy immunity from the scourge, but in Philadelphia they suffered with the rest. Prisoners in jail, and a few families who voluntarily imprisoned themselves, escaped the disorder. The butchers were comparatively unaffected, and the grave-diggers, scavengers, and laborers who worked in cellars. But, in general, even those residents who were not actually sick, gave evidence of the influence of the poison in the atmosphere by various external signs, such as yellowness of the eyes, sallowness of the skin, yellow sweats, preternatural quickness of pulse, and other symptoms of a disordered state of the system. In one day, it was estimated that six thousand persons lay burning with fever, and only three medical men were able to be out of their houses. During the continuance of this fearful plague, there was a heroism and self-sacrifice manifested in the care of the sufferers, which relieved it of half its terrors.

ROBBING BANKS.—The frequency with which banks in various parts of the country are set upon and sacked by masked ruffians is a matter of serious consideration. From Wilmington, Del., now comes the news that the cashier of the Bank of Delaware, in that city, was seized and gagged in his private residence a few evenings since, by two armed brigands in masks, of course with a view of obtaining the keys of the bank. They were foiled in the attempt by the escape of a female member of the family who gave the alarm.

PRIVATES.—Some gentleman makes application for an office at Washington, remarking incidentally that he was a private in the late war, a position, indeed, in which he takes a laudable pride. Whereupon the Chicago *Post* remarks: "A recognition of one of the privates of the late war—for, it will be by many remembered, the privates had a hand in it—would be a graceful as well as a memorable event. Thus far, only the officers have been known in connection with honors and offices."

Items of Interest.

Quoth a Western plagiarist—"Sweet are the use of advertisements."

Columbus, Ga., has a Methodist minister who conducts three churches.

Minnesota exports annually about $50,000 worth of ginseng for the Chinese market.

Pilot Temple, the well-known trotting stallion, has been sold at auction for $5,500.

Italy will send a immense delegation of emigrants to America next season—not street musicians nor sculptors, but farmers.

Printers in the Springfield (Ill.) offices were notified that the price of composition would be reduced from forty to thirty-five cents, whereupon the printers struck.

The worst case of dishonesty that we have heard of lately involves a scamp who dug up the corner-stone of the new colored church at Opelika, Ga., and stole a dollar bill therefrom.

The Spaniards are said to have a proverb which reads: "At eighteen marry your daughter to her superior; at twenty to her equal, but at thirty to anybody who will have her."

A Maryland gentleman recommends the culture of rats for fertilizing purposes, and enters into a curious calculation to show that one pair of rats will in three years increase to 360,000.

Every man who tells his neighbor a rumor of the insolvency of a reputable firm is working to make his words come true, and the effect of his story is multiplied by the number of times he tells it.

To cook a middling-sized chicken takes about two hours; a quail takes a little over an hour. One pound of shin of beef is enough for a chicken, and fat salt pork, ham, tongue, and sausage-meat in proportion.

Many married men will be interested to learn that the California courts hold that incompatibility of temper on the part of a wife's relatives is sufficient ground for divorce if said relatives visit her husband's house too often.

Scolding Female (to Husband No. 2)—Oh, if you only knew the difference between you, wretch, and my first husband? Husband—I do know the difference. He is happy now that he has left you, and I was happy before I got you.

After weeks of careful consideration of the matter the railroad iron manufacturers doing business in New England have decided to reduce the wages of their employes 10 per cent., the reduction to commence on the 1st of December.

In Monongahela city, Pa., a young man named Charles Clemens stabbed his father in the abdomen with a butcher's knife, and then thrust the weapon into his own side between the ribs. The young man died instantly. The father's wounds are fatal.

If we go back to the early colonial times, says a veteran observer, we shall find in the letters, sermons, and other discourses, the same earnest strictures upon the extravagance of the times and the decay of household virtues as now greet our ears on every hand.

The day when a boy begins to feel uneasy at being dependent upon somebody else, is the day when his boyhood begins to give way to manhood. The day when a girl finds somebody on whom she is willing to depend, is that in which she passes from girlhood to womanhood.

When Franklin, printer and statesman, wished to marry, his wife's mother objected to the marriage because there were then two presses in America, and she thought there was not room for a third. It is not one hundred years since, and there are now some ten thousand printing offices in this country alone.

One thing which the Grangers propose to do, is to teach farmers how to take care of their agriculture implements. A majority of western farmers, it is said, leave their high cost machines uncovered over winter. What Americans waste or squander in all departments of trade or business, would make any European nation wealthy.

The elections of this year are not yet complete. On Tuesday, Dec. 2, Texas will elect a Governor and vote on proposed amendments to the Constitution. On Monday, Dec. 8, special elections will be held in Florida for three members of the Senate and seven of the Assembly. On Tuesday, Dec. 16, Pennsylvania will accept or reject the new Constitution.

The people of Havana manifested great joy at the execution of the Virginius officers, flags and bunting of every description was displayed from the windows and roofs of the houses, and after sunset the city was brilliantly illuminated. The volunteers paraded in full force on the wharves, and the populace in the streets gave expression to the exultation in every conceivable manner.

The New York correspondent of the Minneapolis *Tribune* says that the Lorillards' method of advertising their chewing tobacco by putting money in the packages has not proved effective; that the firm expended $65,000 in all, and one of the proprietors acknowledged to the correspondent that the same amount expended in legitimate newspaper advertising would have paid far better.

Charles Wilson, Grand Chief Engineer, authorizes the statement that no subdivision of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will be sustained in a strike unless they first obtain the advice of the whole organization, and no division or member will be sustained that interferes with a company's property or employes. The strike in Tennessee was without the authority of the Brotherhood.

To secure poor preaching, congregations should keep their minister on a small salary, visit him frequently as committees, with suggestions for his style of preaching, and keep him constantly on the trot among his congregation by reminding him of how much visiting his sainted predecessor did. If you wish to get rid of your preacher altogether, a good way to do is to stand him in the draught of a door at a funeral.

Our old friend the sea-serpent lately visited the coast of California at San Diego and was seen by two hunters. As usual, he was thirty feet long and two feet in diameter with fins, or flappers, on his sides, a head like an alligator and tail like an eel. He was sunning himself on the sand when first seen, but betook himself at once to his haunts in the deep, deep sea. This is his first appearance since he spent his summer vacation in Lake Champlain.

Weekly Gazette and Reporter.

FRIDAY, NOV. 28, 1873.

LOCAL HISTORY.—The following letter from an eminent man in historical circles, shows the importance attached to local histories.

Library of Harvard College,
Cambridge, Nov. 24th, 1873.

FRIEND———:—I perceive your people are moving in regard to a History of Weymouth. I have often wished there was a good one, for I cannot tell how frequently I have wanted to obtain information respecting its early settlers. There is a rich field for research, and I hope whoever undertakes it will be imbued with the right spirit and go into it *thoroughly* from a love of it. There are many town histories so superficial, containing only some of the most interesting incidents that they are almost a nuisance to one who is looking for the early families, the details respecting the clergymen, the church history, the accidents, the eminent citizens, the schools and teachers, &c.

You have materials for making a very large and interesting History, that shall put your town before the community in a way that very few have thought of; that shall attract attention to it, because of its importance. I have had a great deal to do with examining local histories and know how important it is to have them full and thorough. I once published a town history, on which I was engaged about five years. I did not expect to get anything for my time and labor, and I was satisfied with the selling of enough to pay *something less* than the expenses of the *printing*. I am not sorry I did it. I put into it many things which were thought unimportant; but it has been pronounced by the best judges "a model" for a town history.

Let your history be so thoroughly filled out and carefully arranged and written that it shall be an honor to your town and bring it into the notice which it *deserves* and which it has never yet received. * * If you get the *right spirit* awakened about a history I think I can put you in the way of getting some *curious information.*

Respectfully yours,
JOHN LANGDON SIBLEY,
Librarian.

Best Prints only 9 cts., at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

MASONIC VISITATION.—The annual visitation of D. G. M. Avery and suite to Delta Lodge, F. & A. M., of Weymouth occurred on Tuesday evening last. About 50 visiting brethren from Hingham, Quincy, Randolph, Abington, Cohasset, and Plymouth, were present, and at the close of the exercises were regaled with an excellent collation served in the lower hall. Addresses of a pertinent and interesting character were made by Edw. Avery, Esq., Z. L. Bicknell, Esq., Messrs. Whitney and Jennings, of Hingham, Samuel Bates, Esq., of Braintree, and others.

Splendid Cotton Cloth one yard wide, only 11 1-2 cts., by the piece, at C. S. Williams', Weymouth Landing.

North Weymouth.

ROBBERY.—On Friday night of last week, a contemptible thief or thieves entered the tailoring shop of A. Denbroeder, in Old Spain, and stole from fifty to seventy-five dollars worth of ready made clothing, consisting of four pairs of pants, vests, and a boy's overcoat. Two men were seen loafing about the village between twelve and one o'clock that night. The loss, though not large, comes very hard on Mr. Denbroeder, as he has a family of ten children to support, and whoever would steal from one in these circumstances, is a heartless wretch. The Selectmen should appoint two special night Police for every village in town during the coming winter, for if business should be dull through the winter the country will be overrun with marauders, and every effort should be put forth to catch them, and if caught, to punish them to the full extent of the Law. Let it cost what it may, our lives and our property must be protected.

A WITTY LITTLE FELLOW.—Little boys and girls are sometimes more knowing and witty than we are apt to give them credit for. A bright little five year old lad, an only child of a young and amiable widow, living in Old Spain, is in the habit of going into the neighbors, and is always ready to do little errands for them; but his mother had told him never to beg anything or ask for anything wherever he went. A few days ago little George did something for a neighbor and received for what he had done a piece of mince pie; the next day he was asked to do something else by the same person, and after he had done it, the lady said George, I thank you, you are a good boy. The little fellow looked up into the good woman's face, thinking of what his mother had told him, and spoke up with much earnestness, saying, "Why don't you say what you did yesterday." "Why, what was that." "Why, you said, George, don't you want a piece of mince pie.

NARROW ESCAPE.—One day last week, when the wild geese were flying very thick and sportsmen were out popping away at them, several persons had very narow escapes from being shot by bullets falling from their aerial tour. Mr. John Holbrook, while standing out back of his house, looking at a flock of geese for the purpose of counting the number that might be shot, had a bullet come down within a few feet of him, burying itself nearly two inches deep in the hard frozen ground. He has the bullet laid away in his desk, where it will do no more harm. Wilmot Cleverly, Esq., the same morning had a bullet come down within a few feet of him, while walking along the street, and with sufficient force to kill man or beast. N. M.

Embossed Felt Skirts, only $1.25, at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

DRAMATIC.—The East Weymouth Amateur Dramatic Club gave an entertainment last Friday evening, at Randall's Hall, under the auspices of the Catholic Total Abstinence and Literary Society, presenting the play of "Robert Emmet" and the farces "We are all Teetotallers" and "Pompey's Blunder," the latter being performed by the Lingard Brothers. The Club was assisted by a song and dance artist of Abington, and the music for the occasion was furnished by the East Weymouth Amateur Orchestra. The entertainment wound up with a grand ball.

Heavy Fur Caps, only $2.00, at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

THANKSGIVING WEEK has been the occasion of a variety of entertainments in this vicinity, Amazon Engine Co. of Weymouth giving a grand ball on Wednesday evening, at Lincoln Hall; Post 58, G. A. R., having a dance on Thursday night at the Town Hall, and the North Weymouth Dramatic Association announcing a ball for the same evening, at Webster Hall.

LIQUOR DETECTIVE.—We learn that a determined effort is to be made to close up the nests of rum holes which infest the towns in this vicinity—a detective having made his first visit to Randolph, and notified the dealers in liquor to close up at a stated time, or they will be prosecuted according to law. His intention is to clean them out at all hazards.

Children's Heavy Hose, 10 cts., at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

Braintree.

THE TWO DESTRUCTIVE FIRES on Thursday last, in which the boot manufactory of S. S. Bradford, with the adjoining stable, were burned about 2 A. M., and the residence of Mr. B. F. Dyer, in the forenoon, have stirred up the interest in the fire engine question, anew, and the probability is that another effort will be made to organize a Fire District and secure some protection against the devouring element which threatened to destroy the village on Thursday last, but which was happily arrested by the citizens, who rallied and went to work with what means they had, and it was only with the greatest efforts that they saved the schoolhouse which stands where the former one was burned. By their efforts a part of the stock in Mr. Bradford's factory was also saved, and the horse and carriage were removed from the barn. The fire in the morning broke out at so early an hour that the consequences would have been still more disastrous, had it not been for its opportune discovery by Mr. Jos. Branford, who was returning from Weymouth at the time, and immediately gave the alarm. The excitement consequent upon this fire had hardly subsided when another one was discovered, in the house of Mr. B. F. Dyer of the firm of Dyer, Taylor & Rice of Chauncy street, Boston, and before the arrival of suburban engines the building was totally consumed. The family heard slight crackling noises, the evening before, and supposed it was occasioned by mice; but it was, they have no doubt, the fire smouldering in the woodwork. Word was sent to the Tiger Engine Company of Quincy, Amazon of Weymouth and Union of Braintree, and they responded and saved the adjoining buildings. The total losses were footed up at about $10,000.

CITIZENS' CLUB.—The unfavorable weather last Monday evening caused a diminished attendance at the regular meeting of the Citizens' Club, and the question for debate was laid aside. The gentlemen present resolved themselves into a "committee of the whole" for general discussion of topics of the day, and on the whole the evening was passed in an agreeable manner. The subject for debate next Monday evening will be "The Annexation of Cuba," which will include the Virginius affair and the "war cloud,"—a theme which will bring out some of the best speakers in the Club.

EAST BRAINTREE.—It is worthy of note the various and conflicting opinions held in regard to the present financial embarrassment, and we have failed to notice any authoritative statement by any one calculated to satisfy the inquiries of thoughtful men, as to the cause and the reason of its continuance. We notice an article in the December Galaxy, by Richard B. Kimball, in which he deals with some of the features of the present panic, and particularly the present way of doing business without any actual transfer of money, and which is based on what is called mutual confidence. We have always thought that such a system was eminently fitted to produce panics, and that it certainly had much to do in the bringing about of the present one. Mr. Kimball, in illustration of the danger, and the absurdity of the practice, relates the following incident:—"An Englishman, having come to New York, and in the course of his business, found it necessary to obtain an advance on some merchandise, and made the usual arrangement with a large commercial house to accommodate him. On going to consummate it and receive the cash, he was a good deal surprised when, in lieu of it the senior member of the firm tendered to him the acceptance of the firm, payable at ninety day's date. "What am I to do with this?" he enquired. "Take it to B. B & Co." (naming some well-known bankers,) was the reply; "they will give you the money at the legal rate." The Englishman did as directed, and met with no difficulty. The paper was acceptable, and although our hero did not touch the cash, he received a check for the proper amount on a neighboring bank, whether he repaired in full confidence of having something tangible. He was mistaken; the individual at the bank, to whom he presented the check for payment, seized it nervously, and in a rapid, incoherent manner, scrawled some hieroglyphics on its face and thrust it back into the hands of its astonished owner, motioning him at the same time to stand aside for the next comer. The check had been duly "certified;" that was what the scrawl across its face meant.—In a state of suspense and anxiety, the Englishman betook himself to the person to whom he was indebted, and timidly exhibited what he had to offer. To his surprise, his friend's countenance brightened. "Many thanks," he exclaimed.—"By the way, this amount is too large; there will be something over a hundred dollars coming to you," and he proceeded to fill up a check for it. The Englishman groaned in spirit; it was only another piece of paper, and then he exclaimed, "there is no such thing as money in this country." W. M.

Mechanics' Pumice Soap, 5 cts., at Williams', Weymouth.

Astronomical Intelligence.

DISTANCES OF THE SUN, MOON, AND PLANETS, FROM THE EARTH AT MEAN NOON, DEC. 1st, 1873, AT THE MERIDIAN OF BOSTON.

Names.	Distances in Miles.
Sun,	90,000,000
Moon,	221,515
Mercury,	62,163,000
Venus,	132,73[illegible]
Mars,	150,4[illegible]
Jupiter,	517,075,000
Saturn,	[illegible],275,000
Uranus,	1,8[illegible]
Neptune,	2,[illegible]

Twilight begins Dec. 1st at 5h. 09m. A. M. and ends at 5h. 30m. P. M.

Mercury will be [illegible] the Sun (viz. 28,86,655 miles) Dec. 1st, and its hourly motion will then be [illegible] miles.

Mercury will be [illegible] throughout the month of December, visible [illegible] each morning from about the [illegible] of the month to the 15th of the month, rising at 5h. [illegible]m. A. M. on the [illegible] of the month, 24 deg. 5m. South of East, and on the 15th of the month at 5h. 33m. A. M. 21 deg. 57m. South of East, passing Venus on the 12th nearly 2 deg. to the North of that planet.

Venus rises at 5h. 20m. A. M. Dec. 1st.

Mars' true azimuth at 8h. 00m. P. M. Dec. 1st, at places in this State situated on or near the parallel of 42 deg. 1 m. North will be South 56 deg. 0[illegible]. West.

Mars sets at 8h. 41m. P. M. Dec. 1st.

Jupiter rises at 1h. 15m. A. M. Dec. 1st.

Saturn sets at 8h. 05m. P. M. Dec. 1st.

The fixed star Aldebaran will be on the prime vertical of Boston east of the meridian) at 7h. 11m. P. M. Dec. 1st, 1873.

The North Star (Polaris) will pass the meridian at 5h. 29m. P. M. Dec. 1st, 1873.

The First Point of Aries will pass the meridian at 7h. 16m. P. M. Dec. 1st.

LUNAR DISTANCES Dec. 1st 1873

The Sun's angular distance from the Moon at 4h. 00m. P. M. will be 151 deg. 06m. West.

Saturn will be 101 deg. 42m. West, at 6h. 00m. P. M.

Mars will be 94 deg. 31m. West at 7h. 00m. P. M.

The fixed star Andromeda will be 38 deg. 30m. West at 8h. [illegible] P. M.

Arietis will be 12 deg. 10m. West at 9h. 00m. P. M.

Aldebaran will be 25 deg. 21m. East at 10h. 00m. P. M.

Pollux will be 68 deg. 07m. 17s. East at 10h. 30m. P. M.

Sirius will be 0 deg. 13m. East at 11h. 00m. P. M. L. L.

South Weymouth, Nov. 25th, 1873.

Bed Blankets for $3.50 at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

Western Items.

We have moved to Pottawattomie Co., Iowa, and now live some fourteen miles from Geo. Nash, of Weymouth, and find our present location

A WINDY COUNTRY.

We live on high land which commands an excellent view of the Nishna valley, of extensive rolling prairie, and many beautiful farms. Some days the wind blows very hard. The other day we brought home a couple of hens, and unfortunately turned one of them loose, after lodging her over night under a borrowed wash tub. It happened to be a windy day, and I haven't seen that hen since. She was in a strange country, and didn't know which way to go. She found it easier to go with the wind than to go against it. She was last seen scudding before the wind with her sails furled, and nearly on her beam ends. Her rudder was braced hard to leeward, and her feathers were somewhat ruffled. This is the first hen I ever had blown away. Now I sing,

"Tell me, ye winged winds
That round my pathway roars,
What under the sun has become of my old
hen?
The winds roar, but answer nary more."

This morning I sent my boy out to feed the pigs. Hearing the youngster crying somewhat lustily, we looked out to see what had become of him.

"Poor boy!" exclaimed a visitor, "he has blown away!"

And sure enough he had been blown several rods off of his course. He had spilled the corn and was holding on to the pan with one hand and to himself with the other. He was rescued from his perilous position, and I went to feed the pigs myself. As I was pretty well ballasted by eating a hearty breakfast, I did not blow away.

HOW TO DISPOSE OF A LAZY HUSBAND?

An ex-widow of means, married for her second husband, a worthless chap, who couldn't be persuaded to work. He liked to dress, and knew how to spend her money. After trying in vain to reform her wayward husband, she finally gave him a pair of horses, harnesses, and wagon, provided he would leave the country. The offer was accepted, and he has not been seen in these parts since. She will sue for a divorce, perhaps on the plea of desertion. PEREGRINE.

Read Williams' Price List on this page, and then call at the store and examine the goods.

East Norfolk Court Report.

Michael L. Cushing, of Weymouth, was arraigned for a single sale of liquor, but the witness being too drunk at the time to know whether he paid for it, the defendant was discharged.

Gardner Crane, of Weymouth, on complaint of State Constable Hammond, for a single sale of liquor, plead guilty and paid a fine of $10 and costs.

Michael Handly, of East Weymouth, arrested by Constable S. M. Holbrook for being drunk, paid $3 and costs.

Joseph Loud, of Randolph, also paid $3 and costs, for being drunk.

Bridget Breshnahan, of Weymouth, was brought into court by State Constable Hammond for selling intoxicating liquors to James M. Richards. Mr. Richards not being present, the case was continued till the next Monday morning.

Chas. A French, of Quincy, was arrested by State Constable Furnald for illegally keeping ale for sale. Pleaded not guilty, but the Judge considered the evidence sufficient and fined him $10 and costs, from which he appealed, and was ordered to give sureties in the sum of $100 to appear before the Grand Jury.

William Riley and Michael Howland, two employes at Bradley's Works in Weymouth, for being drunk, were fined $3 and costs each.

James Martin, of Providence, R. I., was tried on complaint of being drunk in Quincy. Fined $3 and costs. For nonpayment of fine and costs was committed to the House of Correction for 30 days.

The case of James D. Fox, of Randolph, which had been continued for six weeks, was placed on file by payment of costs.

Thomas King, of Randolph, assault case. Placed on file, by payment of costs.

Winfield Scott Weathee, of Randolph, for vagrancy, was sentenced to six months in the House of Correction.

James N. Olden, of Braintree, on complaint of Deputy Sheriff Warren for being a vagrant, and having no employment or visible means of support, was sent to the House of Correction for the term of four months.

On complaint of Charles S. Williams, for the larceny of one sail, one boom and one mast, the property of Charles H. Williams, of Weymouth, Edward Bowye of Quincy was arraigned, to which complaint he plead not guilty. Found guilty and sentenced to the House of Correction for six months.

Undershirts & Drawers, at popular prices, at Williams', Weymouth.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.—The January number of the Floral Guide issued by James Vick, Rochester, N. Y., is replete with matters of interest to all who have a passion for floriculture. The engravings are profuse in number, and in the highest style of the art. 25 cents will procure the Guide, which every lady will find indispensable in the cultivation of flowers.

Now is the time to buy an Overcoat Williams has a very large stock and is selling at very low prices.

FREE PASSES.—At the stockholders' meeting of the O. C. R. R., on Tuesday, Mr Faxon, of Quincy, moved that the names of persons having free passes and the reasons for granting the same be submitted for consideration at the next annual meeting. In arguing the motion, President Stearns briefly addressed the stockholders, after the motion had been indefinitely postponed, to the effect that he was sorry a modified form of Mr Faxon's motion had not passed, as it would relieve the directors of much responsibility. He would like to see the experiment of abolishing free passes tried at the expense of the stockholders, but not at the expense of the reputation of the directors.

Mr. Choate argued that it was not for the interest of the company to abolish the system of free passes unless other railroad corporations adopted the same plan.

A motion having been made that the meeting disapprove granting free passes to members of the Legislature, it was argued to be a revival of the motion of Mr. Faxon, and indefinitely postponed.

Heavy Cassimere for Boys' wear, 25 cts., at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

THANKSGIVING OFFERINGS for the Little Wanderers' Home, Boston, have been abundant in the different Sabbath Schools of this town. The superintendent sent out 11,000 Thanksgiving bags to various Sabbath schools throughout the country, and contributions of every conceivable [illegible] made their appearance. During the eight years and a half that the home has been established 2,500 orphans have been cared for, and last year alone 135,000 meals were eaten by neglected unfortunates.

THE GRAND JURY for Norfolk County will sit next Monday.

A meeting of Free Masons in New York is talked of, to take action upon the butchery of brethren in Cuba.

Men's Pants $1.25 at Williams', Weymouth Landing.

MARSTON & CHANDLER'S CELEBRATED ORGANS, which have been on exhibition at the Weymouth and Hingham fairs for the past three years, can now be seen at C. S. WILLIAMS', Weymouth Landing who is the manufacturers' agent to sell, lease, or exchange, on very favorable terms, any of these Instruments. Organs placed in any house on trial. Terms satisfactory.

READINGS.—Our readers will notice an announcement in another column of the readings to be given by Mrs. L. Woodworth Foss, next Wednesday evening. Mrs. Foss is possessed of the most eminent talent as a reader, and our residents should give her a full house.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.—The annual report of this corporation shows the receipts of the year to be $2,377,151.32; expenses, $1,665,213.03; net earnings, $712,038.79. Over four million passengers were carried, and 625,251 tons of freight. The purchase of the Cape Cod Railroad and the extension to Provincetown and Wood's Hole cost about $2,150,000. A contract for the purchase of the Middleboro and Taunton Railroad is under consideration, and better water connection with the Vineyard is recommended. Work has been done on a third track to Quincy, and a widening of the bridge over Fort Point Channel is to be made.

ANSWERED.—Wm. M. Tweed's query of "What are you going to do about it?" has been answered by Judge Davis, of New York, at the trial of the distinguished *ringist* the Judge sentencing him to twelve years imprisonment and a fine of $12,750. His companion robbers of the N. Y. city treasury are to be put on trial, much to the satisfaction of the plundered people of that city.

LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.—The vestry of the Baptist church, Weymouth, was well filled last Sunday evening, by the young gents and ladies of the village, assembled to listen to Rev. Mr. Rowe's lecture to young men, which was an interesting and timely production. The Rev. gentleman will deliver a lecture to young ladies next Sunday evening.

VALUATION.—From the returns of valuation we learn that Norfolk County exhibits an increased valuation, over the former return, as follows:—Polls, 35,213, an increase of 1001; personal estate, $34,850,859, a decrease of $3,639,768; real estate, $77,320,976, an increase of $3,832,985; total, $112,956, an increase of $928,376; taxes collected, $1,350,029, an increase of $83,000; dwellings, 16,029, an increase of 666; horses, 9025, an increase of 528; cows, 9513, a decrease of 530; sheep, 296, and acres taxed 241,084, a slight increase.

The following statistics of the half a dozen towns having the heaviest total valuations:

	Polls	Personal.	Real.	Total.	Rate
Brookline	1665	10,5[illegible]	17,8[illegible]	28,4[illegible]	11.50
Dedham	1579	2,966,020	5,751,958	8,6[illegible]	13.50
Hyde Park	1317	901,630	6,608,179	7,509,810	12.50
Milton	718	6,286,300	2,081,600	8,231,100	9.00
Needham	1138	962,770	3,810,1[illegible]	4,773,9[illegible]	12.50
W. Roxbury	2515	5,571,250	16,251,3[illegible]	21,8[illegible]	8.00
Weymouth	2884	1,971,583	5,555,010	7,526,5[illegible]	11.00
Quincy	2023	1,640,216	6,024,5[illegible]	7,129,8[illegible]	17.00
Total	11132	27,115,214	59,276,151	87,557,151	

The taxes raised in Brookline were $930,804; Dedham, $83,591; Hyde Park, $97,100; Milton, $57,518; Needham, $55,691; West Roxbury, $190,477; Weymouth, $85,469; Quincy, $66,647.

A PECUNIARY LEECH.—The President of the Reform Club of Natick, which numbers 556 men who have abandoned the use of liquor, in his report to the State Alliance, says—"There is an interesting fact about the members of this Club that should be recorded. At one time there were one hundred and fifty reformed men in the Club who had kept the pledge six months. These men spent an evening in estimating the amount of money they spent daily for intoxicating liquors, when they were intemperate. It was found that the amount varied from two to three dollars each per day, and averaged about two dollars and fifty cents per day. At this rate, these one hundred and fifty men spent more than $136,000 of their earnings in the rumshops of Natick and elsewhere. The fact shows what a leech a liquor shop is pecuniarily to a village, drawing from many laboring men the larger part of their earnings. It shows, too, how rapidly rumsellers coin money out of the hard earning of customers. More than half of the $136,000 paid to them by the Natick drinkers was clear profit. Twenty hard drinkers will support one bar-keeper from the profits on the liquors they purchase. Twenty moderate drinkers will buy one hundred glasses per day, which at ten cents per glass, amounts to ten dollars per day—one-half of it, at least, clear profit; and the customers spend only fifty cents per day, far less than the Natick laborers."

THE LAUNCH of the new ship at Quincy Point, Thursday of last week attracted a large number of spectators from this town. The vessel registers over 2000 tons, and is a superior ship in every respect. The builder, Dea. Geo. Thomas, is now in his 78th year.

NORFOLK AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Fall meeting of the Trustees was held at Hyde Park, on Thursday, November 20th. The Premium List was amended in some particulars, and the several Committees for the ensuing year were elected. It was voted to hold the next Exhibition Thursday and Friday of the last week of September, 1874.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for December opens the Forty-eighth Volume of this periodical, and fully justifies the promise of the Publishers that this volume shall surpass its predecessors. Besides the five regular Editorial Departments, this Number contains seventeen contributions, of which eight are illustrated, with sixty-six engravings. Prominent articles are "Lake Leman;" "The Water Ways of New York," (an interesting account of the Erie Canal); Mendocino and Clear Lake, California;" a "Dorset Saunter," by M. D. Conway; "Indian Summer;" "A Chapter of Gossip;" "Panic in Wall Street;" with stories and poems, "Editors' Table" and "Drawer," etc.

SCRIBNER'S FOR DECEMBER.—A second profusely illustrated article on [illegible] opens Scribner's for December. [illegible]

NEW MUSIC.—Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, publish the following new pieces, vocal and instrumental: [illegible]

Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

In Weymouth, Nov. 19, by Rev. D. H. Davis, Mr. C. Warren Stevens to Katie S., daughter of W. K. Baker, all of Weymouth.

In Braintree, Nov. 22, by Rev. J. Perkins, Mr. William Angus to Miss Lessabella Cathie, all of Braintree.

In Cohasset, 20th inst., by Rev. Joseph Osgood, assisted by Rev. Edmund Squire, Miss Fannie Hincks to Mr. A. H. Tower, Jr., both of Cohasset.

DIED.

In Braintree, 22d inst., D. L. Merrill, formerly of Boston, aged 57 yrs. 6 m.

New Advertisements.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of WILLIAM M. RAY, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by ELLEN A. RAY, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said county of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourteenth day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

30 32 J. H. COBB, Register.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to me, in Braintree and Weymouth, will make payment to [illegible] [illegible] CALEB STETSON

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, SS. Probate Court. To all persons interested in the estate of Lucy T. Chalker, of Weymouth, in said County, deceased. Greeting:

Whereas, Ellis Richards, the Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased: [illegible]

[illegible] by publishing the same once a week, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this [illegible]

2 [illegible] J. H. COBB, Register.

ncement.

& CO.,

ANDING.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

oods, consisting of

GES,
ANTINES,
des,
AS, 25, 30, 37, 40, 45, 50.
IDS, TYOON REPS.

uced Prices,

R GOODS AT

RGAINS.

Blankets, Carriage Robes,
s and Children's Worsted
kets and Mittens, all kinds,
Linens, Flannels, Cotton
s, also

s and colors.

SH. PLAID SASH

el, for Children's Suits,

E T S,

Riding Hoods.

AL ASSORTMENT

s, French Blue Shirts
Shirts and Drawers,
Gloves,
Mittens,
Cardigan Jackets,
dkerchiefs, etc. etc.

TION TO OUR STOCK OF

FING!
AND STRAW.

being filled with
Holidays!!

EYMOUTH.

CROCKERY

ed at Wholesale Prices.
Band China Tea Sets, $10.
ated Chamber Sets in great
y, $5 and upward. Iron
China Tea, Dinner and
fast Sets (160 pieces), $23.
he German Student Lamps
st size), $5. Same in Tri-
lver Plate, $8.50. Triple
-Plated Castors (5 cut bot-
$4.50. GUY & BROTH-
Importers, 33 and 35 Bed-
reet, Boston.

LIAM B. WOODBRIDGE,
CHER OF MUSIC,
Tremont St., Room 3,
BOSTON.

ENCE: Mr. S. A. Emery, Prof. of music
Conservatory.
ils in Weymouth and vicinity, waited on
esidences.

THE PANIC
UTFLANKED!
rices keep trade lively.
't let the children go
barefoot.

BOYS' GOODS.

ADIES' GOODS.

GENT'S GOODS.

-of-town families will save
car fares and from one to
dollars in purchasing ten
s' worth of goods at any
retail stores. Rubbers
cheap at retail.

, 25 Essex Street,
, 17 Cambridge Street,
, 785 Washington Street,
, 32 Cambridge Street,
BOSTON.
, 128 Meridian Street,
EAST BOSTON.
esale, 33 & 35 Pearl St.

ENRY DAMON.

mmonwealth of Massachusetts

PERFUMES!

TRY THEM, AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER!

IMPERIAL COLOGNE,

THE BEST IN THE WORLD!

Perfume the true and delicate odor of the flowers!

FLORIDA WATER,

THE FINEST TOILET WATER MADE!

BAY RUM,

OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.

HAIR OILS, &c.

PREPARED BY

R. W. WALKER,
WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

For sale at all the Stores. Ask for it and take no other.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD WINTER CLOTHING

You can select it from a prime stock this season upon our counters, and the public are invited to

where a complete assortment of Ready Made Garments will be found

FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,
FOR BOYS' WEAR,
FOR YOUTH'S WEAR,

in great variety, laid in for the Fall and Winter of 1873 and '74.

Prices the Lowest!
Goods in all Styles!
Everybody can be suited!

TRY THE "GLOBE,"

Nos. 1, 2 & 3 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON

NOTICE.

BY virtue of a decree of the Probate Court, of the County of Norfolk, the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of Clementine B. Dur, late of Weymouth, in said county, deceased, will sell at Public Auction, on WEDNESDAY, the 19th day of November, A. D., 1873, at three o'clock P. M., on the first described premises, the whole of the real estate of said deceased.

Said Estate consists of the late residence of the said deceased situate on Washington street, in said Weymouth, and is more particularly described in Deed recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 313, Fol. 55.

Also of twelve acres of Woodland, more or less, situate in Hingham, in the county of Plymouth, bounded Southerly by Salt Marsh; Westerly by Back River; Northerly by land, now or late, of William H. Lincoln, and Easterly by land, now or late, of Henry Beney and Reuben Hersey, said property is subject to a life estate of the undersigned.

Terms made known at Sale.

HORATIO N. DUR, Adm'r.

ST. JOACHIM'S

FALL IMPORTATIONS

OF

Holiday Goods.

Jewelry, Albums, Games, Smokers' Sets, Vases, Busts, Statuettes, Cuspidores, Pocket Books, Baskets, Iron, Wooden and Tin Toys, Brackets, Wall Pockets, Slipper Pockets, Paper, Towel and Book Racks, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Dressing Cases, Hair Brushes, Mirrors, Bronzed Goods, Cutlery, Plated Ware, Pictures, Dominoes, Checker Boards, Cribbage Boards, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, Wax Dolls, Meerschaum Pipes, and thousands of other articles.

OUR STOCK IS THE LARGEST OF ITS KIND IN BOSTON,

and the assortment is complete in every department. Our prices are reasonable, and we advise our patrons to purchase their presents before the great rush.

ST. JOACHIM BAZAR

167 Washington St., Boston.

REMOVED.

BLAKE & ALDEN,

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

FURNITURE

AND

UPHOLSTERY,

HAVE REMOVED TO

178 & 179 Tremont Street,

BOSTON.

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES

of all Descriptions,

For Manufacturing and Family Work,

FOR SALE

ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS,

BY

S. S. SPEAR,

MAIN ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Sole Agent for Weymouth and adjoining towns.

The attention of Manufacturers is called to the NEW MEDIUM MACHINE, which is a SUPERIOR Machine for Leather or heavy cloth work, and for SPEED.

Dealers in Sewing Machines furnished with the Singer at Wholesale Prices.

OLD MACHINES TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW, and for sale or to let, at all prices.

We have on hand the Wheeler & Wilson, Grover & Baker, Florence, Howe, Singer, American and other second hand Family and Manufacturing Machines. Some of them NEARLY NEW, [illegible]

In recommending the Singer Machine [illegible] to say that it is the best Machine in the world, [illegible] all Sewing Machine Companies [illegible]

[illegible]

S. S. SPEAR.

Carriages and Harnesses

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

NATHAN T. JOY,

Corner of Broad and Middle Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.

COAL

WOOD AND HAY,

—AT—

Wharf, East Braintree.

FRANKLIN COAL (Lykens' Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

CHARLES Q. TIRRELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
OFFICE 20 COURT ST., ROOM 14, BOSTON.

Prompt and careful attention paid to any kind of legal business.

H. F. CUSHING,
House and Sign Painter,

AND DEALER IN

PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.,
CORNER OF SEA AND PEARL STS.,
NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Special attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Whitening and Paper Hanging; also Filling and Polishing Hard Woods. Paper Hangings of every pattern constantly on hand.

QUINCY BAKERY

The subscriber would inform the citizens of Weymouth, Braintree and vicinity, that he has made arrangements to supply them daily with

BREAD, CAKE & PASTRY, PLAIN & FANCY CRACKERS.

Also, WEDDING CAKE furnished to order, of the best quality, at Boston prices.

Thankful for past favors, I shall endeavor to give satisfaction in the future.

WM. A. HODGES.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED

An Auctioneer,

I offer my best services in making Sales of Real Estate and personal property at Public Auction. Patronage respectfully solicited.

NOBLE MORSE.

North Weymouth, April 11, 1873.

E. C. BUMPUS,

BURNED OUT AT 51 WATER ST., NOW AT

42 Devonshire St., Boston.

AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

BUY THE

BOSTON DAILY GLOBE,

The Best Paper in Boston or New England.

Terms, of News Dealers four cents per copy. By mail, $10 per annum.

GEO. W. WARREN,

WITH

GEO. H. RICHARDS,

DEALER IN

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

Still Greater Improvement!

IN

THE CELEBRATED

ELIAS HOWE Sewing Machines

WITH

NEW PATENT TREADLE.

FOR SALE BY

GEORGE H. CUNINGHAM,
AGENT, EAST WEYMOUTH.

Sold on Monthly payments, if desired. Liberal Discount For Cash.

GEORGE H. CUNINGHAM, Agent,
Corner Broad and Middle Streets, East Weymouth.

Mercantile Savings Institution,

No. 387 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

All deposits made in this Institution commence drawing interest on the first day of each and every month. Interest is paid for every full calendar month the money remains in Bank, securing depositors an average rate of interest exceeding that paid by other savings institutions. The Institution has a guarantee fund of $205,000 for protection of depositors.

House Papers.

A FRESH AND STYLISH ASSORTMENT OF

House Paper,

Prices from 10c. to $2.50 a Roll,

CAN BE FOUND AT

W. T. BURRELL'S

DOOR, SASH AND BLIND DEPOT,
Weymouth Landing.

ESTABLISHED 1822!

FIFTY-TWO YEARS OLD!

NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

THE OLDEST AGRICULTURAL AND Family Newspaper in New England. Largest Practical Information—Interesting Literary Selections—Choice Stories, Poetry, &c.—All the News of the Day—Unequalled Cattle and Crop Market Reports. Only $2.50 a year. Send letter stamp for specimen.

R. P. EATON & CO.,
BOSTON, Mass.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having in stock a variety of widths of Wire Netting, offers the same at the very low price of [illegible] per foot.

Also, GALVANIZED IRON SINKS, which are free from rust, thereby removing the prime cause of objection to the common sinks.

Also, large variety of BUILDERS' HARDWARE, FARMING TOOLS, CARRIAGE BOLTS and RIVETS, HORSE SHOES, NAILS and FORKS, MARBLE SLABS, BRACKETS, &c.

GEO. S. BAKER,
Weymouth Landing.

J. K. COETHELL & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
CHAMBERS
367 Washington St.,
BOSTON.

Town Treasurer's Notice.

BILLS against the Town of Weymouth, having the [illegible] orders attached, will be paid [illegible] Weymouth, or at the office of BATES & ALDEN, No. 5 DEVONSHIRE STREET, [illegible]

R. L. WHITE, Treasurer.

Weymouth, March 26, 1873.

Selectmen's Notice,

THE Selectmen of Weymouth hereby give notice that they will be in session at the [illegible] on the first Monday of [illegible] and at the Town House every other Monday during the year, from two to five o'clock P. M.

JAMES HUMPHREY,
Z. L. BICKNELL,
NOAH VINING,
ASNER HOLBROOK,
FRANCIS AMBLER,

Selectmen of Weymouth

H. N. ORR.

Carpenter and Builder,

WASHINGTON STREET, South of [illegible]

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

ABBIE L. BARROWS,
TEACHER OF
Piano, Organ and Harmony,
POND STREET, OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

ON and after MONDAY, [illegible] trains leave Boston to New York at [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

[illegible]

TRAINS TO BOSTON LEAVE

[illegible]

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup't.

Pure Cider Vinegar.

FOR SALE at retail, at 50 cents per gallon, by THOMAS PRAY, Weymouth Landing.

E. H. PRAY'S

Boot and Shoe Store,

LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

IS now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for

MEN AND BOYS, LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,

comprising the usual variety of seasonable styles which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

Custom Work of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

THOMPSON

Engraving, Printing and Lithographing Company,

NO. 2 BEDFORD STREET,
(UP ONE FLIGHT,) BOSTON.

EXECUTE all kinds of Engraving, Printing and Lithography, with neatness and dispatch, at prices to suit the times. We have just received a large supply of fine French, English and American note paper, which we sell low.

Door Plates, Hotel and Bank Plates,

FIREMEN'S BADGES, TO ORDER, CHEAP.

Please call and examine our stock and prices. Don't forget the number,

25 BEDFORD, first door from WASHINGTON St.

TO THE CITIZENS OF

Weymouth and Vicinity,

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE TO ALL LOVERS OF

FINE BUTTER AND CHEESE,

That I have made arrangements with responsible parties in Northern Vermont and Canada, to furnish me with the choicest only of Butter and Cheese, direct from the farm every week; and I shall run a team regular one day in a week in each part of the town, so that all who may favor me with their patronage can rely on being accommodated every week with A No. 1 BUTTER and CHEESE at the lowest possible prices.

I shall also carry in connection with Butter and Cheese, the best of

TEA, STRICTLY PURE JAVA COFFEE, AND SPICES,

which I shall sell for a small profit for cash.

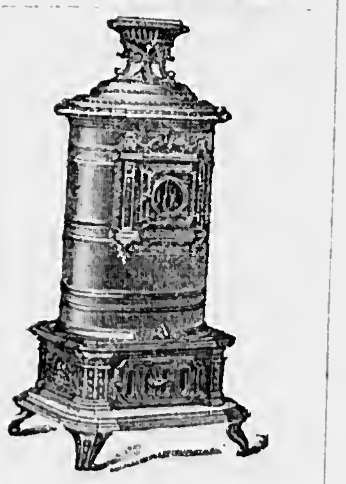
Hoping, by strict attention to business, and the wants of the Public, to merit a share of your patronage, I remain yours,

S. J. BULLOCK.

Drain Pipe.

THE subscriber has on hand all kinds of Vitrified Stone Drain Pipe, Bends, Branches, &c., which will be delivered at the manufacturer's prices.

S. W. PRATT.



GEO. W. WHITTEN,

EAST WEYMOUTH,

BRANCH STORE,

No. Weymouth.

MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

STOVES,

Furnaces, Ranges,

ALL KINDS OF

Tin, Japan and Britannia Ware,

Kitchen Furnishing Goods,

PUMPS, LEAD PIPE, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, &C., GLAZED DRAIN PIPE, TRAPS AND BENDS, CHIMNEY CAPS, &C.

ALSO, SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

Magee Cooking Stoves,

MAGEE RANGES & MAGEE PARLOR STOVES,

THE BEST PARLOR STOVE IN MARKET.

THOMAS J. McCORMECK,

Would inform the [illegible]

UNDERTAKING

BUSINESS.

[illegible] COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, AND A SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE, WITH TWO [illegible] AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN

THOMAS J. McCORMECK.

[illegible]

C. W. SOULE!

REOPENING OF THE OLD STAND OF HENRY LOUD, EAST WEYMOUTH, WITH A NEW HAND AT THE BELLOWS!

Please call and examine the large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, FURNITURE, CARPETING, BEDDING, CROCKERY, &C.,

ALSO A CHOICE STOCK OF FAMILY GROCERIES, DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

All of which is being laid in at the present unprecedented prices.

C. W. SOULE.

BAKER & RANDALL
ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND, FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.

ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS, INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.

INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS. OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

PICTURE FRAMES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER.

GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.

A LARGE VARIETY OF

Ready Made Frames

ON HAND.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show the goods, among which may be found

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLE SLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,

Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company

OF BOSTON, MASS.,

ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.

TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES, AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED.

150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.

50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.

EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.

During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops, and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the mode of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21, finished in tasteful panels of oiled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 11, 16, 21, and 31, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the warerooms of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange.

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

Model Store,

North Weymouth.

Fall Season for 1872.

HAVING COMPLETED AND REMOVED TO MY

New and Commodious Store,

Which contains about 6000 feet of flooring, I am now prepared to show a

LARGER VARIETY AND MORE EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF GOODS THAN IS USUALLY FOUND IN ONE BUILDING.

ON THE FIRST FLOOR ARE THE SEVERAL DEPARTMENTS OF

DRY GOODS,

Clothing,

HATS AND CAPS,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

AND

GROCERIES.

The second floor contains a full stock of

FURNITURE,

CARPETINGS,

Window Shades,

PAPER HANGINGS,

Crockery, Glass, Wooden and Tin Ware &c.

SPECIALITIES MAY BE FOUND IN MOST EVERY CLASS OF GOODS.

In the Grocery Department

ESPECIAL ATTENTION IS PAID IN SELECTING CHOICE

FLOUR & TEAS.

[illegible]

John W. Bartlett,

Large Stock

OF

CLOTHING

ON HAND.

MY STOCK

is Complete

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

M. H. READ,

DEALER IN

CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS,

FURNISHING GOODS,

&c. &c.,

Weymouth Landing.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds.

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED.

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

[illegible]

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES. OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.

Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,

50 Bromfield St.,

BOSTON.

[illegible] LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT.

[illegible] J. M. Brant, East Weymouth.

FOR SALE,

THE DWELLING HOUSE on Washington street [illegible] Samuel Hunt, deceased. [illegible] Mrs. L. A. HARDWICK, Quincy.

Building Moving Raising.

THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings [illegible]

H. D. BLANCHARD.

[illegible] Weymouth.

The Reason why

E. ROSENFELD

Of South Weymouth and South Abington,

KEEPS THE

BEST STOCK OF GOODS,

AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES!

IS THUS EXPLAINED:

He buys his goods at the lowest CASH prices.

He is in the MARKET every day, and picks up all the SUGAR PLUMS worth having, and keeps his stock replenished, and you are always sure of finding what you come after in shape of

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

PAPER HANGINGS AND CURTAINS,

CARPETS,

FURNITURE

&c. &c.

It has always been our aim to please customers by showing our stock, even if they don't want to buy.

We adhere strictly to the ONE PRICE system, and to our Motto: NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD.

It is of no use to tell our Customers to call soon, as we are ALWAYS pleased to see them, and have

BARGAINS

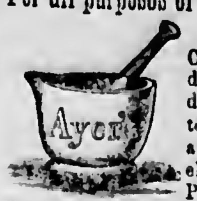
for them whenever they come. Therefore, come when you get ready, and be convinced that you get your money's worth of

E. Rosenfeld,

South Weymouth,

And South Abington.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS,
For all purposes of a Family Physic



CURING

Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter, Tumors and Salt Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and Purifying the Blood.

are the most congenial purgative yet perfected. Their effects abundantly show how much they excel all other Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. They purge out the foul humors of the blood; they stimulate the sluggish or disordered organ into action; and they impart health and tone to the whole being. They cure not only the every day complaints of every body, but formidable and dangerous diseases. Most skilful physicians, most eminent clergymen, and our best citizens, send certificates of cures performed and of great benefits they have derived from these Pills. They are the safest and best physic for children, because mild as well as effectual. Being sugar coated, they are easy to take; and being purely vegetable, they are entirely harmless.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR

TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth, and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus brashy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression; falling hair is checked and established; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hair resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the VIGOR is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

REMOVAL.

NEW STORE!
NEW CARPETS!!

FOWLE, TORREY & CO.

HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR

New and Spacious Store,

168 & 170 Washington Street

BOSTON.

And have now an unequalled Stock of

Fine Carpets!

And an Extensive Variety of Medium and Low Priced Goods.

BOTTOM

PRICES!

During the "hard times" that are upon us, everybody desires to economize. We have accordingly placed our figures at the

LOWEST MARK

for the immense stock of

MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING

now on hand for Winter Wear, at

G. H. RICHARDS, 24 & 25 Dock Square.

Out of town buyers, will find any style of Garment they need.

Overcoats ....at........Richards'.
Stout Working Suits..at........Richards'.
Matched Suits........at........Richards'.
Boys' Suits........at........Richards'.
Children's Suits........at........Richards'.
Top Coats........at........Richards'.
Dress Suits........at........Richards'.
Under Flannels........at........Richards'.
Furnishing Goods........at........Richards'.
All grades and sizes....at........Richards'.

ONE-FOURTH CHEAPER

THAN ELSEWHERE IN BOSTON!

24 & 25 DOCK SQUARE. 24 & 25

GEO. H. RICHARDS, Clothier.

TORREY'S
PATENT
SINGLE AND DOUBLE RUBBER
WEATHER-STRIPS
FOR DOORS AND WINDOWS.
FOR SALE BY AGENTS. MANUFACTURED BY
E. ROEBUCK & Co. NEW YORK & BOSTON.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the land and buildings of which WILLIAM BICKNELL, late of Weymouth, in said County, owned and occupied as a residence, at the time of his decease, in said Weymouth.

Whereas, SARAH L. BICKNELL, of Weymouth, in said County, has presented to said Court her petition, representing that she is the widow of said deceased, and, with her minor child therein named, is entitled to an estate of homestead in his said land and buildings, and praying that the same may be assigned to her and said minor, by said Court, as provided by law.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said county on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same. And said petitioner is ordered to serve this Citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested, fourteen days before said Court, or by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of October in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

J. H. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the lands of which WILLIAM BICKNELL late of Weymouth, in said County, died seised in this State:

Whereas, SARAH L. BICKNELL, of Weymouth, in said County, has presented to said Court her petition, representing that she is the widow of said deceased, and entitled to dower in his said lands, and praying that the same may be assigned to her by said Court, as provided by law.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be holden at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of December next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to each person interested, fourteen days before said Court, or by publishing the same, once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirty-first day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

J. H. COBB, Register.

Farm, Garden and Household.

How to Farm Successfully.

The details of farm administration, says an address, are too minute for notice in a public address; but there are two features of opinion and practice so general as to deserve consideration. With a few exceptions farmers look for success by curtailing their operations instead of enlarging them. In this they differ from the mechanic, the manufacturer, and the merchant. The leader in these pursuits seeks to enlarge his business, increase the number of his workmen, and multiply his customers. He is content add to his earnings and profits to his capital employed. It is bad policy for a merchant or manufacturer to withdraw his profits and invest in shares, bonds, or loans. He adds his annual profits to his capital, and measures his prosperity by the increase of his business. But the farmer measures his prosperity by the addition he makes to the available capital of other people, whose risks he takes, but whose business he can neither understand nor control. If a farmer, at the end of a year, finds himself in funds over his expenses, is not the fact established that farming with him is profitable? And is not the inference a just one, that the use of his surplus would increase his profits in the future proportionately? But more than this is true. There are certain and considerable farm expenses that are not proportionate to the receipts. There are fences to build and repair, ditches to cut, pastures to clear of brush, and other daily work is to be done, insignificant in detail, but important in the aggregate, that is determined mainly by the size of the farm, and bears but a slight relation to its products. These expenses are inevitable. I connect this statement with another susceptible of proof. Every farm crop estimated by the per cent. is exceedingly profitable. This is true of market vegetables, fruits of every variety, hay, the dairy, and of Indian corn even in New England. Let any farmer start an account with each crop, and he will find his per cent. of profit so large that he will become a millionaire in five years if his aggregate business were only one-tenth as large as that of the leading merchants and manufacturers of the country. Let me give an actual case in support and illustration of my statement. One acre of land in grass is estimated to be worth $200. The charges would be:

Interest, $16; taxes, $3; fences, $5;
manure, $25; harvesting hay, $20 . $69 00
Crop, four tons hay, worth........... 100 00

My neighbor, with moderate mental toil, and with but little physical exercise, has annually wrought out this result for six years, and he has as good security as we have for the return of the seasons that he may go on with the same results to the end of his life. I connect these statements with a third: There is no farm in Massachusetts of more than ten acres in extent that is not capable of yielding twice what it yields at present. Assuming that the inevitable expenses of a farm are fixed by its size rather than by its products, and that the per cent. of profits upon a statement of particular crops is very large, is it not clear that the secret of success is to increase the products? And is it not clear that this can be done only by increasing the investment of labor and capital? In all that I have said upon this point I have assumed that money is dear and that labor is dear; but the answer to the farmer is, so are your products dear. The margin of difference for the farmer in Eastern Massachusetts is greater than ever before, and now is the time, gentlemen, for extending your business.

Household Recipes.

Screws in Plaster.—It often becomes desirable to insert screws in plaster walls without attaching them to any woodwork; but when we turn them in the plaster gives way, and our effort is in vain. And yet a screw may be inserted in plaster so as to hold light pictures, etc., very firmly. The best plan is to enlarge the hole to about twice the diameter of the screw, fill it with plaster of Paris, such as is used for fastening the tops of lamps, etc., and bed the screw in the soft plaster. When the plaster is set the screw will be held very strongly.

Cheap Vinegar.—I take a quantity of common Irish potatoes and wash them until they are thoroughly clean, and then place them in a large vessel and boil them until done. I now drain off carefully the water that I cooked them in, straining it if necessary, in order to remove every particle of the potato. Then I put this potato water into a jug or keg, which I place near the stove, or in some place where it will be kept warm, and add one pound of sugar to about two and one-half gallons of water, some hop yeast, or a small portion of whisky. Prepare in this way, and letting it stand three or four weeks, you will have most excellent vinegar. Indeed, it is the only vinegar that will preserve cucumbers cut fresh from the vines without the aid of salt.

How to Boil a Vegetable.

The rule is simple, but must never be forgotten. Every kind of vegetable intended to be served whole should, when put to boil, be placed at once in boiling water; and this applies especially to potatoes, and vegetables from which the outer cover has been removed. Now, it often happens that potatoes, &c., are, to save time, placed in cold water, and left to boil gradually. It is just this which allows all the nutritious matter to escape, and renders the meal unsatisfying. When, on the contrary, the water boils from the moment the vegetable is immersed in it, the albumen is partly coagulated near the surface, and serves to retain the virtue of the vegetable. The reverse is, of course, the rule for making soup, or any dish from which the water will not be drained. By placing the vegetables in cold water, the albumen is slowly dissolved, and actually mixes with the water—a process most necessary for the production of nutritious soup. It is to be hoped that the poor, who have a special need for the most their money can produce, will learn, in whatever haste they may be, not to boil all the albumen from their potatoes, reserving for their meal only the starchy matter.

The Marriage of Whites and Blacks.—Hon. Robert Townsend, a Nebraska Probate Judge, has recently taken some pains to ascertain, as far as possible from official sources, the laws in all the States concerning the intermarriage of whites and blacks. Such intermarriages are now valid in New York, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas, New Jersey, South Carolina, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the District of Columbia. Maine, Michigan and Illinois report that, although they have prohibitory statutes, yet the law with them is a dead letter, and that "such marriages frequently occur." The gentleman replying from Connecticut, said: "There is no law in this State that prohibits the intermarriage of whites and blacks, unless the black objects."

Famine.

A famine in Greenland is reported, caused by the failure of the seal and whale fisheries. We learn from a dispatch that the inhabitants of one entire village, consisting of one hundred and fifty persons, was swept away by starvation, and other villages are suffering severely.

Winter and the Working Classes.

What Can be Done to Find Employment for the Destitute.

The careful correspondents whom we have sent to various parts of the country to describe the condition of trade, says the New York *Times*, are obliged to report general depression, and not very cheering prospects. With every desire to put the best face that we can upon commercial affairs, it is impossible to disguise the fact that mills and factories are closing in all directions, and that thousands of persons who depend for their daily bread upon their daily wages are being thrown out of employment. This is not a merely local symptom—it is found in all manufacturing districts, and wherever trade has generally been most active at this season of the year. We must, therefore, make up our minds that a very hard winter is before us, and that the working classes will be placed in a position in which they will need the wisest advice of their best friends. Nor will advice alone be sufficient, for a man cannot keep his wife and children on good counsel. There will be an urgent necessity for the exercise of charity in practical forms, and for the introduction of some form of relief which will keep the working men from want without lowering their sense of independence, and without encouraging habits of idleness or dissipation.

Several meetings of working men have been held in this city, and we have read the reports of the proceedings with great attention, in the hope of discovering some suggestion which may tend to enable us to lessen the difficulties now pressing upon us. It would not be fair or reasonable to expect the working men to find a remedy for our financial troubles. But there are many shrewd and well-informed men among them who are quite as capable as anybody else of judging in what way aid can be most usefully extended to them. Some wild propositions have been made. The "United Order of Internationals" present a petition to Congress in which they lay down the principle that all "penniless, homeless, and involuntary idle persons" are "properly the wards of the nation," and therefore should be supported by the nation. But where the money is to come from to carry out this plan, the "Internationals" do not inform us. It is easy to hold a meeting and pass these two resolutions—"(1) Resolved, that we are out of employment; (2) Resolved, that the State or Congress shall find us employment." But, unfortunately, neither money nor employment is to be called into existence by resolutions. There are laws of supply and demand, and equally inflexible laws which govern the circulation of money, and all the resolutions passed at all the meetings in the world cannot change them.

Some of the working men met in this city on Sunday, and passed a resolution "that work on a large scale must be promptly furnished by the people to the people." Well, but who are the people? Are not the men who passed this resolution a portion of the people, and what other portion do they expect to provide them with employment? Do they see any class luxuriating in idleness and wealth? Can you oblige a man to build a house on his vacant lot, or to set about refurnishing a house already built, or to carry on his factory at a dead loss? When money is scarce, the demand for labor slackens; when people will not buy, it is useless to put more commodities upon the market. How can Congressional laws affect such a state of things as this? The working men say that Congress or the State should instantly undertake extensive public works. We wish it were possible, but when you come to sift it all down, the old question recurs—Where is the necessary money to come from? It is not a good time to talk of increased taxation. And then it must be remembered that great building or road-making operations cannot be carried on during the winter months. What can be done in the midst of frost and snow and ice?

There are some works in great cities which are always necessary; but the relief thus afforded will only reach a very small number—not one in ten thousand. And are the girls and women thrown out of employment to be uncared for? They cannot be set to work on roads or in "public works," and they must not be allowed to starve.

A deputation of workmen waited upon Rev. Henry Ward Beecher the other day, and he seems to have spoken to them to this effect—that he would be very happy to do anything for them; that he could not tell what was best to be done; but if the working men would devise a feasible plan, he thought he could aid in "actualizing" it. Unsatisfactory as this must have been to the deputation, we are much afraid that it is nearly all that can be said at the present moment. If Congress can restore confidence, and unlock money, and free large firms from their embarrassments, capital and labor will very soon revert to their old relations. But Congress has no Aladdin's lamp; it must obey immutable laws, like all the rest of us. Still, we quite agree with the working men that Congress should, without loss of time, make some attempt to deal with the present difficulties. The Legislatures of the States must not be too niggardly in making appropriations for needful public works. The general public should try by all means to strengthen the best of the existing organized charities, so as to enable them to meet the inevitable demands of winter. As for "strikes," it is impossible to hear of them now with any patience. Capital is not at fault; it is not the enemy of the working man. We are all suffering from a common misfortune, and we must meet it with a united front, and not with insane imitations of the miserable class warfares and jealousies of Europe.

A Way to be Happy.

According to John Stuart Mill, happiness comes not by pursuing it as a whole or directly, but rather by piecemeal:

Ask yourself (he says) whether you are happy, and you cease to be so. The only chance is to treat, not happiness, but some end external to it, as the purpose of life. Let your self-consciousness, your scrutiny, your self-interrogations exhaust themselves on that, and if otherwise fortunately circumstanced you will inhale happiness with the air you breathe, without dwelling on it, or thinking about it, without either forestalling it in imagination or putting it to flight by fatal questioning. This theory now became the basis of my philosophy of life. And I still hold to it as the best theory for all those who have but a moderate degree of sensibility and of capacity for enjoyment—that is, for the great majority of mankind.

Making Combs of Skate Straps.

A bird that spends much of his time on factory roofs tells us that folks are beginning to make buttons, combs, door-knobs, cups, canes, and all sorts of things out of leather. They chemicalize it, he says, chip it up, and dissolve it in certain fluids till it is a pulp. Then they make it into a useful article by pressing it into moulds of the required shape. When they take it out of the moulds it is hard and tough. Then they polish its surface in some way, and the articles are ready for sale.

So, my dears, you may comb your hair with your skate-straps, button your clothes with your boots, drink out of old pocketbooks, and use a worn-out harness for your walking stick.

The Cuban Question.

What New York City Says.

The following resolutions were read at the great Cuban meeting in New York, and the reading was frequently interrupted by cheers and applause from the audience:

Whereas the war for the suppression of the Cuban rebellion and the perpetuation of human slavery has been going on for over five years, without any visible evidence that it will be successful, and whereas this war has, from the beginning, been conducted by the Spanish volunteers by methods abhorrent to humanity and the usages of civilized conflicts, and whereas the Spanish volunteers have repeatedly outraged the rights and persons of American citizens without any redress or security against future outrages being given; and whereas for years past the Spanish government has shown itself impotent to restrain, punish, or prevent the cruelties and barbarities of its agents in Cuba, or to enforce its own liberal legislation; and whereas the culminating horrors of the successive executions of the captives taken from the Virginius have shown a deliberate purpose on the part of the Spanish volunteers to disobey or anticipate any orders from Madrid and a determination to insult and defy our own government and people; and whereas the government of Spain has neither submitted to the assumption that she was prosecuting a war in Cuba, nor tolerated its recognition by our government, availing herself of all the irresponsibilities of illegitimate warfare, and claiming all the immunities of lawful warfare; and whereas it has become evident to all the world that Cuba is now a part of the outlying realm of Spain, which has so completely lapsed into anarchy, and is so entirely uncontrollable by Spain that the nearest civilized power has the right, and is in duty bound, in the interests of civilization and humanity, and for the protection of its own citizens, to use forcible means to obtain from the real masters of the situation in Cuba "indemnity for the past and security for the future," provided the power of Spain be not immediately put forth successfully to redress past wrongs, and guarantee the world, and the United States especially, against their repetition; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the people of the United States look to the great soldier who now presides over our government to take the promptest and most decisive action that is consistent with the dignity and with the past precedents of our government; that we adopt the language of Thomas Jefferson, in 1793, when he, as Secretary of State, wrote to the Spanish representatives, in regard to outrages committed by Creek Indians, in the then Spanish territory of Florida, upon American citizens:

"If we are disappointed in this appeal, if we are to be forced into a contrary order of things, our mind is made up. We shall meet it with firmness. The necessity of our position will supersede all appeal to calculation now, as it has done heretofore. We confide in our own strength, without boasting of it; we respect that of others without fearing it. If we cannot otherwise prevail on the Creeks to discontinue their depredations, we will attack them in force. If Spain chooses to consider our defence against savage butchery as a cause of war to her, we must meet her also in war, with regret, but without fear."

The chairman put the resolutions to a vote, and they were adopted amid tremendous applause.

The Stokes Case in England.

The easy sentence awarded to Stokes for the killing of Fisk excites surprise in England. The London *Standard* observes:

"It is quite intelligible that, after a homicide has succeeded in keeping his case before the courts for a year and a half, until they are sick of it, and the general public has forgotten the misdeed in the fever of some new excitement, there should be a reluctance to inflict the extreme sentence of the law, and to take away the ingenious litigant's life. We went through that experience ourselves some years ago in the case of the Devonshire murderess, Winsor, who after being convicted and condemned to death, nevertheless managed, by various perfectly lawful devices, to keep her fate so long in suspense, under appeal, that when her sentence was at length confirmed, the Home Secretary, backed by public opinion, shrank from enforcing it. Stokes, equally indefatigable and ingenious, carried his case by appeal from one court to another, and his reward now is that, instead of being hanged, he gets off with four years imprisonment. If, then, he had escaped the gallows merely because the authorities did not care about executing a man who had been kept in all the tortures of suspense for many months we could have understood the procedure. But the perplexing point is the conviction. Stokes has been found guilty, we are told, of manslaughter in the third degree. By what process any court or jury arrived at the result it is difficult to imagine.

The American Judges, however, being but human, must have found extenuating circumstances in the fate of a man who was a public scandal. Stokes had been injured by the bold pirate of the 'Erie gang'—he avenged himself by ridding American society of a reproach and a nuisance; and Americans are so very much obliged to him for putting Fisk out of the way that, though they cannot openly approve a deed of desperate violence, they let the criminal off as easily as a regard to appearances will permit."

Captain Buddington at Home.

A Groton correspondent of the Norwich *Bulletin* writes: "Captain Buddington, of the Polaris, returned to his home after an absence of more than two years. It is safe to say that he is the best slandered man the country has produced. But he looks bright, cheerful, and good-natured, and this all arises from good digestion and a good conscience. 'I have a good conscience,' he says, 'and I can bear the reproaches of those who reproach me.' He has brought to the Government all the journals and memorandum books, including the latest entries in Commander Hall's journal, and by these he is able to disperse the wild rumors which have been raised against him. Hall, among his last entries, speaks of the faithful manner in which Captain Buddington has carried out his orders. And why should he not? Captain Buddington was his old and tried friend. Since 1860 they have 'wintered and summered' together more than once. It was this Captain Buddington with whom he made his voyage to Frobisher's Straits in 1860-62, and it was this same Buddington that he thought of before all other men, of whom he knew a host, for his North Pole Expedition."

A Squatter.—One of the largest squatting properties ever offered for sale in Australia has recently been disposed of. It consisted of the land, situate near Ballarat, known as Ercildoun, belonging to Messrs. T. and S. Learmonth. The estate comprises 26,695 acres, with dwelling-houses and improvements, and carries 32,528 sheep and lambs, 967 head of cattle, and 29 horses. The improvements and stock were valued at £17,917, and the upset price of the land was fixed at £[illegible] per acre. At auction this price could not be obtained, but a Mr. Wilson gave £250,000 for the whole property.

The Excavations at Hell Gate.

The following notes from the *Scientific American* on the progress of the mining work at Hell Gate will convey some idea of what has already been done. Owing to the reduced appropriation made this year by Congress, the work at Hallett's Point progresses slowly, very few miners being employed. The headings and galleries are nearly completed, according to the original plan, but still an immense volume of rock remains to be removed. It was first intended to remove part of the rock dry and the rest by grappling after the break up of the reef by a grand explosion. But the experience since gained in Pot Rock shows that the cost of grappling in a current like that at Hell Gate would far exceed that of removing the rock from below, even under the unfavorable conditions which prevail at Hallett's Point. It has therefore been decided to sink the entire excavation under the river some twenty feet deeper, making a cavity capacious enough to engulf the roof and its supports, and still leave a depth of water sufficient for the passage of the largest vessels.

The skill and care with which the work has thus far been carried on give assurance of the successful completion of the undertaking at as early a day as the funds provided will admit of. Already 90,000 blasts have been fired, consuming 30,000 pounds of nitro-glycerine, without a single accident. An elaborate survey of the Gridiron has been made by soundings during the year, but as no appropriation has been made for its removal, it will remain as it is for some time to come.

Hailstones as Big as Nail Kegs.

Mr. Isaac DePriest, of Shannon county, Mo., called at the office of the Rolla *Herald* and related the particulars of a terrific hail storm which passed over a portion of his county, and [illegible] has never been made known to the public. The storm, unprecedented in the annals of history, arose in the northwest corner of Shannon and traveled eastward. When near Pine Hollow it seemed to gather its entire force, and swept down almost in one solid mass of ice. Wm. Elmwood states that several lumps of ice were to be seen as large as a nail keg, and that none of the hailstones were smaller than an egg. They froze together in their downward course, and when striking the ground emitted a ringing sound like that of a crate of earthenware let down from heaven. Part of the house of the Rev. Mr. Moore was swept away, leaving a sick wife exposed to the storm. It was with great difficulty that Mr. Moore succeeded in shielding her from the hailstones, and even then at the risk of his own life. Chickens and birds are now unknown to the people of that section, having been devastated and carried away by the fury of the storm. Hogs and geese were killed in large numbers, and in some instances cattle. The pine trees were stripped of every twig, and large holes were made in some of them. The grass has the appearance of having felt the mower's scythe, being cut off close to the ground. In fact, the work of destruction was carried on with no slack hand, and the people will ever bear in mind the terrible Sunday of 1873.

A Protest.

U. S. Secretary Fish instructed Gen. Sickles, American Minister to Spain, in the following language: "You will also, in the name of the President, solemnly protest against any longer carrying on this war in Cuba in this barbarous way. For now nearly a year the insurgents have maintained themselves against all the forces which Spain and the Catalan Volunteers have been able to put into the field against them. In the judgment of the President, in which I believe the whole civilized world will concede, the time has come when this struggle should be carried on in a more humane way. To shoot prisoners of war simply because they are taken with arms in their hands is not in accordance with the customs of the Christian world. This country is deeply interested in the proper solution of this question. Our relations with Cuba are so many and so intimate that we cannot regard this struggle in all its details with anything but intense interest. Our earnest wish has been and is to do our whole duty as a neutral nation toward Spain in this controversy. Feeling that we have done so, that under circumstances of peculiar difficulty we have enforced our laws and maintained our neutrality, we think that we have the right on our part to insist that Spain shall carry on this war hereafter in a manner more in accordance with the humane and Christian spirit of the age.

A Dangerous Paper.

An examination of the green paper used to wrap about lozenges afforded all the characteristic reactions for arsenic and copper. The wrapper contained twenty square inches of paper. Of this, sixteen were taken for quantitative analysis. The result of the examination showed that this portion contained .1516 grams, or 2.341 grains of metallic arsenic. This is equivalent to 2.91 grains in the whole of the wrapper, a quantity sufficient to destroy life in an adult person. Children in all parts of the country are allowed to purchase the lozenges covered with this poisonous paper, and the rolls are often put into the hands of infants as a plaything. As everything goes into the mouth of young children, it is easy to see that no more dangerous substance can pass into a family than these packages of confectionery. It is quite probable that instances of poisoning have occurred from this cause which have been of a serious or fatal character.

Vegetable Wax.

China annually exports large quantities of vegetable wax to England for manufacture into candles. It is obtained from three different species of trees and shrubs, being an exudation caused by the puncture of an insect. In time, this exudation becomes dry and powdery, resembling hoar frost, in which state it is scraped off, and the crude material freed from impurities by spreading it on a strainer covering a cylindrical vessel of boiling water. The wax is received in the former vessel, and, on congealing is ready for use. Thousands of tons are yielded in the course of a year; but whether the waxy matter is the product of the animal, or is exuded by the plant in consequence of being punctured, is not yet satisfactorily determined.

Apply the Remedy.—It appears that we need no longer be tormented with Liver, Kidney, Bladder, and Glandular diseases, Mental and Physical Debility, Partial Paralysis, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Morbid Humors of the blood. Dr. Walker's Vegetable Vinegar Bitters conquers the causes of all of the above irregularities by securing *perfect digestion, a proper flow of bile*, and a *free discharge of all waste matter*. It is not a vile doctored whisky, gotten up to deceive the public and tickle the palate. It is a medicine to the sick stomach, the relaxed nervous system, the weak circulating blood, and the overworked, prostrated brain. An infant may take it, and to children afflicted with worms, and even adults who suffer from this cause, ignorant of the fact—and their numbers are millions—it is the greatest remedy of the age. Take one bottle and you will be satisfied that this is no catch-penny nostrum. —*Com.*

Joseph Farrady and his friend Charles Dodge went to a San Francisco theatre. They went out to take a drink between the acts, when Dodge suddenly became ill and died. Farrady seems to have thought he would be accused of poisoning his friend, and blew his brains out.

A Pennsylvania paper has started a story which bids fair to do good service as a quotable paragraph. As it runs, a lady softened the shell of an egg in vinegar, inserted the egg in a five-gallon demijohn, placed it in a hatching oven, and lo! she possesses now a half-grown chicken in this curious coop.

The most popular collars of the day are the Elmwood and Warwick; because they are made out of finer stock, look and fit better than any others.—*Com.*

A Cough, Blood-Spitting Consumption, Death! This is the usual sequence. Avoid it by curing the cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. —*Com.*

Rufus Chapman of Liberty, Maine, had a stiff leg bent at the knee, limbered and strengthened by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*—*Com.*

Peerless Clothes Wringer.

L. Heyniger & Co., 18 Fulton Street, New York.—[Com.

The proprietors of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, Parsons' Purgative Pills,* and *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*, have published a readable and instructive pamphlet, which may be had *free* by mail.—*Com.*

An Established Remedy.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are widely known as an established remedy for *Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness* and other troubles of the *Throat and Lungs.*—*Com.*

The Purest and Sweetest Cod-Liver Oil is Hazard & Caswell's made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers of the cod only by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the oils in the Market.—*Com.*

Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogation to discant on them any further—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

Flagg's Instant Relief has stood twenty years' test. Is warranted to give *immediate relief* to all Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Head, Ear and Back aches, or money refunded.

Bronchitis.

This is an irritation or inflammation of the bronchial tubes which carry the air we breathe into the lungs. It arises from a cold settled in the throat, from Catarrh extending to these parts, from scrofulous affections, and from severe use of the voice. The irritation from this latter cause commences in the *larynx* and *glottis*, which are the organs of the voice, and, extending downwards, produce hoarseness, coughing, and spitting mucous matter, sometimes mixed with blood. It is chiefly dangerous from its tendency to spread into the lungs, and terminate in consumption. It is in the cure of severe and obstinate cases of this disease that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has achieved unparalleled success, and won the loudest praise from all who have used it. It is sold by all respectable Druggists. 643

The Markets.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra	$ .11	a	.11½
First quality	.10½	a	.10¾
Second	.08½	a	.10½
Ordinary thin Cattle	.06	a	.08
Inferior	.05	a	.08
Milch Cows	35.00	a	75.00
Hogs—Live	.05½	a	.05¾
Dressed	.06½	a	.06¾
Sheep	.04	a	.05½
Cotton—Middling	.15½	a	.15¾
Flour—Extra Western	5.00	a	6.50
State Extra	5.90	a	6.10
Wheat—Red Western	1.48	a	1.50
No. 2 Spring	1.39	a	1.41
Rye	.88	a	.90
Barley Malt	1.50	a	1.55
Oats—Mixed Western	.51	a	.52
Corn—Mixed Western	.84	a	.86
Hay—per ton	18.00	a	28.00
Straw—per ton	12.00	a	16.00
Hops.... '73s, .41 a 48—'72s	.08	a	.13
Pork—Mess	12.00	a	16.00
Lard	.07¾	a	.08
Petroleum—Crude	5	a	5½ Refined 14
Butter—State	.26	a	.37
Ohio Fine	.29	a	.31
" Yellow	.24	a	.25
Western Ordinary	.19	a	.21
Pennsylvania fine	.21	a	.35
Cheese—State Factory	.10	a	.16
" Skimmed	.05	a	.09
Ohio	.09	a	.14
Eggs—State	.28	a	.29
BUFFALO.			
Beef Cattle	4.37	a	6.00
Sheep	3.75	a	[illegible]
Hogs—Live	3.70	a	4.00
Flour	6.50	a	9.26
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.17	a	1.25
Corn	.51	a	.51
Oats	.40	a	.42
Rye	.73	a	.75
Barley	1.20	a	[illegible]
Lard	.08	a	.08
ALBANY.			
Wheat	1.45	a	1.57
Rye—State	.80	a	.85
Corn—Mixed	.63	a	.64
Barley—State	1.21	a	1.40
Oats—State	.49	a	.50
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. Extra	5.00	a	7.50
Wheat—Western Red	1.48	a	1.50
Corn—Yellow	.64	a	.65
Mixed	.63	a	.64
Petroleum—Crude	10½		Refined 16
Clover Seed	5.00	a	7.50
Timothy	2.50	a	2.75
BALTIMORE.			
Cotton—Low Middlings	.14¾	a	.15
Flour—Extra	6.50	a	7.50
Wheat	1.41	a	1.63
Corn—Yellow	.61	a	.63
Oats	.45	a	.50

A Consumptive Cured.—Dr. H. James, while experimenting, accidentally made a preparation of Cannabis Indica, which cured his only child of Consumption. This remedy is now for sale at first-class Druggists. Try it; prove it for yourself. Price $2 50. Send stamp for circular. Craddock & Co., proprietors, 1032 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Dropsy—cured by Peruvian Syrup.—*Com.*